

All Of The Above

Spontaneo

I am your sexy girl, I am your baby girl
I am your innocence, I am your mother

I'm lady chatterly or lady chastity

Or some anonymous loverI can be your little virgin

(At the Commack Motor Inn)

Or your dominatrix

(In your parent's bed)

We'll play some spin the bottle, we'll play some Marvin Gaye

Or we can dress you up in women's clothingLet's go shopping at the pink pussycat

You talk to the salesman, I'll hide in the back

I may be bashful but I got the cash

I ain't afraid to try new things like that

Whatever you're thinking, whatever you're feeling

I'll be either one or all of the above

Whatever you're thinking, whatever you're feeling

I'll be either one or all of the aboveI'm a widow in mourning

(Lonely for your love)

I'm the bride on her wedding day

(You are not the groom)

I'm a singing telegram at 2 A.M

Or the French maid who comes to clean your roomLet's go shopping at the pink pussycat

You talk to the salesman, I'll hide in the back

I may be bashful but I got the cash

I ain't afraid to try new things like that

Whatever you're thinking, whatever you're feeling

I'll be either one or all of the above

Whatever you're thinking, whatever you're feeling

I'll be either one or all of the aboveI'll keep you guessing, babe, you won't need confession, no

I'll be either one or all of the aboveWell I couldn't imagine

If I couldn't be myself

If you're afraid to ask for what you want

Then you might rebelBut if you've got that combination, where

You can play some 'show and tell'

Well don't be shameful, I am your rainbow

Liberate your body and soothe your soulI can be your baby-sitter

(Who let you stay up late)

Or your best friend's mother

(Really hot date)

Or your favorite cousin

(She taught you how to French kiss)
Or Miss Finnegan from health classI'm a school girl in knee socks
(With pig-tails in her hair)
I'm Aphrodite for dinner
(Or Linda Carter)
I'm rose petals, I'm ruby wine
And if you want, I'll be the President's wifeBaby want to tell me
Whatever you're thinking, whatever you're feeling
I'll be either one or all of the above
Whatever you're thinking, whatever you're feeling
I'll be either one or all of the aboveI'll keep you guessing, babe, you won't need confession, no
I'll be either one or all of the aboveWhatever you're thinking, whatever you're feeling

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