You don't look like my baby And you don't feel quite the same You don't touch quite like my woman

But you got something I can't explain

The way you wear your clothes drives me crazy
The way you walk around, just hanging 'round
I can't stand it, what you're doing

You got something I can't live without

The way you wear your clothes drives me crazy
The way you walk around, just hanging out
I can't stand it, what you're doing

You got something I can't live without