

## **Teena Marie**

# **"Here's Looking At You"**

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Who's that peepin' in my window?

Yo baby doll, I'm not tryin' to sweat you  
But lately it seems like you haven't been givin' me  
100%  
Now you're gonna have to tell me somethin'  
Is there someone else in the picture or am I still the  
only one?

I've been trying to describe the things I feel about you  
What it is that's got me dreaming, all night creaming  
'bout your love  
Must be your kisses or maybe it's your smile  
Or maybe it's the way you whisper sweet, sweet  
nothings

Tell me what's your secret, have you always been this  
way?  
So sexy, so sensationally sexy  
Hey, I've been around the world from Casablanca to  
New York  
But in my travels, baby, there's been none that can  
touch your love

Here's looking at you  
Here's to everything you do to me  
Here's looking, here's looking at you, baby  
I raise my glass and toast your love to ecstasy,  
ecstasy, hey

I've been trying to pretend it's really not that heavy  
Maybe I'm not really floating, sugar, jonesing on your  
love  
Must be my body or maybe it's my mind  
Or maybe it's the way you whisper tender, so tender

Tell me what's your secret, have you always been this  
way?  
So enticing, so enchanting, so inviting  
Hey, I've been around the world from Madagascar to  
L.A.  
But in my travels, baby, there's been none that can

touch your love, no

Here's looking at you  
Here's to everything you do to me  
Here's looking, here's looking at you, baby  
I raise my glass and toast your love to ecstasy,  
ecstasy, ecstasy

Here's looking at you

Here's looking at you, sugar darlin'  
Here's to everything you do to me  
Here's looking, here's looking at you, baby  
I raise my glass and toast your love to ecstasy,  
ecstasy, ecstasy

Here's looking at you  
Baby, here's to everything you do to me  
Here's looking, here's looking at you, baby  
I raise my glass and toast your love to ecstasy,  
ecstasy, ecstasy

Must be your body, baby  
Must be your mind, sugar  
Must be the way you whisper sweet things  
Tender, tender, sweet, sweet nothings

Must be the way you nibble on my neck  
And wrap your legs around me baby, all, all, all night  
long, yes  
Looking at you baby  
I raise my glass and toast your love  
You and I wrapped up in ecstasy, yes

Just when you think it's safe to come out of the water,  
baby  
You go somewhere else, get on it  
[Incomprehensible]  
It's like going around the world with you

Must be your body, baby  
Ooh, It must be your walk  
Must be your body, baby  
[Incomprehensible]

Must be your body, baby  
Ooh, it must be your lips  
Must be your body  
Here's looking at you here

Play it again [Incomprehensible]

Here's looking at you  
Must be your body, baby, ooh  
Play some Queen Latifa song  
Must be your body  
Here's looking at you

Must be your style, it must be your grace  
It must be you're freakin' me all in my face  
You're pumpin' it high, you're pumpin' it low  
The treble, the mid range, the bottom and mo'

I tell you specific your love is terrific  
I'm shakin', I'm achin', the point that I'm makin'  
Is should auld acquaintance be forgotty  
I'm lookin' at you, kid, your body

Ooh, baby, ooh, ooh, baby  
Ooh, baby, ooh, ooh, baby  
Ooh, baby, ooh, ooh, baby  
Ooh, baby, ooh, ooh, baby

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