Sweat

Oingo Boingo

Sweat, sweat, sweatBorn for trouble, poised for action Ready to spring at a moment? s notice Nerves like a trigger, waiting to be pulled Covered with sweat, it ain't niceSweatHelp me please I? m burning up I got this fire in my heart Won? t let me sleep, can? t concentrate Even when it? s cold I? m dripping sweat it ain't niceSweatRivers running down my back Makes me slippery, like a fish If I don? t stop, I might drown Falling down, down, down, not dead yet Covered with sweat The cool boys bit the dust They couldn't take the pressure The cool girls got knocked up They only wanted to have fun, where did they go They fell in love and suffered, where did they go They picked up guns and hammers, where did they go Without friction there? s no heat Without heat there can't be fire Without fire there? s no desire You? re making me hot, hot, hot, hot, hot, hot, yoSweat, sweatTake my baby, Saturday night It? s hundred and ten, it? s alright Close the door to my little room Starting to sweat, fun starts soonSweat Principal caught me after school He gave me hell, he called me a fool He pointed his finger at my face Started to sweat all over the place Flowed like rivers, onto the floor I can take it give me some moreSweatWar breaks out throughout the land Dodging bullets in the sand Enemy? s getting much to close Sun beats down on the back of my neck Fingers twitchin?, covered with sweat Covered with sweatThe cool boys bit the dust They couldn't take the pressure The cool girls got knocked up They only wanted to have fun, where did they go They fell in love and suffered, where did they go They picked up guns and hammers, where did they go Without friction there? s no heat Without heat there can't be no fire

Without fire there? s no desire You? re making me hot, hot, hot, hot, hot, yoSweat, sweat, sweatThe cool boys bit the dust They couldn't take the pressure The cool girls got knocked up They only wanted to have fun, where did they go They fell in love and suffered, where did they go They picked up guns and hammers, where did they go Without friction there? s no heat Without friction there? s no heat Without fire there? s no desire You? re making me hot, hot, hot, hot, hot, yoSweat, sweat, sweatHot, hot, hot You're making me hot, hot, hot, hot, oh You're making me hot, hot, hot, oh You're making me hot, hot, hot, ohSweat

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