

# Keeping Me on My Toes

Juice Newton

You took me down to Danceland  
So that you could get your kicks  
We were only there 'bout a drink and a half  
'Till you were up to your old tricks

There was a hot-lipped, pink-heeled, part-time waitress  
Shakin' it across the floor  
You were observin' everything she was servin'  
You'd think that she had served you before

I said, "No, no, baby"  
"You gotta stop that stuff, yeah"  
"No, no, baby"  
"You ain't gonna use me up"  
What makes you wanna take it

And make it so hard on me, baby?  
Are you working on some kind of plan  
To see how much I really love my man?  
Is this your way of keeping me on my toes?  
Let me know  
Keeping me on my toes

I was out last night in the party lights  
Digging on some Rolling Stones  
Well, right in the middle of "Satisfaction"  
I turned around and you were gone

I made a full search of the premises  
Nothing left of you at all  
When a good friend of mine said you were drinkin' some wine  
With a young girl down the hall

I said, "No, no, baby"  
"You gotta stop that stuff, yeah"  
I said, "No, no, baby"  
"You ain't gonna use me up"

No, no, baby  
You got too many names in the hat  
Whoa, no, baby  
You ain't gonna do like that

I said, "No, no, baby"  
"You gotta stop that stuff, yeah"  
"No, no, baby"  
"You ain't gonna use me up"

Whoa, no, baby  
Got too many names in your hat  
I said, "No, no, baby"  
Oh, I ain't gonna do like that

What makes you wanna take it and make it so hard on me, baby?  
Are you trying to see how far I'll let you go?  
Are you working on some kind of plan  
To see how much I really love my man?

Is this your way of keeping me on my toes?  
Let me know