

# Hot Legs

## Rod Stewart

Who's that knocking on my door  
It's gotta be a quarter to four  
Is it you again  
Coming 'round for more? Well you can love me tonight if you want  
But in the morning make sure you're gone  
I'm talkin' to you Hot legs, wearing me out  
Hot legs, you can scream and shout  
Hot legs, are you still in school  
I love you honey  
You gotta most persuasive tongue  
You promise all kinds of fun  
But what you don't understand I'm a working man  
Gonna need a shot of vitamin E  
By the time you're finished with me I'm talking to you  
Hot legs, you're an alley cat  
Hot legs, you scratch my back  
Hot legs, bring your mother too I love you honey solo Hot legs, hot legs, hot legs Imagine how  
my daddy felt  
In your jet black suspender belt  
Seventeen years old  
He's touching sixty-four  
You got legs right up to your neck  
You're making me a physical wreck  
I'm talking to you  
Hot legs, in your satin shoes  
Hot legs, are you still in school?  
Hot legs, you're making me a fool  
I love you honey  
Hot legs, making your mark  
Hot legs, keep my pencil sharp  
Hot legs, keep your hands to yourself  
I love you honey  
Hot legs, you're wearing me out  
Hot legs, you can scream and shout

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>