

# Dancing Like Making Love

Kevin Lyttle

Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah  
Come on

You look at me and tell me  
I'm turning your temperature up  
And you keep touching me in places  
That you know you should not  
You keep on raking on my back  
And kissing me on my neck  
Keep on doing that girl  
And I hope you don't regret

'Cause you keep dancing like we're making love (inside of the party)  
You keep wining like we're making love (all over my body)  
You keep dancing like we're making love (inside of the party)  
You keep jamming like we're making love  
Girl, making love  
Making love

Yeah, come on  
You're taking my hand  
And pointing me in places I wanna get  
I hope you remember girl  
That we have just met  
You keep looking at your tat  
And got me in a fit  
You're arousing me girl  
Any way from you I gotta get it

Oh oh oh  
Making love  
Oh oh oh  
Making love  
Oh oh oh  
Yeah

You're looking for a one night stand  
I hope you don't got a man  
If you're looking for a one night stand  
Look at the way you're rubbing down my hand  
You're looking for a one night stand  
I hope you don't got a man  
You're looking for a one night stand  
I can tell by the way you

Oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh