

WHEN YOU ASK ME FIRST

I love to do it Baby	A
But you only make it worse	Bm
I just don't get excited	Bm
When you go and ask me first.	A

So don't touch me where I'm ticklish	A
And don't sit on my lap	Bm
And don't ask me politely Baby,	E
It makes me feel trapped.	A
Cause when you chase me, Darlin'	A
It really turns me off	Bm
I've tried so hard to tell you,	D
But I guess I'm getting soft,	E7

So please, just sit and smile	A
With helpless soulful eyes	F#m
Admiring me while	F#m
I run my finger up your thighs	C#7
Then I kiss you,	
And I breathe heavy in your ear	
Then you should whisper "Take me! Take me!"	D7
And could you make it sound sincere?	E7
Chorus	

When I start to change positions
Like the pictures in the book
And use a couple mirrors
So I can see how neat we look
You start to change positions too,
In ways I've never seen!
And you kiss with your eyes open!
And you laugh, and yell, and scream!

You used to be more normal
You liked it face-to-face
But now you're going crazy
And you like it anyplace!
You said I could be on top,
You said you understood,
But all last night you wouldn't stop!
You busted it for good!
Chorus

I love to do it Baby
When everything is right
But I think I feel my headache
Coming on again tonight