Martika, It's Not What You're Doing

Why do you touch me then turn away Is there something you're afraid to feel Boy if you want me it's getting late Come and show me if your love is real

'Cuz I heard it from a friend Who heard it from another friend About the good things you do for me I don't believe it 'cuz I've never seen it Now's the right time prove it to me

I don't know what you've been told But love has gotta come from the heart You better shape up

It's not what you're doing It's what you're not doing baby It's not what you're doing It's what you're not doing baby

You've got emotions like everyone else But you've gotta learn to let 'em show I can't be in love all by myself It takes two to make love grow

Make your move I'm waiting for you Actions speak louder than words Candlelight and a dance or two That's all I need form you tonight Slowly whispering I love you Can only make me feel so right

It's not what you're doing It's what you're not doing baby It's not what you're doing It's what you're not doing baby

Show me real love