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Debbie Harry "Bugeye"

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The way that you look makes me bugeye. The way that you love makes me high. The way that you move heats my burner. The way the you love make me sigh.

The rate of the breakdown is easy as pie. The tape is to slow down as fish in the sky. I run through the jungle. I still wonder why the Monk in the garbage had only one eye.

The way that you look makes me bugeye. The way that you love makes me high. The way that you move heats my burner. The way the you love make me sigh.

The way that you move turns my page over. They way that you love turns me around. I'll be you pet when you say roll over.

I'll be your best bet if you'll be my guy.

If you say that's it's over then it's all over me and I think you know what you want it to be. If you say that's it's over then it's all over me and all that I want is a chance to agree.

The way that you move turns my page over. They way that you love turns me around. I'll be you pet when you say roll over. I'll be your best bet if you'll be my guy.

The way that you look makes me bugeye. The way that you love makes me high. The way that you move heats my burner. The way the you love make me sigh.

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