

Kelly Clarkson, Stuff Like That There

I was alone on a shelf
In a world by myself
Oh, where could my prince charming be?
But a man came along
Made my life like a song
And taught me these words of ecstasy...
Tenderly...
I want some huggin
And some squeezin
And some lovin
And some teasin
And some stuff like that there
I want some pettin
And some spoonin
And some happy honeymoonin
And some stuff like that there
I used to think that love was just a lot of rubbish
A mess o cabbage, a mess o cabbage
But now my attitude is only lovey-dovish
And baby you, you done it-----
Ooh
I used to think romance was bunk
A double-mickey a double icky
But all at once my heart was sunk
And baby you, you done it
I want some huggin
And some teasin
And some muggin
And some squeezin'
And some stuff like that there
I want some weepin
And some chasin
And some sweepin
And some pacin
And some stuff like that there
And when I get a certain feeling
I confess it
There's really only one expression to express it
I want some huggin
squeezin
muggin
teasing
And some Stu-----ff
I want some stuff like that there-ere-ere-ere-ere