

I wanna be your vacuum cleaner

Breathing in dust

I wanna be your Ford Cortina

I will rust

If you like your coffee

Let me be your coffee pot

You call the shots, babe

I just wanna be yours

..... I have held in my heart

Are harder to hide than I thought

Let me be your leccy meter

And I'll never run out

Let me be the heater

That you'll get without

I wanna be your setting lotion

Hold your hair in deep devotion

At least as deep as the Ocean