

Take It Off

Douwe Bob

That dress you wear so well
And those heels, mademoiselle
And the way you wear that hat
And the scarf around your neck

Take it off, take it off
I need your love
Take it off, take it off
I need your love

Ain't no doubt in my mind you got class, babe
And I bet you were brought up right
But you see there's nobody watching tonight

I wanna take you to Paris and buy you things
We can have some crazy nights and slow mornings
There's a ring on your left hand
You don't have to say, I understand

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Ooh, how about it, honest