Juliet Shatkin, Look But Don't Touch

I know you're watchin' when you see me walkin' down the hall Don't get to close to me 'cause baby boy I'll make you fall The bell rings at a quarter to four and everybody comes back for more I know I'm drivin' you totally insane but boys you gotta hear what I'm sayin' CHORUS You can look, but don't touch You can look, but don't touch You know your askin' for too much, so you can look but boy you can't touch. I see you starin' as I'm rollin' up and down the block jaw droppin' in the floor 'cause baby you're in shock. I don't mind if you think I'm with you but didn't your mama teach you not to be rude I don't know exactly what you expect if your not givin; up, no respect You can look, but don't touch You can look, but don't touch You know your askin' for too much, so you can look but boy you can't touch. I know your talkin'& Im walkin' down the hallway Just keep your comments to yourself and we'll be okay. I'm not the kind of girl that needs your attention certain thing are better off not mentioned. do do-do-do (talking) You can look, but don't touch You can look, but don't touch You know your askin' for too much, so you can look but boy you can't touch. You can look, but don't touch You can look, but don't touch You know your askin' for too much, so you can look but boy you can't touch.