

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