

Don't Mess Me Up (Remastered)

The Move

Climb aboard with me, baby
We gotta give this thing a start
Go rocking into the feature film
And we'll rip the seats apart But if you gotta treat me wrong
Don't mess me up Well, stop in the side, sweet baby
And give your heart a check
Well, don't mess me 'cause you might get
My finger burns around your neck So if you gotta treat me wrong
Don't mess me up A pink champagne I bought you, baby
You emptied every drop
Then you try to chain me up
But I have to make you stop I'm giving in to you, baby
And take you to the party hop
You're sure to cause a scene in your red blue jeans
And we dance till five o' clock But if you gotta treat me wrong
Don't mess me up
Don't mess me up, baby A pink champagne I bought you, baby
You emptied every drop
Then you try to chain me up
But I have to make you stop Climb aboard with me, baby
We gotta give this thing a start
Go rocking into the feature film
And we'll rip the seats apart But if you gotta treat me wrong
Don't mess me up
Well, if you gotta treat me wrong
Don't mess me up Well, if you gotta treat me wrong
Don't mess me up
Don't mess me up no more

Songwriters

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