You Bug Me, Baby

Larry Williams

You got the kinda face that I can't resist
You got the kinda lips that ought to be kissed
You got that funny little look, baby, in your eye
Oooh-wee baby
I just want to dieYou bug me babyWhen we go riding in the pale moonlight
All I wanna to do is hold-a you tight
You whisper come, come close to me
Ooo-wee baby
I'm in ecstasyYou bug me baby
The other night when I kissed your lips
My head was spinning and my heart did flips
And you looked at me and you wringkled your nose
Ooh-wee baby
You curl my toesYou bug me babyWhen we go dating to a drive-in show
The picture playing we never know
Your close to me and I'm close to you
Ooh-wee baby
Is that lipstick newYou bug me babyYou got the kinda face that I can't resist
You got the kinda of lips that ought to be kissed
Funny little look baby, in your eye
Ooh-wee baby
I just want to die
You bug me babyWhen we go riding in the pale moonlight
All I wanna do is hold you tight
And you whisper to me come close to me
Ooh-wee baby
I'm in ecstasyYou bug me babyYou bug me baby
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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