

# The Afghan Whigs, 66

You walked in  
Just like smoke  
With a little c'mon, c'mon, c'mon  
In your walk  
Come on

I've been waiting  
Are you waiting  
For my move?  
Well, I'm making it

So tell me baby, can you shake it?  
If I can move it with you,  
Will you let me take it?  
I'll be down on my knees,  
Screaming, "Take me, take me  
Take me, take me - I'm yours."

I've never felt so out of control  
You don't even know  
What you're doing to me  
C'mon and do it to me  
Don't you stop

C'mon, c'mon  
C'mon, little rabbit  
Show me where you've got it  
'Cos I know you've got a habit...

C'mon, c'mon...  
Show me.