Tangerine Honey

The way that her tight dress Sits on her hips That colorful lipstick That sticks to her lips Tangerine honey Stuck on you

Mercury risin'
At the touch of her skin
The power of perfume
Keeps pullin' me in
Like tangerine honey
What could I do

(chorus)

She can really put the spice in the night
And she can show you how a wrong can be right
What's comin' over me
I need her bittersweet kind of kiss, on my lips
The guys are all buzzin' but she keeps on lovin' on me

She's catchin' attention Like a flower in bloom The night isn't over Until she leaves the room Tangerine honey I come unglued

Nothin' can stop me Now that I'm stung There's no turnin' back now The damage is done My tangerine honey Is feelin' it too

(repeat chorus)

Written by Frankie Moreno / Tony Moreno / Ricky Moreno ©2011 Luccivanni Publishing – BMI / Featherpen Publishing – BMI Completed in Paris, France