```
1. (I can see)
   Sweet talker, I'm not gunna stop you
   You talk so sweet and it's dribbling like honey
   it's just one taste
   I see what your tryin' to do, oh oh, yeah yeah...
   Its hot, stakes are getting higher
   No love for free man
   It costs if you're the buyer
   D
  My life's for me
   I see what cha tryin' to do oh oh
R: (Come on)
  D A
                      G
   Lazy lover, oh, you slide me through your
   Slide me through your
   D A
   Lazy lover I will slide me through your window
   And I give you oh the sweetest dreams you ever had
  Make your early morning not so bad
   I can see just what you're tryin' to do
2. That's a nice a house
   I like what you've done with the place
   Your ginger bread and that
   greedy smile upon your face
   I can see just what you're tryin' to do oh oh
R: (Come on)
   Lazy lover, oh, you slide me through your...
*: But, don't worry, I say get it over with
   'Cuz what you want to know,
   you've got it on your fingertips
   don't you ask for more that wave
                 Α
   Just tumbles me round till I'm lost somewhere
                           A G D
  But baby, I can't make a sound
  D
3. It's so unfortunate
      G
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But I've already been through this

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And I can see just what your tryin to do, oh oh D G
I can see just what you need to do
D G
I can see...
D
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