

Scrub Off

Snow

It feels like I've been slippin'
My world ain't got me whimpin'
Is it my name that she's callin'?
Got one hand on her shoulder but its slowly fallin'

Don't wanna scrub off this feeling
Don't wanna rub off this feeling

Was it her lips that would kiss me
Why'd you kiss me, then you diss me
And she wasn't even dancin' with me
Was it her look that would freeze me
Why'd you freeze me, then you leave me
When you weren't even groovin' on me
Don't wanna scrub off this feeling
Don't wanna rub off this feeling

I swear I caught her winkin'
If the eyes were the soul then she wasn't thinkin'
In my world I was pretendin' to be cool, but it wasn't lastin'

Don't wanna scrub off this feeling
Don't wanna rub off this feeling

Bounce baby baby bounce come on...

Saturday night I was at your party
Singin' and dancin' with everybody, except for you
Saturday night I was at your party
Swingin' and groovin' with everybody, except for you

Love was a thing no money could buy
(Love was a thing no money could buy)