

The Urge

Freddy Cannon

When I first laid eyes on you
I got the urge to hold you
And the way you move your lips
I got the urge to kiss you

Every single little movement
Filled my heart with desire
And electric current through me
Like a forest fire

I got the urge, woo, to love you

Now, baby, turn the lights down low
I got the urge to hug you
Snuggle tighter in my arms
I got the urge to squeeze you

Be my loving doll forever
Let me carry you home
Cause I got a mind to marry you
And make you my own

I got the urge, woo, to love you

Well, the way I feel for you
Scares me half to death
I have to calm down
Just to catch my breath

I'm counting ten (nine)
Eight (seven) six (five)
Four (three) two, one

Have you heard
I got the urge
I got the urge
I got the urge, woo, to love you
Yeah, woo

Well, the way I feel for you
Scares me half to death
I have to calm down
Just to catch my breath

I'm counting ten (nine)
Eight (seven) six (five)
Four (three) two, one

I got the urge
I got the urge
I got the urge, woo, to love you
Yeah, move it