

# Don't Touch That Dial !

Bettie Serveert

Hear me now  
Now don't just stand there  
I can't see your doubts  
We're playing an 'Operation Tease'

And no, you can't change the rules  
There's a penalty  
For every pass you make at me  
Just wait and see

Guilty as sin, up to my chin  
I got arrested on a whim

Don't touch that dial!  
Ooh, dial, ooh

Our worlds collide  
But they don't change  
They kind of slip 'n' slide  
Until they're close enough to see

They know, you can't change my world  
There's a penalty  
For every claim you make on me  
I just wait and see

Guilty as sin, up to my chin  
I got arrested on a whim

Don't touch that dial!  
Ooh, you get service with a smile, ooh

And you call me on the phone at night  
I'm feeling so excited to hear your voice  
You're so out of control  
You're like a roller coaster ride  
You're like a ride

Cut it up, cut it out  
Cut it up, cut it out  
Cut it up, cut it out

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