

# Why Don't You Do It to Me

Sweet

Stare into space  
That ain't the place  
You've got the eyes to see me  
Reach for the sky  
I'm not that high  
You've got the hands to feel me

Now it's the time  
To lay down the line  
Sniffin' around for money  
You're in the wrong race  
A waste of space  
Things that you do  
Still turn me on

[Chorus]

Why don't you do it (do it to me)  
Why don't you do it (do it to me)  
Why don't you do it to me

You take all you leave  
Don't have to believe  
You've poison the air I'm breathin'  
You send me up  
And bring me down  
You treatin' me like a plaything

I've had enough  
So I'm calling your bluff  
What are your ac, your dc  
If that's what you are  
There's a stool at the bar  
I'll drink up my wine  
And come with you

[Chorus: x2]

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Why don't you do it (do it to me)