

There goes my shirt, up over my head  
OH MY  
(OOPS)There goes my skirt, droppin at my feet  
OH MY  
(OOPS)Some kind of touch, caressing my face  
OH MY  
(OOPS)I'm turning red  
Who could this be?

Tell you what i did last night, i came home, say about a quarter to three  
Still so high  
Hypnotized  
In a trance  
From the start it, so butter and brown and--tantalizing  
You woulda thought i needed help, from this feeling that i felt  
So shook i had to catch my breath

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I tried and I tried to avoid but this thing was happening  
Swallow my pride  
Let it Ride, and party  
But this body felt just like mines and  
I got worried  
I looked over to the left  
A reflection of myself  
That's why I couldn't catch my breath

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3x