

# Terence Trent D'Arby, Baby Let Me Share My Love

Baby let me share my love  
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My best lines

Working on her, working on her overtime  
Working on her, working on her clever mind  
Working on her, working on her sleek lines  
She's sure fine

As fine as Whitney Houston in the daytime

Working on her, working on her big time

Looking at her, looking at her waistline

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My last dime

Working on her, working on her phone line

Working on her, working with the best wine

Working on her, trying to help her unwind

She's so fine

As fine as Cleopatra in her black prime

I think about her so much people, I'm a go blind

Working on her, looking at her waistline

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Jesus/Allah/Krishna/Buddha loves you

So not this time but next time

I'll be kicking out a poet's rhyme

Picking on her, picking on her grapevine

Working on her, looking at her waistline

She's real fine

As fine as Nefertitti in her black prime

Working on her, working on her bed time

Working on her, working on her

Working on her, working on her

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