Won't You Fondle Me?

Words & Music by.
KENDIS & PALEY.

Moderato.

I just could cry,
You just make eyes,
Say I'm your prize,

Can't stand the way you make love,
Call me your own turtle dove,

Look at the sky, talk 'bout the stars up above,
Down to my feet, that ain't the way to make love,

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Then when I flirts, you say it hurts,
You say my lips, are honey drips,

but then you won't change your way,
why ain't you my honey bee?

That's what I'm missing.
It's up to me now to say;
Steal'in' the kisses, come steal the kisses from me;

CHORUS.

Won't you fondle me, won't you fondle me,

Won't You Fondle Me.
Throw your arms around me in that loving way,

Tell me that you love me and you're going to stay, I'll stop flirting too, 'Cause it's hurting you, Keep my heart's affection burning all for you, If you'll only fondle me.