

Allstars, You Got It Bad

You got it bad
Now your sending me an invitation
Your moving to fast
And I don't even know who you are
You got it bad
Did I point you in the wrong direction
It's driving me crazy baby
But I won't give it up from the start...
the start yeah...

(Chorus one)

Look but don't touch
Taste but don't try it
Make it real tough
Let the Be-Boy work
Tease but don't watch
Flirt but don't buy it
Make it real tough
Let the Be-Boy work
Its the real thing baby
You got it bad
A case of one track mind emotion
You gave all you had
And now you've gone and shot
your love in the dark..the dark yeah
You got it bad
And I bet you think
this song is about you don't you
Your ready to touch
But I'm getting off on turning
you on...you on..yeah

(Chorus Two)

Look but don't touch
Taste but don't try it
Make it real tough
Let the Be-Boy work
Tease but don't watch
Flirt but don't buy it
Make it real tough
Let the Be-Boy work
Its the real thing baby
Shan na na na na na na
Its the real thing baby
San na na na na na na
Itsa the real thing...real thing
Roller coaster kiss and dare
(Let me take you there)

Fantasy just don't compare
(Chorus two)

Look but don't touch
Taste but don't try it
Make it real tough
Let the Be-Boy work
Tease but don't watch
Flirt but don't buy it
Make it real tough
Let the Be-Boy work
Its the real thing baby x2
Be Boys and Be Girls and
Be Boys and Be Girls and
Be Boys and Be Girls...
Let the Be Boy work
Be Boys and Be Girls and
Be Boys and Be Girls and
Be Boys and Be Girls...

Let the Be Boy work...
Let the Be Boy work