

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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