

# Contact

Edwin Starr

Across the crowded disco-room  
You're amazed of dancing people  
She sets a fire there all alone  
Wanna get you the disco-fever

And if she raised her head her eyes caught mine  
And that was all that I needed  
In her eyes I saw the need for love  
The warm, soft feeling  
'Cause we made

Eye to eye contact  
Eye to eye contact (Oh, oh, oh yeah)  
Eye to eye contact (We made)  
Eye to eye contact  
You and me

Contact!  
You were looking at me  
I was looking at you  
You were looking at me

Across the crowded disco-room  
Oh, your eyes told me the story  
My heart was beating like the drum  
As I walked my way over

I never took my eyes away from yours  
Not even for a moment  
What I saw in your eyes made me realize  
(You I wanted) Yeah, yeah, yeah!

Eye to eye contact (We made)  
Eye to eye contact (Oh, oh, oh yeah)  
Eye to eye contact (We made)  
Eye to eye contact  
You and me

I was looking at you  
You were looking at me  
I was looking at you  
You were looking at me

Contact!

I was looking at you  
You were looking at me  
I was looking at you  
You were looking at me