

Hands On

Lee Aaron

Hand...sOn!

Ain't no angel.. standin' by me
Good or evil it's all the same
I'm defenceless leave me breathless
When I hear your name..

You're my one vice, at a high price
An addiction I just can't shake
Gotta have it like a dirty habit
That I just, can't, break

(It's not your body), it's not your mind
It's somethin' else cuz I've
had your kind before
(It's more than love), more than your kiss
The secret lies in your, fingertips

(Hands on), you' got control o' me
Push the buttons drive me (crazy baby)
(Hands on) a hunger that I' gotta feed
I'm a slave to your touch (hands on)

(I wanna lock you up, tie you down)
'Cause tomorrow ya might be gone
(Any fool knows to take a good thing)
When it comes along...

(It's not your money), it's not your style
It's something else, that makes me wild for you
(It's more than love), more than your kiss
The secret lies in your, fingertips..

(Hands on), you' got control o' me
Push the buttons drive me (crazy baby)
(Hands on) a hunger that I' gotta feed
I'm a slave to your touch (hands on)

(Hands on), you' got control o' me
Push the buttons drive me (crazy baby)

(Hands on) a hunger that I' gotta feed
I'm a slave to your touch (whoa-oh-oh)
I need you oh so much (hands on)

TALK:

Come on baby, put your hands on this!

SING:

It's not your body, it's not your mind
It's somethin' else, that makes me wild for you
(It's more than love), more than your kiss
The secret lies in your, fingertips..
Oh yeah...
Oh.. baby..

(Hands on), you' got control o' me
Push the buttons drive me (crazy baby)
(Hands on) a hunger that I' gotta feed
I'm a slave to your touch (hands on)

(Hands on), you' got control o' me
Push the buttons drive me (crazy baby)
(Hands on) a hunger that I' gotta feed
I'm a slave to your touch (whoa-oh-oh)
I need you oh so much (hands on)

Hand.....sOn!

(Hands on)
(Crazy baby)
(Hands on)
(Hands on hands on)
(Crazy baby)
(Hands on)

Lyrics submitted by Kelly.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>