Deborah Allen "Dr. King"

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You wanna step up, well step up you got to, Get your game on,game on, You wanna step up, well step up you got to, Get your game on,game on

Watch out now, can't you hear me coming through, Into the discotech, me, myself and my crew, She used me for a night on the bright lit London town, But I'm so lonely, I don't care, I really need her now, So come on Stephanie, So come on Stephanie, Runaway with me

Dr. King, please write me a note saying that I'm dying, the pain of lies excruciating Dr. King, please write me a note saying that I'm dying, Don't leave me behind, don't leave me behind

She doesn't like the gifts that I'm offering so tacky, sleavy, greasy, now he's slobering down her neck,

She pushes me away, becoming more desperate he decides to say
I love you Stephanie
I love you Stephanie

Run away with me

Dr. King, please write me a note saying that I'm dying, the pain of lies excruciating Dr. King, please write me a note saying that I'm dying, don't leave me behind, don't leave me behind

The lights, her face, the beat, the bass, my heart, will race, faster in pace

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my heart, will race, faster in pace

The lights, her face, the beat, the bass, my heart, will race, faster in pace
Come on Stephanie runaway with me

The lights, her face, the beat, the bass, my heart, will race, faster in pace Come on Stephanie run away with me

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