

Body Talk

Donna Summer

I can tell
by the way you stare at me(Talk):
It's deep...real deep
your mind's messed up
words just don't come easily(Talk):
It should be natural
your invitation...baby
turned my head around
quiet conversation
language without soundBody talk...work your body
everybody let your body talk
body talk...work your body
everybody needs some body talkThe guy with me
he's just a friend of mine(Talk)
It's purely platonic
so if you're tuff enuff
baby step across the line(Talk)
Girlfriend don't bite
my imagination...baby
bound to blow my mindBody talk...work your body
everybody let your body talk
body talk...work your body
everybody needs some body talkBody talk
I can hear your body talk
speak to me baby
body talk
I can hear your body talk
speak to me baby
body talk
I can hear your body talk
body talk
I can hear your body, body, body, body
talkI get the picture...baby
come on over here
your lips ain't moving
but I hear you loud and clear(Chorus out)

Songwriters

HENLEY, LARRY J./SUMMER, DONNA A./DIAMOND, KEITH/NELSON, EVE/SMITH,

ANTHONYPublished by
Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal Music Publishing Group

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