

Cee-Lo Green, Spend The Night In Your Mind

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

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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

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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