

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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