

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, yeah Hanging out for a body shop at night
Ain't it strange what they do to feel all right
Oh, yeah So
When will you call?
I am 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
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, 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 Fathers, love his sons
Mothers, daughters too
It's an old old story
Cries the new world too Flesh... 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 fantasy There's a change in pace
For fantasy and taste
Turn out the light, babe
You could miss your chance Neighbour to neighbour

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

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