Graham Bonnet

You're walking up with your eyes on me
It's looking good but I just don't know
I need a girl who can keep her head all night long
You didn't come just to see the show
I guess you know what you want to see
The way you smile lets me know I can't go wrong

I wanna touch you, wanna feel you I wanna make you mine

I wanna love you all night long
I wanna be with you all night long
I wanna love you all night long
I wanna be with you all night long

I saw you standing there by the stage
Your black stockings and your see-through dress
You mouth is open but I don't want to hear you say good
night
You're sorta young but you; re overage
I don't care cos I like you're style
Don't know about your brain but you look alright

I wanna touch you, wanna feel you I wanna make you mine

You're mind is dirty but your hands are clean
You're short of class but your legs are long
I can't stand to spend another night on my own
Hey girl would you like some wine?
What's your name are you by yourself?
Are you the one, what's your sign, can I take you home?

I wanna touch you, wanna feel you Wanna make you mine