I Close My Eyes

Shivaree

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Giddy-up old boy it's time to go
Vous les vous savior the love below
Brother, I've got more than you can take
But more than I can do to stay awakeI close my eyes
So I can dream of ways to keep you occupied
So I can lock you up we'll keep it classified
Alright

You're mine tonight, son

When I close my eyesI can make you sorry when I want
Find some other house for you to haunt
Carry out your sentence in my head
All I have to do is go to bedI close my eyes
So I can dream of ways to keep you occupied
So I can lock you up we'll keep it classified
Alright

You're mine tonight, son
When I close my eyesHide and seek, yellow ducky
Feeling weak or feeling lucky, sonWho's got milk? The baby's crying
Shut 'em up, get 'em flying

Little kiddies bought and sold

And papa's got a brand new bag of goldTonight

I'll dream of ways to keep you occupied

So I can lock you up we'll call it classified

Alright

You're mine tonight, son
When I close my eyesSo right
I'll dream of ways to keep you occupied
Tonight I can lock you up we'll call it classified
Alright

You're mine tonight, son When I close my eyes Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/