

You

Sunday People

You must be
Living in a fantasy

You've got me dreaming now I believe
And there I saw you
Looking oh so right
Working the dance floor
You superstar of the night
You take me up you take me down
Shake your body to the ground
How do you do the things you do
I know it must be true that you
You pull me closer like I knew you would
I try to please you the way you think I should
You make me feel I'm in control
You take my body and my soul
You fill me up
This empty cup
I just can't get enough of you

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