

# 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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