

Saw you there with long blonde hair
Eyes of blue, oh baby, I love you.
When you're walking (I love your walk)
When you're talking (I love your talk)
Look so cute behind your kick
I've heard some songs but baby you're a hit.
When you're rocking (I love your rock)
When you're ticking (I'm your tock)
But then again you're a just a thought
You think I'm lying but I'm not.
I love your touch, I love your style.
Hit the snag you know it makes me smile.
When you're walking (I love your walk)
When you're talking (I love your talk)
I love you but you can't see;
I love you but baby do you agree
When you're rocking (I love your rock)
When you're ticking (I'm your tock)
Then again you're a just a thought
You think I'm lying but I'm not.

(I love your walk)
(I love your talk)
(I love your walk)
(I love your talk)
Then again you're a just a thought
You think I'm lying but I'm not.