Joy Crookes

You wanted my body, not my mind
Now you're reaching your hand to my face
Knowing that I'm just a phase
You need to learn to separate the time
I am not your lover
I'm just for Friday night

I don't mind if you don't mind
No, I don't mind if you don't mind
But if you should
See a future
Where I'm with ya
You've got to go

He's in my blood, he's holy wine
And like a river when the levee breaks
Your welcome has been overstayed
You need to know my hands are never tied
Only in the bedroom light
Fucking eye to eye

No, I don't mind if you don't mind No, I don't mind if you don't mind But if you should See a future Where I'm with ya You've got to go