

Katie Melua, My Aphrodisiac Is You

Some people say
That oysters make you come on strong,
But I don't buy it,
I don't believe my diet turns me on.
Won't take no pills,
That's the last thing that I need to do,
I can't deny it,
My aphrodisiac is you.

Alright, I could sniff some powdered rhino horn,
And go to bed in rubber gloves.
But I don't need no stimulation,
Potions, balms or embrocation,
I'm in love,
In other words...

Don't smoke no grass,
Or opium from old Hong Kong,
That hubble-bubble
Just makes me see you double
All night long.
Don't waste my time
With Spanish fly and roots to chew,
They cause me trouble,
Because my aphrodisiac is you.

Alright, I could sniff some powdered rhino horn,
And go to bed in rubber gloves.
But I don't need no stimulation,
Potions, balms or embrocation,
I'm in love,
In other words...

Some people like
To read the khama sutra first,
But I don't need it
I think if I should read it
I'd be worse;
Don't ask me why,
Because baby, I ain't got a clue.
I just concede it,
My aphrodisiac is you