To some, I am a blessing, to others, I'm a curse I'm a writer, not a fighter, I'm a person, not a purse I may be just an easy touch and taken for much more But I just came to leave a little loving at your door

Ooh, show me some affection Ooh, give me some direction Ooh, know you're my connection

Just a jet-age gypsy looking for a gypsy queen
I sometimes think I'm on the brink of knowing what I mean
Cities come and cities go but still I cannot find
A place to call a home when there's a woman on my mind

Ooh, show me some affection Ooh, give me some direction Ooh, know you're my connection

If hanging out with you was spent in hanging in I'd still be out of time with time just waiting to begin Have no preconceived ideas of how things have to be I'll just take life as it comes and hope that it takes me

Ooh, show me some affection Ooh, give me some direction Ooh, know you're my connection

Ooh, show me some affection Ooh, give me some direction Ooh, you know you're my connection