

## Two Two Three

The Icicle Works

Baby I can't win your favours  
I can't gat you high  
But I would love to taste your honey  
Lick it let me try

Wanna suck you up inside  
And lubricate your wheels  
Jump on while my engine's running  
See how good it feels

(Chorus)

Making love, always making love  
Making love, always making love  
Making love, making sweet love  
Making love, always making love

I don't want you to love me  
I don't want you to care  
I don't want you to seek my heart  
Just let me touch you there

Standing there all soft and sultry  
Hands upon your hips  
Let me come inside you baby  
You've got so many lips

Repeat chorus

Repeat chorus