

Belinda Carlisle, Watcha Doin To Me

Oh, love and affection rule
My heart is in the groove
Whatcha doin
Whatcha doin to me, yeah
Oh, I'm searching for the truth
Your missing attitude
Whatcha doin
Whatcha doin to me, yeah

Each time I see you smile
I hear the call of the wild

There's something in your eyes
The way you move I'm mystified

I know how I feel when I see you
I'm not so sure if it's bad or good

Right-side up is upside-down
Oh...oh, Whatcha doin to me

It's always in the touch
Sometimes a spark is not enough

Don't question me, Oh no
I need some grace from above

There's no place to run and hide
I see you, you're a perfect view

Cross myself as I cross the line
Oh...oh, Whatcha doin to me

Oh...woh...oh...yeah...Woh...oh...Yeah

I'm searching for the truth
Your missing attitude

Love and affection rule, yeah
Our heart is in the groove

A spark is not enough
It's always in, it's always in the touch

Whatcha doin to me.....