

Talking to the moon
Tryna get to you
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Tryna get to you

Temptations, it's knocking on your door
And you're waiting
On me, baby (On me, whoa, oh)
Won't you hold me close?
Baby, I'll go wherever you go
Even if it means that I'm on the road tonight

And I don't need all your company
Baby, you can't get enough of me
I wait for you to wait for me tonight
Baby, take my hand
I promise we'll be fine
'Cause baby, I am yours
And baby, you are mine

But baby, trust me again
And baby, we'll be fine
And now she's walking
And I don't understand, baby
Why can't you...

Wait for me?
Wait for me?
Wait for me?
Wait for me?

Temptations
It's knocking on your door
And you're waiting
On me, on me