

Amber, Sexual

i da di

li da di

li da di da di da li

(repeat)

dont you know that when you touch me baby that its torture

brush up against me i get chills all down my spine

when you talk to me its painful

you dont know what you do to this heart of mine, ehh

chorus

dont make this one dimensional

the way i feel is sexual

the way i feel is sexual

it cant be intellectual

the way i feel is sexual

the way i feel is sexual

when youre next to me

li da di

li da di

li da di da di da li

(repeat)

i confess i watch your mouth move baby when youre speaking

study your body when you walk out of the room

youll see how much you value my friendship

but i want you addicted to my perfume, ehh

chorus

when youre next to me

li da di

li da di

li da di da di da li

baby talk to me and let me kiss you

let me show you the things i can do for you, ehh

chorus

when youre next to me

li da di

li da di

li da di da di da li

dont make this one dimensional