

Sexual

Amber

Don't you know that when you touch me baby that it's torture?
Brush up against me, I get chills all down my spine

Don't make this one dimensional
The way I feel is sexual, the way I feel is sexual
It can't just be intellectual

The way I feel is sexual, the way I feel is sexual
When you're next to me
When you're next to me

I confess I watch your mouth move baby when you're speaking
Study your body when you walk out of the room

Don't make this one dimensional
The way I feel is sexual, the way I feel is sexual
It can't just be intellectual

The way I feel is sexual, the way I feel is sexual
When you're next to me
When you're next to me

When you're next to me
When you're next to me

When you're next to me
When you're next to me

When you're next to me
When you're next to me