

# Rachel Stevens, Knock On Wood

I don't want to lose you, this good thing  
that I got 'cause if I do  
I will surely,  
surely lose a lot.  
'Cause your love is better  
than any love I know.  
It's like thunder and lightning,  
the way you love me is frightening.  
You better knock, knock on wood, baby.

I'm not superstitious about you  
but I can't take no chance.  
I got me spinnin', baby,  
you know I'm in a trance.  
'Cause your love is better  
than any love I know.  
It's like thunder and lightning,  
the way you love me is frightening.  
You better knock, knock, knock on wood, baby.

[Think you better knock, knock, knock on wood]  
[Think you better knock, knock, knock on wood]  
[Think you better knock, knock, knock on wood]  
[Think you better knock, knock, knock on wood]  
[Think you better knock] Baby

It's no secret about it,  
'cause with this love in touch  
she sees to it  
that I get enough.  
Fell her touch all over  
you know it means so much.  
It's like thunder and lightning,  
the way you love me is frightening.

You better knock, knock, knock on wood, baby.

[Think you better knock, knock, knock on wood]  
[Think you better knock, knock, knock on wood]  
[Think you better knock, knock, knock on wood]  
[Think you better knock, knock, knock on wood]  
[Think you better knock]