

Bee Gees, Cover You

You could read her lips well as I was able
She was into taking you where you ain't been
I was looking in at the stroke of twelve
She came in the back door
You could see her climb the stairs
And the two of us , we wait , we wait

I'll cover you, girl I cover you
Cover you with...

Cover you with kisses
Shower you with love
Twist you up and turn you 'round
All night , all night
Cover you with kisses
Taste you with my tongue
Live on itchy fingers
All night long , all night

You could see her legs underneath the table
You could see the burn was on when she moved on you
I think I went insane
When the flesh is weak
The more that we discover

If we only trust just the two of us
You play me , you play me

I'll cover you , girl I cover you
Cover you with

Cover you with kisses
Taste you with my tongue
Live on itchy fingers
All night long, all night

Born to make love she was
To get up you go down
It's easy

Cover you with kisses
Shower you with love
Twist you up and turn you 'round
All night, all night
Cover you with kisses
Taste you with my tongue
Live on itchy fingers
All night long, all night