

I Hate To See You Baby Doing That Stuff

Lloyd Cole

I love to see you in your sweater girl
I love you in your high tall boots
I love to see you in your sweater girl
Love to see you walking that cute, you know it
I love to see you in your leather skin
Love your lipstick on my sheets
And I love to see you in your alligator shoes
Reciting to me my poetry, I really do but
I hate to see you baby doing that stuff
I hate to see you doing that stuff
I hate to see you baby doing that stuff
Really hate to see you doing that stuff
I love you baby when you bite my ear
I don't worry about your uptown geek
And I love you baby don't you bite your lip
'Cause it's me you talk to in your sleep and
I hate to see you baby doing that stuff
I hate to see you doing that stuff
I hate to see you baby doing that stuff
Really hate to see you doing that stuff
I love to see you in your sweater girl
Love your alligator chic
Et je sais te vois dans ton christian la croix
But I hate to see you walking my street, but
I hate to see you baby doing that stuff
I hate to see you doing that stuff
I hate to see you baby doing that stuff
Really hate to see you doing that stuff, ha ha

Songwriters

COLE, LLOYD/MAHER, FREDPublished by

Lyrics Â© EMI Music Publishing Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>