Ralph, Don't Make Love By Yourself

Oh Ralph oh Ralph Don't make love by yourself It's five to twelve Don't leave me on the shelf I wanna taste it So please don't waste it You're not a hanky panky wanky man Oh Ralph oh Ralph It's you and me on a saturday night Having a drink - just talking 'bout sex and living And I can feel - you want much more than I'm really giving Cos you must know Baby what you're doin' will be my ruin So baby just let me go go Oh Ralph oh Ralph Don't make love by yourself It's five to twelve Don't leave me on the shelf I wanna taste it So please don't waste it You're not a hanky panky wanky man So Ralph oh Ralph Don't make love by yourself Don't act like Alf Just let go of your pelf And please don't seal it I wanna feel it I wanna shake and take you by myself Myself and Ralph Ralph oh Ralph I wanna taste it Please don't waste it So Ralph oh Ralph don't do it by yourself If I would do what you want too Baby just listen - I'm in bad condition You need so much And I would shoot off my ammunition So you must know Sleeping with you would be like Wham bang boom - oooh no Oh Ralph oh Ralph Don't make love by yourself It's five to twelve Don't leave me on the shelf I wanna taste it So please don't waste it You're not a hanky panky wanky man