

Body Talk

Donna Summer

I can tell
By the way you stare at me

It's deep...real deep
Your mind's messed up
Words just don't come easily

It should be natural
Your invitation...baby
Turned my head around
Quiet conversation
Language without sound

Body talk...work your body
Everybody let your body talk
Body talk...work your body
Everybody needs some body talk

The guy with me
He's just a friend of mine

It's purely platonic
So if you're tuff enuff
Baby step across the line

Girlfriend don't bite
My imagination...baby
Bound to blow my mind

Body talk...work your body
Everybody let your body talk
Body talk...work your body
Everybody needs some body talk

Body talk
I can hear your body talk
Speak to me baby
Body talk
I can hear your body talk
Speak to me baby
Body talk
I can hear your body talk
Body talk
I can hear your body, body, body, body
Talk

I get the picture...baby
Come on over here
Your lips ain't moving
But I hear you loud and