

# Gettin' It On

Woodward, Lucy

come and pull up a chair - i want you facin me  
you're a long way from home now  
you got your hand on my heart and it's pumpin to somethin stronger  
can you feel it?  
and it's me who will kick it and let it slide  
what i need is to hit it  
i can't let this pass me by

we both keep playin where we don't belong  
cuz every time you keep turnin me on  
we both believe what we want to  
but way down deep we've known it all along  
so we just keep on gettin it on

we're hangin out - i wanna play  
and i'm goin crazy  
cuz i'm hangin on and i can't wait for you  
i wanna rock you baby...  
and it's me who will keep it bottled up inside  
i try to pretend but i can't help but feelin this vibe...

we both keep playin where we don't belong  
cuz every time you keep turnin me on  
we both believe what we want to  
but way down deep we've known it all along  
so we just keep on gettin it on  
yeah we just keep on gettin it on  
so we just keep on gettin it on, on, on.. yeah...

i'm slippin down and i'm sinkin fast  
but i like it, i like it, i like it...

we both keep playin where we don't belong  
cuz every time you keep on turnin me on  
we both believe what we need to  
but way down deep oh no no oh oh...

we both keep playin where we don't belong  
cuz every time you keep on turnin me on  
we both believe what we want to  
but way down deep we know, we know...

we both keep playin where we don't belong  
cuz every time you keep on turnin me on (on, on, on)  
we both believe what we want to  
but way down deep we know, we know, we know...  
so we just keep on gettin it on  
so we just keep on gettin it on  
so we just keep on gettin it on  
so we just keep on gettin it on