

Dr. Feelgood, Sweet Louise

(steve walwyn)

Seems like everyday
I see you pass my way
I try to catch your eye
Each time you walk on by
You know that I'm obsessed
Just by the way you're dressed
The way you swing your hips
And how you paint your lips

Oooh, just one look
You bring me to my knees
Oooh, there ain't no potion
Gonna cure my disease

You got me sweet louise
You got me down on my knees
You got me sweet louise
Why you're so hard to please

You know I fantacise
About your big brown eyes
I love the clothes you wear
The way you fix your hair

Oooh, just one look
You bring me to my knees
Oooh, there ain't no potion
Gonna cure my disease

You got me sweet louise

You got me down on my knees
You got me sweet louise
Why you're so hard to please

Don't you know I could write a book
Just about the way you look
What you got is so hard to find
I can't get you out of my mind

You walk into the room
I smell your sweet perfume
And everything you got
Sure makes my blood run hot

Oooh, just one look
You bring me to my knees
Oooh, there ain't no potion
Gonna cure my disease

You got me sweet louise
You got me down on my knees
You got me sweet louise
Why you're so hard to please

You got me sweet louise...
You got me down on my knees
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You got me sweet louise...