

Carl Wilson, What You Do To Me

Baby, maybe I look like a fool
Standing before you tryin' to figure out
What you do to me

Just to see you, just to hear you speak my name
Makes me feel so weak
That I can hardly stand
What you do to me

What you do to me
Is like Poetry
If I only knew
What you do to me

What you do to me
Is so heavenly
Wish I could do to you
What you do to me

Baby, I'm used to being in command
Knowing where I stand
But that was long before
You got through with me

Now, I'm beggin'
Don't let me go down in flames
Don't be playin' games
'Cause I can't live without
What you do to me

What you do to me
Is like Poetry
If I only knew
What you do to me

Ah, won't you keep on
Keep on holding me
Keep on kissing me
Keep on driving me wild
Keep on touching me
and my mercury
Keeps on driving way up to the sky

What you do to me
Is like Poetry
If I only knew
What you do to me