

# Don't Mess Me Up

The Move

Climb aboard with me, baby  
We gotta give this thing a start  
Go rocking into the feature film  
And we'll rip the seats apart

But if you gotta treat me wrong  
Don't mess me up

Well, stop in the side, sweet baby  
And give your heart a check  
Well, don't mess me 'cause you might get  
My finger burns around your neck

So if you gotta treat me wrong  
Don't mess me up

A pink champagne I bought you, baby  
You emptied every drop  
Then you try to chain me up  
But I have to make you stop

I'm giving in to you, baby  
And take you to the party hop  
You're sure to cause a scene in your red blue jeans  
And we dance till five o' clock

But if you gotta treat me wrong  
Don't mess me up  
Don't mess me up, baby

A pink champagne I bought you, baby  
You emptied every drop  
Then you try to chain me up  
But I have to make you stop

Climb aboard with me, baby  
We gotta give this thing a start  
Go rocking into the feature film  
And we'll rip the seats apart

But if you gotta treat me wrong  
Don't mess me up  
Well, if you gotta treat me wrong  
Don't mess me up

Well, if you gotta treat me wrong  
Don't mess me up  
Don't mess me up no more