

King Konga "Affection"

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Boxed up your emotions,
Taped 'em up real good.
Tucked 'em up in some closet space,
Where I kinda figured you would.
Stole the key to your closet,
Intent on finding you out.
Opened up your box,
And this is what it was all about.

Seems that I don't love you,
Like I used to do.
But touchin' and lovin' and kissin' and huggin',
Ain't something we can't renew.

'cause baby affection is a touchy subject.

(repeat)

So my moves were premeditated,
I'd start with a kiss on the cheek.
And if that went well I'd give you a hug that you'd feel
all week.
Sneak up behind you quietly to get you all shook up.
And I'd open my bottle of love and pour you more than
just one cup!

And then if I don't love you,
Like I used to do.
But touchin' and lovin' and kissin' and huggin',
Ain't something we can't renew.

'cause baby affection is a touchy subject.

(repeat)

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