

# Thompson Twins, Bush Baby

Bushbaby, she's the one I want  
She's got a natural sense of right and wrong  
Bushbaby, she's the one I need  
One minute she's here and the next she's gone

And I know  
Bushbaby  
What I want  
Bushbaby  
I can never have

Bushbaby, with her ruby eyes  
She can cut to the core of my disguise  
Bushbaby, with her telegraph skin  
She can read my mind and I can't win

And I know  
Bushbaby  
What I want  
Bushbaby  
I can never have  
Oh, no

Yes I know  
Bushbaby  
What I want  
Bushbaby  
I can never have  
No, no, no

And when a little voice inside my head screams  
If I can't have you I'd be better off dead

Bushbaby, with her animal smell  
She can take me to heaven or the edge of hell  
Bushbaby, with her magic dance  
She can send me wild with just one glance

And I know  
Bushbaby  
What I want  
Bushbaby  
I can never have  
Oh, oh, oh

Oo, yes, I know  
Bushbaby  
What I want  
Bushbaby  
I can never have

And I know  
Bushbaby  
What I want  
Bushbaby  
I can never have  
Oh

Yes I know  
Bushbaby  
What I want  
Bushbaby  
I can never have  
Oh, oh, oh

And I know  
Bushbaby  
What I want  
Bushbaby  
I can never have