Marshall Crenshaw, Look At What I Almost Misse

(george clinton / tamla lewis)

So glad that I didn't resist And look at what I almost missed So glad that I didn't resist And look at what I almost missed I was always a sensible guy I was so small I always felt a guard uh, around my heart But then uh you came And like a giant wind you swept me offa my feet I had, no no defense Although you're no good for me, I said Oh you're so good to me! And baby it's good to say...

Hey hey hey, come on now now So glad that I didn't resist Look at what I almost missed So glad that I didn't resist Now look at what I almost missed I was curious as to how your lips were gonna taste of mine I thought that I would give it a try Well it was so good, oh right or wrong I had to carry on I could not touch you no (?) If curiosity killed the cat Satisfaction sure brought him back And baby I'm satisfied Chorus...