Love Is a Contact Sport

Whitney Houston

You've been avoiding me Like a cat tryin' to dodge a dog I never see ya shine You're as cold as the London fog You claim you want my love Well I wouldn't know by the way you behave If you want to feel the thrill of my touch You better come outta yo cave

It's so perplexing Why you fight it, won't you try it Love's electric Turn me on and see

Love is a contact sport You gotta move in tight If you wanna do it right, here I am Love is a contact sport You gotta act untamed If you wanna play the game so Grab my hand and ... slam!

I hate to sound aggressive But I'm tired of waitin' for your move Cut the formalities 'Cause you've got a few things to prove If you really want my love I need to feel it down deep from within Don't make me wait too long I'm ready now, come and stroke my skin

Well all this talkin' Worthless chatter, just don't matter Time for stalkin' Come get next to me

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