Rita May

Rita May, Rita May You got your body in the way You're so damn nonchalant But it's your mind that I want

You got me huffin' and a-puffin' Next to you I feel like nothin' Rita May

Rita May, Rita May How'd you ever get that way? When do you ever see the light? Don't you ever feel a fright?

You got me burnin' and I'm turnin' But I know I must be learnin' Rita May

All my friends have told me If I hang around with you that I'll go blind But when you hold me I know there must be somethin' on your mind

Rita May, Rita May Won't you come out and play? ... where you been? What's that crazy place you're in?

I'm gonna have to go to college 'Cause you are the book of knowledge Rita May

All my friends have told me If I hang around with you that I'll go blind But I know when you hold me That there really must be somethin' on your mind

Rita May, Rita May You got your body in the way You're so damn nonchalant It's your mind that I want

I'm gonna have to go to college 'Cause you are the book of knowledge Rita May