Pop singer makes me week in the knees With his catchy riffs and sweet harmonies When he sings, ooh baby please, I wanna, Sink my teeth into his melodies

[He's a top 40 tease Top 40 sleaze He's a top 40 tease Top 40 cheese He's a top 40 tease Top 40 sleaze He whispers secrets, Just for me to hear Fake competence is meant For just my ears Sly references meant For just my ears Nobody understands me, Quite like you do You're the only one I ever knew He would love me, I can tell 'Cos he is deeper, Than any well Radio helped him, Cast a spell And now, I would follow him Straight to Hell Won't you stop, Don't you stop, Teasin' me?