

# Christina Aguilera, Put Your Hands On Me

I don't know about the travel of time  
And I've never seen most of the world  
I don't know  
Diving out of the sky  
Or living like the diamonds  
of pearls

See I haven't danced to a musical tune  
And I haven't noticed the flowers in bloom  
I haven't smiled  
When alone in my room very much  
Then we touched

I just know  
When you put your hands on me  
I feel sexy  
And my body turns to gold  
I just know  
When you put your hands on me  
I feel ready  
And I lose my self-control

I don't know if a doll can unwind  
Or how to make a person go  
I don't know how to be what you like  
And simply open up the depth of my soul

So I keep my wings  
And my eyes on the down  
Ready for nothing  
But holding my ground  
I haven't used  
A particular noun very much  
Then we touched

I won't notice  
Or pay you no mind  
Boy I couldn't care less  
What you do with your time  
Your fingertips on my hips  
Just move me like one of a kind