

## Tommy Sands

### "Rub One Out"

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Rub One Out  
Performed by Whoa!  
Written by Brian Gunn, Mark Gun, Nigel Dick, Julie  
Glaze, Josh Schwartz, Brian Kierulf and Andrew Fromm

Mmm..yeah..oh baby..  
Girl..When I think about you..I think of one thing..and  
you know what that is..  
Only think of one thing

I lock my door  
Get down on the floor  
and I rub one out  
I sit back in my chair  
Like I just don't care  
and I rub one out

When I'm feelin lonely  
and I want you to hold me  
I rub one out, yeah  
Oh oh

Chorus  
Rub one out  
hey don't be shy  
(girl don't be shy)  
Rub one out  
girl, don't ask me why  
(Don't ask me why)  
Rub one out and I'll grab my crotch  
(Grab my crotch)  
Rub one out  
Do you want to watch me?

When I'm alone  
and you're on the phone  
I rub one out  
Rub one out  
When I'm feelin hot  
and I'm all in a knot  
I rub one out

So baby don't be shy  
Don't ask why  
I rub one out  
babbyyy, yeah

CHORUS

Girl I wanna get inside you  
All my dreams to get beside you  
Ooh leave a message besides my machine  
Somethin warm and sexy  
and I'll rub one out cos that's the way it affects me,  
babe

It's not enough kissing and stuff  
So I rub one out  
When you're not here  
and I want you near  
I rub one out

Chorus

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