

Recorded by FOREIGNER
HOT BLOODED

Music by
 MICK JONES

Lyric by
 LOU GRAMM

Medium Rock beat



Well, I'm

hot blood-ed. Check it and see. I got a fe-ver of a
 hot blood-ed. Check it and see. I feel a fe-ver burn-in'

hun-dred and three. Come on, ba-by, do you do more than dance?
 in-side of me. Come on, ba-by, do you do more than dance?_

D

To Coda

I'm hot blood-ed. I'm hot blood-ed. —
I'm hot blood-ed. I'm hot blood-ed. —

F C G F C

You don't have to read my mind — to know what I
Vocal tacet.

G F C G

have in mind. — Hon - ey, you ought to know. —

F C G F C

Now, you move so — fine. Let me

G x000 F C G x000

lay it on the line. I wan - na know what you're

F C G F C

do - in' af - ter the show. — Now, it's
Now, it's

No chord

up to you. — We can make a se-cret ren-dez - vous. —
up to you. — Can we make a se-cret ren-dez - vous? —

Em 0000 C 000

N.C.

Just me and you: — I'll show you lov - in' like you
Be - fore we do, — you'll have to get a - way from

1.

2.

D. S. $\frac{3}{4}$ (lyric 1) al Coda

nev - er knew. —
 you know who. —

That's why I'm

Well, I'm

Repeat and fade

Coda



3

I'm a lit - tle bit high. —

Repeat and fade



3

You're a lit - tle bit shy. —

You're



mak - in' me sing —

for your sweet, sweet thing. —