You push hard, you stop my circulation I know you really need a physical relation We may not be a perfect combination You need your love, I need my mental stimulation If I'm not there, defend my reputation Well, that don't mean that there's a real negotiation Take a longer look, this could be provincy invasion What makes you think you've got that fascination? I need space, oh, oh Come back some other time and place I need some more space I need some I know you're burnin' with anticipation Hold on, here comes your education Make sure it's love not just infatuation Tell me why you always lead me to that destination