

What You Do to Me

The Oak Ridge Boys

Baby maybe I look just like a fool
Standing here before you trying to figure out
What you do to me
Just to see you, just to hear you speak my name
Makes me feel so weak that I can hardly stand
What you do to me

What you do to me, is like poetry
If I only knew, what you do to me
What you do to me is so heavenly
Wish I could do to you what you do to me

Baby I'm used to being in command
Knowing where I stand
But that was long before
You got through to me
Now I'm begging, begging
Don't let me go down in flames
Don't be playing games like they heard about
What you do to me

Oh keep on holding me (keep on holding me)
Keep on kissing me (keep on kissing me)
Keep on driving me wild
Oh keep on touching me (keep on touching)
And my mercury (and my mercury)
Keeps on climbing up to the sky

Here we go
Baby what you do to me
Baby what you do to me
Baby what you do to me
Baby what you do
If I could only do what you do to me
Well