

Yeah  
Oh, oh

What can I say?  
You'll always get your way with me  
She's barely five foot, you hit like a shot put  
And you got me

Can't keep a straight face, that's not how I was made  
I know you are the saint, so fuck with this charade  
I can see you blushing, wrecked, and I know you hate that  
But I can't help it if I like it, so I don't react

But I  
Know something's growing  
Never can stop it from showing  
Nothing compares, just gotta get going, oh

What can I say?  
You'll always get your way with me  
She's barely five foot, you hit like a shot put  
And you got me

Feels right  
Baby, it feels right  
Yeah, it just feels right  
Right to me  
In the night, in the dead of the night  
We make the wrong things right eventually

Well, I wasn't holding out, hold for me  
Already making up my mind that I'd be lonely  
Then I know they'll crave for the way that I know just what you want from me  
Guaranteed

My heart  
Oh, my heart is stone  
Melting  
Just like honeycomb

Feels right  
Baby, it feels right  
Yeah, it just feels right  
Right to me  
In the night, in the dead of the night  
We make the wrong things right eventually

In the dead of night  
In the dead of night  
In the dead of night  
In the dead of night