

Eddy Grant, Can't Get Enough Of You

Just sit down in the back row
If you wanna play in my game.
Guess you won't have to worry
'cause all films look the same.
Just put your arms around me
And I'll make you sing out of tune.
Won't nobody watch you
'cause we're lovers in the same room.

Oh wah
a one
two
three

Put your sweet lips closer to me.
This is not F One two three
And this is n8t back row anymore.
I can't get enough of you

Can't get enough love

Can't get enough of you

I can't get enough of your love.
Can't get enough of you
. . .□

Sit yourself beside me now
And imagine that we're one and not two.
I don't wanna shock you
But
Baby
I'm in love with you.
Sit yourself beside me now.
You better close your pretty eyes when I say:
Oh wah
a one
two
three

. . .
Oh
just one knock on my door
Baby.
And when your people ask you
At home if you enjoyed the show

Did you like Clark Gable -
Say "I think so but I don't know"
Oh
say you saw a sweet guy

Oh
can't remember his name -
And the way that he kissed was
Li@e Clark Gable the same.

Oh wah
a one
two
three
. .