Over and Over

Laid back Laid back Laid back, we'll give you laid back Laid back Laid back Laid back, I'll give you laid back Over and over and over and over Like a monkey with a miniature cymbal The joy of repetition really is in you Under and under and under and under The smell of repetition really is on you And when I feel this way I really am with you Laid back Laid back Laid back, I'll give you laid back Over and over and over and over Like a monkey with a miniature cymbal The joy of repetition really is in you Under and under and under and under The smell of repetition really is on you And when you look this way I really am with you Started thinking about what I to have to do (tell you) I got to thinking that I mean just what you do (tell you) Started thinking about what I to have to do (tell you, tell you , tell you, tell you) K-i-s-s-i-n-q S-e-x-i-n-q C-a-s-i-o P-o-k-e Y-o-u М-е Ι K-i-s-s-i-n-g S-e-x-i-n-q C-a-s-i-o P-o-k-e Y-0-11 M-e Ι