

Call Yourself A Lover

Debbie Gibson

You have no idea what a woman wants
What a woman needs
Don't go by what you hear
You won't find it in the books you read
Come on strong man
That's the wrong man for me
Have you no clue
What a real man's supposed to be

So you call yourself a lover
A romeo, a Cassanova
Thinkin' that there is no other
Well guess again
Don't you think yourself attractive
Your mind's a bit too overactive
You don't know from any other
So you call yourself a lover

Once upon a time
Maybe then some help, just what we needed

Wake up the world has changed
I just need your touch some tlc
I won't shrivel up and die without you
The sooner the better you hear those words
Ring aloud and true

They say romance
Is dead and gone, gone, gone
Don't you know it's love sweet love
That this girls world is built upon
A token to show
A tall tale to tell
Won't get you anywhere with me

A romeo, a Cassanova
Thinkin' that there is no other