

Ooh, ooh  
Ooh-ooh-ooh

Come to me slowly  
It's when you talk close enough  
That I feel it on my skin  
Breathe it in

Most of these days  
Most of these days  
I don't get too intimate  
Why would I let you in?  
Why would I let you in?  
But I think again

I don't even try  
I don't have to think  
With you, there's no pretending  
You know me  
You know me

And I just might know you, too  
Know you

Come to me ready  
You make me wanna  
Go dancing  
You make me wanna  
Try on feminine  
You make me wanna  
Go buy a new dress  
You make me wanna  
Slip off a new dress

Don't even try  
I don't have to think  
With you, there's no pretending  
You know me  
You know me

And I just might know you, too  
Know you

Come to me slowly