

# Kelly Clarkson, Stuff Like That There

I was alone on a shelf  
In a world by myself  
Oh, where could my prince charming be?  
But a man came along  
Made my life like a song  
And taught me these words of ecstasy...  
Tenderly...  
I want some huggin  
And some squeezin  
And some lovin  
And some teasin  
And some stuff like that there  
I want some pettin  
And some spoonin  
And some happy honeymoonin  
And some stuff like that there  
I used to think that love was just a lot of rubbish  
A mess o cabbage, a mess o cabbage  
But now my attitude is only lovey-dovish  
And baby you, you done it-----  
Ooh  
I used to think romance was bunk  
A double-mickey a double icky  
But all at once my heart was sunk  
And baby you, you done it  
I want some huggin  
And some teasin  
And some muggin  
And some squeezin'  
And some stuff like that there  
I want some weepin  
And some chasin  
And some sweepin  
And some pacin  
And some stuff like that there  
And when I get a certain feeling  
I confess it  
There's really only one expression to express it  
I want some huggin  
squeezin  
muggin  
teasing  
And some Stu-----ff  
I want some stuff like that there-ere-ere-ere-ere