

Bugeye

Debbie Harry

The way that you look
Makes me bugeye
The way that you love
Makes me highThe way that you move
Heats my burner
The way the you love
Make me sighThe rate of the breakdown
Is easy as pie
As tape is to slow down
As fish in the skyI run through the jungle
I still wonder why
The Monk in the garbage
Had only one eyeThe way that you look
Makes me bugeye
The way that you love
Makes me highThe way that you move
Heats my burner
The way the you love
Make me sighThe way that you move
Turns my page over
They way that you love
Turns me aroundI'll be you pet
When you say roll over
I'll be your best bet
If you'll be my guyIf you say that's it's over
Then it's all over me
And I think
You know whatYou want it to be
If you say that' it's over
The it's all over me
And all that I wantIs a chance to agree
The way that you move
Heats my burner
The way the you loveMake me sigh
The way that you move
Turns my page over
They way that you loveTurns me around
I'll be you pet
When you say roll over

I'll be your best bet If you'll be my guy
The way that you look
Makes me bug eye
The way that you love Makes me high
The way that you move
Heats my burner
The way the you love Make me sigh

Songwriters

DEBORAH HARRY, CHRIS STEIN Published by

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