In the Mood

Jan Akkerman

Who's the lovely daddy with the beautiful eyes
What a pair o' lips, I'd like to try 'em for size
I'll just tell him, baby, won't you swing it with me?
Hope he tells me maybe, what a wing it will be
So, I said politely, "Darlin', may I intrude"
He said, "Don't keep me waitin' when I'm in the mood"
First he held me lightly when we started to dance
Then he held me tightly what a dreamy romance
And he said, "Hey, baby, it's a quarter to three
There's a mess of moonlight, won't you share it with me?"
"Well", I answered, "Baby, don't you know that it's rude
To keep my sisters waitin' when they're in the mood?"
In the mood that's what he told me
In the mood and when he told me
In the mood my heart was skippin'
It didn't take me long to say I'm in the mood now
In the mood for all his kissin'
In the mood his crazy lovin'
In the mood what I was missin'
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