

I Love to Love

Peggy Lee

I love to love one plenty of love each night
I love to love, it's so good it can't be right
Don't want a man with Harvard or Yale degrees
I don't intend to play information please

Squeeze me or you'll freeze me
You've got to roll me only
Make me feel like I'm salami

I don't want a man to sit there and talk too much
Just need a guy with a Marlon Brando touch
Cause I'm tired of all the times I've felt like a piece of butter about to melt
Want him to crush his lips against mine
Want to feel lightning tickle my spine
I want what there could never be too much of
I love to love

Inflame me, go on and name me
While the iron's hot, strike it, hold me
I like it, I like it

Don't need a moon above when the magic starts
Cupid, where did you get all those crazy dots
I can't stand baseball, the game's insane
What I like can't be caught on a kind of reign
Build me an earthquake as fast as you can
I got me a hobby, my hobby is mad
It's what I intend to build my collection of
Cause I love to love