

The Good Thing

Cirque Du Soleil

All the girls' hearts going boom boom boom
Very night when you walk in the room
They scream and shout, with their eyes poppin'' out
Go the jaws hangin' open and the tongues out their mouths

Like an old hound dog that needs a drink of water
A-huffin' and a-puffin and the room is getting hotter
They turn to watch, and they ee you're topnotch
Heartbeats racin' like they're playing hopscotch
All the ladies in a trance, when they watch you dance
But what I really wanna know is what you got in your pants.

I've seen a lot of men go, I've seen a lot of men come
It doesn't really matter if they're smart or dumb
Tall or short, doesn't matter to me
And I don't care about their personality
I've seen a lot of men come, I've seen a lot mo men go
And it doesn't really matter if they're fast or slow
Thinner or fatter, or rich or poor
Get 'em out of their clothes, and walk 'em through my door

'Cos I'm not looking for a diamond ring
But if you want me to swing, you gotta show me -- the good thing
Gimme it right
Gimme the good thing
Every night
Gimme the good thing
Gimme it right
Gimme the good thing
Every night

I don't care if you're a pisces or a taurus
But you got to be hangin' like a brontosaurus
Cause before you undress I got a little confession
I'm looking for a man who makes a big impression
A man who can make my body rock
A man like Jack with a big beanstalk
'Cos I can be your queen and you can be my king
But if you want me to swing you gotta show me -- the good thing.

I'm wondering whether you're up to the measure
If you are we can make sweet music together
You can hit me up with your slide trombone
You can bang my drum until the cows come home
I can blow your horn and you can pluck my strings
And we'll keep on corking till the fat lady sings
But if you want me to swing you gotta show me -- the good thing.

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