

Flesh for Fantasy

Billy Idol

There's a change in pace
For fantasy and taste
Do you like the music?
Do you like to dance?
Oh, yeahHanging out for a body shop at night
Ain't it strange what they do to feel all right
Oh, yeahSo
When will you call?
I am experienced
Oh, yeahFace to face and back to back
You see and feel my sex attack
Sing it
Flesh... flesh for fantasy
We want
Flesh... flesh for fantasyIt's after midnight
Oh, are you feeling all right?
Oh, yeah
Turn on the light, babe
Is there someone else tonight?Neighbour to neighbour
Door to door
Don't ask questions
Time for it all
Oh, yeahFace to face and back to back
You see and feel my sex attack
Sing it
Flesh... flesh for fantasy
We cry
Flesh... flesh for fantasyI sing for cultureFathers, love his sons
Mothers, daughters too
It's an old old story
Cries the new world tooFlesh... flesh... flesh for fantasy
We want
Flesh... flesh for fantasy
We want
Flesh... flesh for fantasy
We want
Flesh... flesh for fantasy
You cry
Flesh... flesh for fantasyThere's a change in pace
For fantasy and taste
Turn out the light, babe
You could miss your chanceNeighbour to neighbour

Door to door
Enjoy the crime
You do your time
Never been nothing before

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>