Hungry

Lita Ford

My nylons are melting down my legs Your heart is pounding at my throat I can't catch my breath I lost it when your fingertips Ran down my back and up my neck Your kiss makes me feel like this I'm so hungry for your sex I'm so hungry for your sex I got an appetite for love tonight I wanna taste your sweet thing I wanna feel the sting of your sex, of your sex My body all painted lipstick red We ripped the sheets right off the bed My fingernails left fiery trails Across your back, oh, tell me baby How'd you like that little pussycat scratchI'm so hungry for your sex I'm so hungry for your sex I got an appetite for love tonight I wanna taste your sweet thing I wanna feel the sting of your sex, of your sexI'm so hungry for your sex I'm so hungry for your sex I'm so hungry for your sex I got an appetite for love tonight I wanna taste your sweet thing I wanna feel the sting of your sex, of your sexI'm so hungry for your...

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