

Flesh for fantasy

There's a change in pace Of fantasy and taste
Do you like good music ? Do you like to dance ? Oh yeah.

Hangin' out for a body shop at night
Ain't it strange what we do to feel alright ? Oh yeah.
So when will you call ? I'm experienced Oh yeah

Face to face And back to back
You see and feel My sex attack Sing it

Flesh, flesh for fantasy We want
Flesh, flesh for fantasy

It's after midnight Are you feelin' alright oh yeah
Turn on the light, babe Are you someone else tonight ?
Neighbour to neighbour, door to door
Don't ask questions, there's time for it all Oh yeah.

Face to face And back to back
You see and feel My sex attack Sing it

Flesh, flesh for fantasy We cry
Flesh, flesh for fantasy

I sing for culture...

Father loves his son, Mothers, daughters, too.
It's an old old story, Cries the new world too.

Flesh, flesh for fantasy We want
Flesh, flesh for fantasy We want
Flesh, flesh for fantasy You cry
Flesh, flesh for fantasy