

Fantasy

Gracenote

I'm trying to understand the way you make me feel
I like it when you whisper to my ears
Thinking of all the possibilities
Whenever you're with me

I'm guilty (I'm guilty)
Every time you tell me you dreamt about me (dreamt about me)
'Cause I think of you even when I am asleep (when I am asleep)
I wake up with the fear of you not letting me
'Cause I want it to be real

The way your eyes talk to my lips
Talk to my lips, talk to my lips
Your eyes talk to my lips, oh
Hard to resist

You may kiss me, and I'll let you
I'm just not used to making the
First move, first move, yeah!
I'm curious for you
So take my hand make me feel
Your groove, your groove

Fantasy!

You can't blame me
Everything about you is a mystery
You touch my neck, hold my hand like i'm the missing piece
You're killing me with your electric feel
Whenever you're with me

The way your eyes talk to my lips
Talk to my lips, talk to my lips
Your eyes talk to my lips, oh
Hard to resist

You may kiss me, and I'll let you
I'm just not used to making the
First move, first move, yeah!
I'm curious for you
So take my hand make me feel
Your groove, your groove

Kiss me, and I'll let you
I'm just not used to making the
First move, first move, yeah!
I'm curious for you
So take my hand make me feel
Your groove, your groove

The way your eyes talk to my lips
Talk to my lips, talk to my lips
Your eyes talk to my lips, oh
Hard to resist

Fantasy!

Fantasy!

You may kiss me, and I'll let you (fan-)
I'm just not used to making the (tasy!)
First move (fan-), first move (tasy!), yeah!
I'm curious for you (fan-)
So take my hand make me feel (tasy!)
Your groove (fan-), your groove (tasy!)

Fantasy!