

# Martin Sexton, Things You Do To Me

You drive me crazy  
So late at night  
You hide your face from me  
In the morning there's a phone call  
Got me going  
It's your old man on the line.

Well I ain't talking 'bout the dress you're wearing  
Ain't talking 'bout the thing in your hair  
Ain't talking 'bout the kooch your daring  
Ain't talking 'bout the love your sharing  
I'm talking 'bout the things you do to me

It's a waste of time  
I don't even have to fight  
Here all by myself  
Just waiting for you to pass by  
And the things you're talking 'bout are crazy  
You know

Ain't talking 'bout your breasts or thighs  
Ain't talking 'bout that look in your eyes  
Ain't talking 'bout your big shoe size  
Ain't talking what you do to other guys  
I'm talking 'bout the things you do to me.

And like any other guy  
I've got sex on the brain.  
But it's a bit more complicated.  
There's a way that you show me a sign  
Something else gets elevated.  
yeah - yeah

Ain't talking 'bout the dress you're wearing  
Ain't talking 'bout the thing in your hair  
Ain't talking 'bout the way you're so daring  
Ain't talking 'bout the love you're sharing  
I'm talking 'bout the things you do to me.