

# Robert Palmer, Come Over

(Robert Palmer)

Ah you pull and push me  
You never try to rush me  
You make it easy to give it up  
You make it hard to get enough  
You make my heart beat strongly  
You make the mood come on me  
I ache for you when you're not here  
I can't bear in when you get so near  
You make me nervous - what can I do?  
I guess I'll have to settle up with you  
Let's settle up on two  
You want something but you don't know what  
Better make the most of what you've got  
Don't go promising that you'll be true  
I got used to hearing truth from you  
Come over  
Rock me in my chair,  
Come over  
Oooh, move me everywhere  
Oh you run my motor  
You make me think it over  
We've got the rug from under us  
Let's stay off it till we had enough  
You tease my monkey  
You make my knees feel funky  
I ache for you when you're not here  
I can't bear it when you get too near  
You want something but you don't know what  
Better make the most of what you've got  
Don't go promising that you'll be true  
I got used to hearing truth from you  
Come over  
Rock me in my chair,  
Ooh would you do it now?  
Come over  
Oooh, move me everywhere  
Oooh come over  
You pull and push me  
You never try to rush me  
Come over  
You make it easy yo give it up