

Kristy Lee Cook, Put Your Heart Into It

You don't need to talk French to make me giddy
You don't need to fly me off to some far-on city
You don't need pretty words just to turn my head
And you don't need to be a Casanova in bed
If you're gonna love me why don't you just do it
Come on, baby, put your heart into it

You don't need to pop out of a birthday cake
You don't need to bring me roses on rollerskates
Write my name in big letter across the sky
Well, you don't need to run for president to catch my eye
If you're gonna love me why don't you just do it
Come on, baby, put your heart into it

Oh, you can lead a horse to water but you can't make him drink
Send a boy to college but can't make him think
Well, I've been feeling kinda lonely like a ship out on the ocean
I need to see a little more fashion emotion

You got my attention, baby, what's on your mind
You don't need all that fancy foot work behind
Well, I can see your cute and I know you're winning
Well, let's get down to the real niddy griddy
If you're gonna love me why don't you just do it
Come on, baby, put your heart into it

If you're gonna love me why don't you just do it
Come on, baby, put your heart into it