Terri Gibbs, Somebody's Knockin'

Somebody's knockin' Should I let him in Lord it's the devil Would you look at him I've heard about him But I never dreamed He'd have blue eyes and blue jeans

Well somebody's talkin' He's whispering to me Your place or my place Well, which will it be I'm gittin' weaker And he's comin' on strong But I don't wanna go wrong

He must have tapped my telephone line He must have known I'm spendin' my time Alone He says we'll have one heavenly night My fever's burnin' So he ought be right at home

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(Somebody's knockin') Somebody's knockin' Oh, somebody's knockin'