

every body wants to feel like you

*i wake up to a clock that's ringing
birds are singing on my telephone line
i work all day and i chase my woman
why don't she chase me sometime*

*every body wants to be wanted
i mean i ain't no scarecrow cop
i don't need no transalazation
i don't need no diddly bop*

*next time tell me that you want me
put your little foot inside my shoe
next time tell me that you need me
every body wants to feel like you
every body wants to feel like you
every body wants to feel like you*

*i used to love you so hard in the morning
i'd make you stutter and roll your eyes
i put your mind on a brief vacation
to the land of the lost surprise*

*next time tell me that you want me
put your little foot inside my shoe
next time tell me that you need me
every body wants to feel like you
every body wants to feel like you
every body wants to feel like you*

*you got a heart that beats like mine love
you got a bell that rings so true
but i get this feeling i got to tiptoe
'round every little thing you do*

*next time tell me that you want me
put your little foot inside my shoe
next time tell me that you need me
every body wants to feel like you
every body wants to feel like you
every body wants to feel like you*

written by keith sykes and john prine