

Tight Fit

Chaka Khan

I'm looking for love, dear love
And I'm searching high and low, oh
I need me someone to wrap his arms around me
And to never let me go

I found a man who seemed to be just right
He took my love and then he said goodbye
Now I, spend my nights alone, looking for my

Tight fit, Tight fit
Got to find me the right fit
Tight fit, Tight fit
Got to find me the right fit
Tight fit, Tight fit
Looking high and low, yeah

I went to him, down with the fever
And you know, he had the cure, yes he did
He held my heart in palm of his hand
And he made me feel secure (I knew he would)

He seemed to be having so much fun
The clock struck one and then he had to run
Now I spend my nights alone, looking for my...