

## In His Mind

Debbie Gibson

He says he keeps a journal  
I wonder what he writes of me?  
I suppose by now I should know.....  
But I just can't see  
There are a million thoughts always  
Running through my head  
But the words I think,  
Are different from the ones I've said

In his mind  
Can't I go there? Spend some time.....  
Just to see what's going on  
So I can see  
If he really thinks of me  
In his mind  
Something different from his logic  
Oh, I've kept it deep inside  
And I don't want to waste precious time  
Gotta know what's in his mind

A person of many words  
But still a mystery  
When he shuts his eyes at night  
Does he see darkness or me? (Darkness or me?)  
No matter how close we are  
There are things we'll never tell  
I know a lot about you  
But I know my self better  
Very well

In his mind  
Can't I go there? Spend some time.....  
Just to see what's going on  
So I can see  
Does he really think of me?  
In his mind  
Something different from his logic  
Oh, I've kept it deep inside  
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Gotta know  
I gotta know

In his mind  
Something different from his logic  
Oh, I've kept it deep inside  
And I don't want to waste precious time  
Gotta know what's in his mind