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Jeff Buckley "Strip Tease For Me Baby"

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In a house by the tracks,

I want, I want you back.

In a dress that's painted black,

I want you back, I want you back.

All the ways my mother taught me how,

I want, I want you now.

In any place you'll allow,

I want you now, I want you now.

It's never very hard staying true,

When I'm staying true to you,

With your kisses all I'm thinking about.

The rumors and your moves,

And your grooves and the little things you do,

And the silly things you laugh about.

I called, you came.

I called, you came.

It seems to be our only way.

I'll be dreaming of the kissing that I'm missing,

Truly wishing that you'll listen when I sweetly ask you to,

Striptease for me, baby.

Striptease for me, baby.

Striptease for me, baby.

All the ways you never ever had,

I want, I want you bad.

You know I'll never make you sad,

I want you bad, I want you bad.

As if I never said the words,

I want, I want you first.

The only thing that could quench my thirst,

I want you first, I want you first.

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