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', teasin'

I was alone on the shelf In a world by myself. Oh where could me prince charming be? But a man came along, Made my life like a song And taught me these words of ecstacy tenderly. I want some huggin' and some squeezin' and some muggin' and som e teasin' And some stuff like that there. I want some pettin' and some spoonin' and some happy honeymooni n' And some stuff like that there. I used to think that love was just a lot of rubbish. A mess of cabbage, a mess of cabbage. But now my attitude is only lovey-doveish. And baby you done it! I want some kissin' and some hopin' and some missin' and some m opin' And some stuff like that there. I want some leapin' and some chasin' and some weapin' 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' and some squeezin' and some muggin' and som e teasin' And some stuff like that there. I want to be hugged, squeezed, mugged, teased Stuff like that there. I want to be petted, spooned, honeymooned, Stuff like that there. I used to think romance was bunk, A double mickey for the ickeys. But all at once my heart was sunk And baby you done it! I want some kissin' and some hopin' and some missin' and some m And some stuff like that there. I want some leapin' and some chasin' and some weapin' and some pacin'

And some stuff, stuff like that there. Stuff like that there!