

That's My Desire

James Brown

To spend one night with you
In our old rendezvous
And reminisce with you
That's my desire, that's my desire

To meet where gypsies play
Down in some, in that dim cafe
I wanna dance till the break of day
That's my desire

Baby, we'll sip a little glass of wine
And I'll look right into your eyes divine
Let me, let me, let me feel the touch of your lips
Baby, pressing on mine

And baby, just to hear you whisper low
When I don't want you to go
Cheri, Cheri, I love you so
That's my, my desire

Hit me, no, no, no
Still good, baby
Let me hear you play it one more time
Still good

We'll sip, we'll sip a little glass of wine, baby
I'll gaze into your eyes divine
Let me, let me, let me, let me feel
Let me feel the touch of your lips, baby
Pressing, pressing on mine, baby

Let me hear you whisper low
Just the time when I said, "Baby, please don't go"
Cher, Cher, Cheri, I love you so, baby, don't you know?
Baby, now, woman, hey, hey, hey, that's my desire