

Teena Marie, Here's Looking At You

{Who's that peepin' in my window}

Uh-uh

Oh

Oh

Yo', baby doll

I'm not tryin' to sweat you

But lately

It seems like you haven't been givin' me 100%

Now you're gonna have to tell me somethin'

Is there someone else in the picture

Or am I still the only one

Ah, yeah

I've been trying to describe the things I feel about you

What it is that's got me dreaming, all night creaming 'bout your love

Must be your kisses or maybe it's your smile

Or maybe it's the way you whisper sweet, sweet nothings

Tell me what's your secret, have you always been this way

So sexy, so sensationally sexy

Hey, I've been around the world from Casablanca to New York

But in my travels, baby, there's been none that can touch your love

Here's looking at you

Here's to everything you do to me

Here's looking, here's looking at you, baby

I raise my glass and toast your love to ecstasy, ecstasy, hey

I've been trying to pretend it's really not that heavy

Maybe I'm not really floating, sugar, Jonesing on your love

Must be my body or maybe it's my mind

Or maybe it's the way you whisper tender, so tender

Tell me what's your secret, have you always been this way

So enticing, so enchanting, so inviting

Hey, I've been around the world from Madagascar to L.A.

But in my travels, baby, there's been none that can touch your love, no

Here's looking at you

Here's to everything you do to me

Here's looking, here's looking at you, baby

I raise my glass and toast your love to ecstasy, ecstasy, ecstasy

Swee dwee a dwee dwee di ooh dwee doo sha doo dee doo da

(Everybody get up) Here's to you

Swee dwee a dwee dwee di ooh dwee doo sha doo dee doo da

Must be your body, baby, ooh-wee, hey

It must be your eyes

Must be your body, baby, ooh-wee, hey

It must be your thighs

Must be your body, baby, ooh-wee, hey

It must be your walk

Must be your body, baby, ooh-wee

Talk that sexy talk

Must be you're freakin' me all in my face

You're pumpin' it high, you're pumpin' it low

That treble, the mid range, the bottom and mo'

I tell you specific your love is terrific

I'm shakin', I'm achin, that point that I'm makin'

Is should auld acquaintance be forgotty

I'm lookin' at you, kid, your body

Ooh, baby, ooh, ooh, baby

