Transvision Vamp

Every little thing you do to me, Makes my heart beat And then it rocks a little bit, rolls a little bit Ah yeah, oh yeah Every brand new day, the things you do, They make me say I gotta give a little bit, to get a little bit, Love a little bit To live a little bit, ah yeah, oh yeah Every little thing you do to me, Makes my heart beat And then it rocks a little bit, rolls a little bit And then it rocks, rolls Every time your mind spins back to Another place and time Your heart sinks into desire, into despair To when you were a child and you were there And what was it like, and was it any good And should I? I should, I should, I should Every little thing you do to me, Makes my heart beat And then it rocks a little bit, rolls a little bit Ah yeah, oh yeah