

Hey

Yeah, you

You had a dark, sexy vibe about ya
And the strange way you turn me on
The way you look said a lot about ya
As if you really didn't give a--unh!
I told myself not to fall for you
'Cause I can see that you don't follow rules
I should've just walked away
But your eyes were telling me to stay

BRIDGE:

Damn, why do the wild ones turn me on

CHORUS:

It's like cherry pie, you can't deny it
Driving fast, you ought to try it
That's what it feels like
Letting ... touch you everywhere
Breaking rules and didn't care
That's what it feels like

A real rebel kinda fella
The kind that I would never trust
I could read what your mind was thinking
It's like you still didn't give a--hey!
It's funny how those kind of guys
Have a way of getting what they want
And even good girls, though they try
You see, they just can't seem to stay away

BRIDGE:

Damn, why do the wild ones turn me on

CHORUS (2x)

I can be your cherry pie and
You can be my cream on top

Come on!

I can be your cherry pie and
You can be my cream on top

CHORUS