

The Move, Stephanie Knows Who

Whats on your mind
Dear Stephanie?
Whats on your mind
Towards me?

Aches and pains
They claw at your thighs
Your glad you did
You said you did

What can I say dear Stephanie?
Who shall I kiss before?
The love and poetry that you bring
Your eyes your hair your everything

What am I now dear Stephanie?
Am I you in disguise?
The words they come so naturally
I say them all for Stephanie