

# Spend the Night In Your Mind

## Cee-Lo

In your mind, mind  
Yeah I wanna make love but it's not quite time  
I'd rather spend the night in your mind  
I won't be hard to find  
I'll be right there in your mind I wanna make love but it's not quite time  
I'd rather spend the night in your mind  
I won't be hard to find  
I'll be right there in your mind Let me caress your consciousness  
Want you to taste the thought of me  
Is your imagination aroused?  
It ought to be Let me seduce your soul  
With every word I say  
Ooh, wait on my love  
It's on it's way Whoa, may I have this dance?  
Your dreams and destiny  
You've got years to yearn  
Please say, "Yes" to me Baby, believe  
Believe and it will be  
Prepare yourself  
I promise you'll remember me I wanna make love but it's not quite time  
I'd rather spend the night in your mind  
I won't be hard to find  
I'll be right there in your mind I wanna make love but it's not quite time  
I'd rather spend the night in your mind  
I won't be hard to find  
I'll be right there in your mind Love has lost it's compassion  
But no, I won't commit that crime  
I'd rather leave an impression  
That will last your whole lifetime You see I go deeper  
Instead of standing in the shallow end  
I wanna please my partner  
I wanna fuck my friend I wanna be inside you  
Literally  
Girl, I want to use you  
Habitually Was all the waiting worth it?  
Soon you'll see  
I wanna remember you  
And I want you to remember me I wanna make love but it's not quite time  
I'd rather spend the night in your mind

I wanna eat your emotion  
And lick your life line I wanna make love but it's not quite time  
I'd rather spend the night in your mind  
You can search your lifetime  
And not find a love like mine You are awakened to my silhouette in the dark but don't scream  
Reach out and touch me, I'm not a dream  
A careless whisper becomes a conversation  
And all of a sudden a sailor becomes a star constellation  
Your eyes offer an invitation  
And I guess that it's more of crime wasting irreplaceable time  
You're provoking my patience  
Time, I crawl towards you and gently take what is mine  
Sex becomes a song, a slow and nasty groove  
About twenty years long and it's as if I've become you  
And ultimately the conclusion that you come to  
Shh, she's sleeping

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