The Mating Game

Bitter:Sweet

Dance with me across the ocean floor Sail away to heaven's open door Step right up you're the next contestant In this sweet charade Take a number, wait while I twist your fate

On the mating game Mating game

Hold me close enough to drink my rose
The devil in my pocket turned to gold
Sorry to warn you, you're in a daze
Tonight I'll love you, but tomorrow go away

Step right up who's the next contestant In this sweet charade? Take a number, wait while I tease you sane

On the mating game Mating game