

Til the Morning

Keith Sweat

Candle light dinner by the fireplace
Making love on the living room floor
Don't worry baby no one is watching
The sound of the rain dropping
Got up opened like a suicide door
See I'm feeling it up you girl
Yeah we're tarring it up
And I know you know it
Don't stop until you get enough
Till the morning
You and me girl let's get it on all night
We're gonna make love till the morning
You ain't seen nothing yet
And I'm gonna get that like you want it
Make you so damn wet
There will be some on the
While we end it all
Till the morning, yeah, yeah