

Billy Idol, Flesh For Fantasy

There's a change in pace
Of fantasy and taste
Do you like good music?
Do you like to dance?
Oh yeah

Hangin' out for a body shop at night
Ain't it strange what we 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 feelin' all right?
Oh yeah
Turn on the light babe
Are you 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

(guitar and bass solo)

I sing for culture...

Father loves his son
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

Let's go down, let's go down
Let's go down, let's go down
Let's go down, let's go down

Do you like good music?
Do you like to dance?
It's nearly mornin'
You wanna risk a chance

Neighbour to neighbour
Door to door

Enjoy the crime
You do your time
Never been nothin' before