

Fill Me In

Craig David

I got something to say, something to say
All right, come on, can you fill me in
Can you fill me in I was checking this girl next door
When her parents went out
She phoned, said, "Hey boy, come on right around" So I knock at the door
You was standing with a bottle of red wine, ready to pour
Dressed in long black satin, laced to the floor So I went in, then we sat down start kissing, caressing
Told me about jacuzzi, sounded interesting, so we jumped right in
All calls diverted to answer phone
Please leave a message after the tone I'm mean, mean, her parents were kinda cool
But they ran a fine line between me and you
We were just doing things young people in love do
Parents trying to find out what we were up to Saying why were you creeping 'round late last night
Why could I see two shadows moving in your bedroom light
Now you're dressed in black, when I left you were dressed in white
Can you fill me in Calls diverted to answer phone
Red wine bottle, half the contents gone
Midnight return, jacuzzi turned on
Can you fill me in Whenever the coast was clear and she'd ask me to come out
I'd say, "Hey girl, come on right around", so she knocked at the door
I was standing with the keys in my hand to the four by four
Jumped in my ride, checkin' that nobody saw The club we went in, we got down, bounce, bounce to the rhythm
Saw it was early morning, thought we'd better be leaving
So I gave you my jacket for you to hold
Told you to wear it 'coz you felt cold I mean me and her didn't mean to break the rules
I weren't trying to play Mum and Dad for fools
We were just doing things young people in love do
Parents trying to find out what we were up to Saying why can't you keep your promises no more
Say you'll be home by twelve, come strolling in at four
Out with the girls but leaving with the boy next door
Can you fill me in Wearing a jacket, who's property
Said you'd been queuing for a taxi
But you left all your money on the TV
Can you fill me in, can you fill me in All they seem to do
Is be checking up on you, baby
Watching our every move
Think some day they might approve, baby Why were you creeping 'round late last night
Why could I see two shadows moving in your bedroom light
Now you're dressed in black, when I left you were dressed in white

Can you fill me in, can you fill me in
Calls diverted to answer phone
Red wine bottle, half the contents gone
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Can you fill me in, can you fill me in

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