

Virtually Art

The Feeling

Just say that one often
Your opening line
I've heard it before, babe
Gets better every time
You're just like Picasso
You're just like Monet
I'll chop my collection
But the Tretchikoff can stay
You're not very clever
You're not very smart
But when you make love, babe
It's virtually art
I'll do what you want, babe
You're painting with green
You're splashing around, babe
Just give it to me

Give it to me [x16]

Ooh, oh, baby I need that shot of love
'Cause when I'm feeling sexy

Boudoir, ooh lala, avec moi
So so, come on, let's party
Like [?] and wine

You put a little shot right into my brain
You give a look that drives me insane
You put a little hope back into my heart
And when you give me love that's virtually art
It's virtually art

You're just like Picasso
You're just like Monet
I'll chop my collection
But the Tretchikoff can stay
Do what you want, babe
You're not very smart
But when you make love, babe
It's virtually art

Tick-tickety-boom with the highs and the lows
'Cause you give me that feeling from my head to my toes

You put a little shot right into my brain
You give a look that drives me insane
You put a little hope back into my heart
And when you give me love that's virtually art
It's virtually art

Give it to me [x16]

You put a little shot right into my brain
You give a look that drives me insane
You put a little hope back into my heart
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