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 Midnight return, jacuzzi turned on Can you fill me in, can you fill me in

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