

John Waite, Be My Baby Tonight

She's got a certain style
In everything she does
She's someone to know
Just because
Yeah
Just because
Yeah
Ooh yeah yeah yeah
Come on
Be my little baby tonight
She's seen everywhere
Looking like Venus too
Emotional suicide
She couldn't give a damn
No
Guess she shows
Ooh yeah yeah yeah
Come on
Be my little baby tonight
She's got a heart of gold
And nerves of steel
Feels like broken glass
She's unreal
She's got a velvet touch
Igniting a frozen heart
She's indispensable
Tear your soul apart
Yeah yeah
Ooh yeah yeah yeah
Come on
Be my little baby tonight
Yeah come on come on come on
Come on and
Be my little baby tonight