

Kyle Riabko, Chemistry

You're my woman
And I'm your man
There ain't nothing left to understand

You dial my number
But you don't know why
Love is playing with your virgin mind

Welcome to our chemistry baby
Finally you can feel like a lady
Darlin, it's too good to explain
Welcome to our chemistry baby

You wake up feeling
Like a million dollar bills
You try to concentrate, baby
But you can't sit still

You tell your mother
You tell all your friends
That you and your lover are making love till the end

You blow my mind
All the time
And it feels so fine