

## 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