

Appeal

Shalamar

Let me count the ways
That you attracted me
But it just occupies
My mind constantly
When I dream of you at night
Ooh, it seems so real
I just can't explain the way
You make me feel

'Cause when we touch
I get a deep chill
Something more
Than another cheap thrill
'Cause you've got appeal

Tell me what you're thinkin' boy
I've got to know what's on your mind
'Cause a good man like you
Is truly hard to find
'Cause I'm not the kind of girl
To let a man go on and have his way
Oh, no, no
'Cause if you want to be with me
You'll have to stay
You gotta treat me gentle
Respect me, I'm a real lady, yeah
I promise you
You'll never want to leave

'Cause when we touch
I get a deep chill
Something more
Than another cheap thrill
'Cause you've got appeal

You've got appeal
You've got appeal

Babe, you've got it
You've got it
You've got appeal