

Don't Touch That Dial!

Bettie Serveert

Hear me now
Now dont just stand there
I can't see your doubts
Were playing an 'Operation Tease' And no, you cant change the rules
Theres a penalty
For every pass you make at me
Just wait and see Guilty as sin, up to my chin
I got arrested on a whim Don't touch that dial!
Ooh, dial, ooh Our worlds collide
But they dont change
They kind of slip n' slide
Until they're close enough to see They know, you cant change my world
Theres a penalty
For every claim you make on me
I just wait and see Guilty as sin, up to my chin
I got arrested on a whim Don't touch that dial!
Ooh, you get service with a smile, ooh And you call me on the phone at night
Im feeling so excited to hear your voice
Youre so out of control
Youre like a roller coaster ride
Youre like a ride Cut it up, cut it out
Cut it up, cut it out
Cut it up, cut it out
...

Songwriters

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