What am I getting into? All I think of is you Gonna let my hair down Feel a sweet release with the lights out Yeah, eh All I think of is you You held my hand and I felt it And I got a little selfish 'Cause I wanted you to myself Nobody has to know about our bodies We can keep this thing to ourselves All of the things that you do to me I need the things that you do to me Nobody has to know about our bodies I'm stuck on you The things you do I'm stuck on you Tell me, baby, can you feel it? I really hope that you can feel it All I think of is you, you, you, you, you All I think of is you, you, you, you All I think of is you Can you keep a secret When it gets a little heated? Baby, you like the game we're playing Ooh, you keep me craving I'll never be the same No, I don't need no explanation Ah, yeah I just need to read your mind I'm stuck on you The things you do I'm stuck on you Tell me, baby, can you feel it I really hope that you can feel it All I think of is you, you, you, you, you All I think of is you, you, you, you All I think of is you Is this what it feels like? Is this what it feels like? 'Cause I wanna feel it with you Is this what it feels like? Is this what it feels like? Uh, I wanna feel it with you All I think of is you, you, you, you, you All I think of is you, you, you, you All I think of is you

All I think of is you

All I think of is you All I think of is you All I think of is you All I think of is you