

Don't Touch the Merchandise

Rick Wakeman

Baby, baby
Every time I want you near me
You say maybe
I don't think you see
It isn't easy for me
Baby, I said baby
Every little move you make
Just drives me crazy
But you still won't let go
And you don't wanna know
You tell me
Don't touch the merchandise
If you and me were together
Then for me, it would make my dreams
You could knock me down with a feather
If you could hear me scream
Baby, oh baby
You're edgy, you foxy little lady
But you're locked up from me
Oh yeah, I don't have a key
You tell me
Don't touch the merchandise
Baby oh I said, baby
The day that you say yes
Then I'll say maybe
Because the bait is not cold
Oh you know the passion is old
Baby, baby, Oh, I said baby, baby
Oh now that you can touch
It drives me crazy
You had plenty of time
Now you can just read the signs
It says,
Don't touch the merchandise
Don't touch the merchandise
Don't touch the merchandise