

American Idol, Paula Abdul Medley

Lost in a dream.
I don't know which way to go
Now let me see
If you are all what you seem
Then baby i'm movin' (movin')
Way too slow

I've been a fool before
Wouldn't like to get my love caught
In the slammin' door
How about some information please

Straight up now tell me
Do you really want to love me forever? Oh, Oh, Oh
Or am I caught in a hit and run?
Straight up now tell me
Is it gonna be you and me together? Oh, Oh, Oh
Or are you just having fun?
Please, Please, Oh Please

It ain't fiction. Opposites Attract!
Our friends are sayin'
We ain't gonna last
Cuz I move slowly
And baby I move fast
I like it quiet
And I love to shout
But when we get together
It just all works out

I take --2 steps forward
I take --2 steps back
We come together
Cuz opposites attract
And you know -- it ain't fiction
Just a natural fact
We come together
Cuz opposites attract
You know it! Baby!

Ice, Ice, Ice, Ice, Ice, Ice, Ice
Stay away from him, boy!
C-c-c cold hearted
Ooh Ah Ahh
C-c-c cold hearted
Ssssssnake

C-c-c cold hearted
Ooh Ah Ahh
C-c-c cold hearted
Ssssssnake
He's a cold-hearted snake
Uh Oh, Uh Oh

It ain't the trips to Brazil
It ain't the weekends in Rome
It ain't the French Riviera
You know I'd rather stay home

Ain't the Bahamas
It ain't Monaco
Honey I ain't impressed
With all the places we go

It's the way that you love me
It's the way that you love me, baby!
The way that you love me
It's just the way that you love me
The way that you love me
(It ain't the money)
It's just the way that you love me
Baby, the way that you love me