

Houston Whitney

"Love Is A Contact Sport"

Visit "[Love Is A Contact Sport](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Contact Contact
Huh huh huh huh hoo huh yeah
You've been avoiding me
Like a cat trying to dodge a dog
I never see ya shine
You're as cold as the London fog
You claim you want my love
Well I wouldn't know by the way you behave
If you want to feel the thrill of my touch
You better come out of your cave
It's so perplexing
Why you fight it won't you try it
Love's electric
Turn me on and see

Chorus:
Love is a contact sport
You gotta move in time
If you wanna do it right
Here I am
Love is a contact sport
You gotta act untamed
If you wanna play the game
So grab my hand, SLAM!

I hate to sound aggressive
But I'm tired of waiting for your move
Cut the formalities
Cuz you've got a few things to prove
If you really want my love
I need to feel it down deep from within
Don't make me wait too long
I'm ready now come and stroke my skin

Well all this talking
Worthless chatter just don't matter
Time for stalkin'
Come get next to me

Repeat Chorus

Hey boy,
Why dontcha come on over
So we can make that contact
Contact you dare

It's so perplexing
Why you fight it won't you try it
Love's electric
Turn me on and see

Repeat Chorus

Visit [Houston Whitney](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.