

Reach Out (Barna Soundmachine Remix)

George Duke

I've got a perfect situation
And I'm so lucky that I feel the way I do, girl
I've got no heavy complications
You keep my love from coming straight to you Oh you are smiling with another
Your eyes keep telling me you just don't care
If we could talk just for a minute
I get your number and we go from there Oh you (girl) are on my mind (on my mind)
And I love to make you mine (I'll make you mine)
Reach your heart and soul to me (on my mind)
Turn your love to ecstasy (baby love, baby love) Oh you (girl) are on my mind (on my mind)
And I love to make you mine (I'll make you mine)
Reach your heart and soul to me (on my mind)
Turn your love to ecstasy (baby love, baby love) I caught your eye just for a moment
And now you know the way I feel about you, girl
You keep on seeking my attention
I think I see what you were planning to do With some excuse you leave the table
You want to meet me near the powder room, yeah
I follow you without his notice
You touch my hand and slip your number to me Oh you (girl) are on my mind (on my mind)
And I love to make you mine (I'll make you mine)
Reach your heart (girl) and soul to me (on my mind)
Turn your love to ecstasy (baby, baby, baby, baby) Reach out your hands to me
And our love for sure will be (baby love, baby love)
Reach out (reach out) your heart to me (reach your baby)
Turn your love to ecstasy Oh you are on my mind
And I love to make you mine
Reach your heart and soul to me
Turn your love to ecstasy (baby, baby, baby, baby) Reach out your hands to me
And our love will surely be (baby love, baby love)
Reach out your heart to me (reach out baby)
Turn your love to ecstasy (baby, baby) Reach out your heart to me
Turn your love to ecstasy
Reach out your hands to me
And our love will surely be Reach out

Songwriters

GEORGE DUKE Published by

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