

Terence Trent D'Arby, C.Y.F.M.L.A.Y.?

Though I need my soul for the next world
I need my body for this one (and yours)

Can you feel my love around you?
Can you feel my love around you?
Can you feel it, can you feel it?
Can you feel my love around you?

You're looking more like a real fine woman every day
And you look like the kind of girl who likes to play
Would you dance with me if I lied
And told you you were fine? (hey I'm only kidding,
If you were any more beautiful I'd have to spank you)
Would you play with me?
And let me eat you like a watermelon rind
Get over here girl

Can you feel my love around you?
Can you feel my love around you?
Can you feel it, can you feel it?
Can you feel my love around you?

You might be older, you might be younger
It doesn't matter
And stop freaking out
'Cause you think your ass is getting fatter
(In this golden hour)
Would you shower me if I read your poetry?

Girl let's shake a leg, let's get stupid
And hang around with Cupid
Get over here girl

Can you feel my love around you?
Can you feel my love around you?
Can you feel it, can you feel it?
Can you feel my love around you?

Push it over here sweet thing
So I can re-examine those curves

There's a fire crackling in your eyes
It's warmth I long to feel
Don't make me beg, don't take me down a peg
Shake a leg, break an egg
Just send TTD the bill

Can you feel my love around you?
Can you feel my love around you?
Can you feel it, can you feel it?
Can you feel my love around you?