Say, wasn't that a funny day? Gee, you had a funny way--a way about you. A kind of glow of something new. Sure--I'll admit that I'm the same. Another sucker for the game kids like to play, And the rules they like to use. Don't you want the way I feel? Don't you want the way I feel? Don't you want the way I feel for you? The sun: telling me the night is done. Well I refuse to let it stop our fun. Close your eyes -- we'll make it dark again A kiss; there's a thought, so how 'bout this? Let's pretend that both our lips are made of candy. After all, we need sweets every now and then. Don't you want the way I feel? Don't you want the way I feel? Don't you want the way I feel for you? Here we are: two strangers in a very different place. Who knows what could happen to us next? Here we are with nothing but this little spark. It's too cold outside to lay this fire to rest. Go? How so very apropos: A goodbye just as soon as I said 'Hello." Well all right, I'll see you later. It's true: it's just a fantasy for two. But what's the difference if it all could have been true? I quess this is better. But don't you want the way I feel? Don't you want the way I feel? Don't you want the way I feel for you?

Oh, don't you want the way I feel?

Don't you want the way I feel for you?

Don't you want the way that I feel for you?

Don't you want the way I feel?