

Virgins, The

"One Week of Danger"

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We're best friends
We hold hands
We're in love
You're my man

Darling, no
That's not me
I'm a ghost
In the sheets

Well is there something that you like about her?
Yes. I like the way that her body bends in half.
And is there something that you love about her?
No. There ain't a woman in this world I won't let go.

Come on baby,
We get along
Please don't just spoil it
Don't steer us wrong
Let's get together
And get it on
Let's get those clothes off
Before I'm gone

You talk about me like you own me
Baby, that's not fair
I told you that I had somebody else
You did not care
And now you're talking on the phone
You're telling all of your friends:

"We love each other!" (x8)

Well is there something that you wanted from her?
Yes. I want her legs, her body and her cash.
And is there something that you needed from her?
No. And if she's playing hard to get, I'm out the door.

Oh no, baby
Don't say it's true
Please say you love me

Like I love you

Come on baby,
We get along
One week of danger
Is not very long
Let's get together
And get it on
Let's get those clothes off
Before I'm gone

You talk about me like you own me
Baby, that's not fair
I told you that I had somebody else
You did not care
And now you're trying to make me out
To be some kind of a square
You're talking on the telephone
You're telling all of your friends:

"We love each other!" (x8)

"We love each other!" (x8)

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