

Edyta Bartosiewicz, Move Over

You say, that it's over baby
You say, that it's over now
Still you hang around - now come on -
Won't you move over

You know that I need a man, hon
You know that I need a man
But when I ask you to, just to tell me
That maybe you can

Please, don't you do it to me baby
Please, don't you do it to me!
Either take the love I offer
Honey let me be!

Make up your mind!
You're playing the fool!
Make up your mind!
You're playing the fool!
Now, either be my loving man, honey!
Let me, honey, let me be, yeah!

It's over
It's over
It's over
Over
It's over
It's over
It's over
It's over
It's oveeeeeer!