

Virgin Steele, Too Hot To Handle

[Music: De Feis/Pursino, lyrics: De Feis]

C'mon get naked

I love ya, babe

Open up your eyes
And let your love out
Open up your heart
I'm comin' round now

Oooh, give it all you got
Love you 'til the mornin' child
I won't ever leave ya
Shake it on top
Wild on the killing floor
I know how to please ya
And your world is comin' down
Love that one-track-mind
Get it on - on - on...

[Chorus:]
Too HOT to handle
Ready for the nite time comin'
She's an angel of mercy
Too HOT to handle
Ready for the nite time comin'
She's a run-away child

Like a savage flower
Forbidden style
You got the look of freedom
And it makes you wild

[Repeat Pre-Chorus]

'She walks the nite on violent
whispers,
Ravishing the moon-drunk cities
Passion and restraint are at war
Within me.
If I can't possess your body tonite
I'll go insane, child.
Bare beauty on an unmade bed...
Cirl, show your love'

[Chorus]