

1+1

UNDER17

I never wanted to forget that night we had.
Dinner, dancing, drinks, and then back to my pad.
Bang, bang, bang ÆfÆt?? who's the man?
You were a naughty girl, the best I've ever had.

'Take off your clothes, take off your clothes' that's what she said.
'Take off your clothes, take off your clothes and come to bed.
'I've got my needs, and I don't need sleep.'
'Take off your clothes, take off your clothes and come to bed'

It used to be just me, but that's how one and one makes three.

Three months later on the phone I've got your dad.
He's not a happy man, no he was flipping mad.
He's got the hump - you got the bump.
Now I got you and you got everything I had.

'Take off your clothes, take off your clothes' that's what she said.
'Take off your clothes, take off your clothes and come to bed.
'I've got my needs, and I don't need sleep.'
'Take off your clothes, take off your clothes and come to bed'

It used to be just me, but that's how one and one makes three.

'Take off your clothes, take off your clothes' that's what she said.
'Take off your clothes, take off your clothes and come to bed.
'I've got my needs, and I don't need sleep.'
'Take off your clothes, take off your clothes and come to bed'

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by Stride, Roy Neville Francis
Lyrics Â© EMI Music Publishing

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>