Do You?

Paul Finley

Baby, what do you do when I'm not there
This questions been on my mind, I mean you know I'm coming
But before I get there tell me, do youDo you play the music low and burn your candles
Do you touch yourself pretending that you're me
Do you think of me with toys and things inside you
Do you wish your hands were my hand making you scream
Oh, babyDo you, do you think of me
Do you wish I was there killing you softly
Do you, do you still close your eyes
Every night and fantasize tell me, do youDo you lick your lips remembering how it tasted
Do you miss the tender kisses down below
Do your fingers do the walking when you hear our favorite song again
I wanna know, how do you please yourself when you're all aloneDo you, do you think of me
Do you wish I was there killing you softly
Do you, do you still close your eyes
Every night and fantasize tell me, do youDo you, do you think of me
Do you wish I was there killing you softly
Do you, do you still close your eyes
Every night and fantasize tell me, do youTell me, what do you do when I'm not there
Do you massage your own body, do you wash your own hair
Do you caress your own thighs, do you kiss yourself off
Do you feel sexy when you close your eyesI wanna know, when you look in the mirror
Do you see that sexy body
Do you have the same admiration that I have
It's like I can see right through you, yeahSee, I've studied to learn everything that gets you horny
And nobody knows you better than you
You can show me, you can teach me
I'm willing to learn, every little thingI'll take you there, I promise it'll be good
Oh, yeah, see no one does it better, babe
And you're a good teacher, yes you areSo I'll be there in a little while

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