

Off My Mind

Omar Rudberg

(Yeah-yeah-yeah)

I'm in the mood for a long, long night, switch the light
Body so fine, can I get that one last ride? (That ride)
Baby, one more time (one more)
I know we shouldn't, but we like that drill, hard to kill
Nothing can change how you make me come alive (alive)

No, I can't seem to get you off my mind
(Yeah-yeah)

No, I can't seem to get you off my mind
(Yeah-yeah)

We don't gotta take it slow, say no more
Lobster and patron, we can make out on the floor (on the floor)
Baby, lock the door (the door)

(Baby) we can love it all tonight
(Yeah-yeah) you don't have to talk polite
(Oh-oh) let's do it one more time

And every time you leave
It's getting harder and harder to breathe
I know I can't make you mine
But all of this passion is making me blind

No, I can't seem to get you off my mind
(Yeah-yeah)

No, I can't seem to get you off my mind
(Mind)

(Yeah-yeah)
No, I can't seem to get you off my mind

Don't you wanna do it all again? (Oh, no)
We can do it all over the (shh, ha)
Baby, you can kiss me down my neck, go slowly
Dale, baby
Dolla' pa la babe
Dime yes, si te gusta como estás
Un pasito para 'elante, para atrás (all night)

No, I can't seem to get you off my mind
(My mind, my mind, yeah-yeah, ah)
No, I can't seem to get you off my mind
(Baby, brr, yeah-yeah)
No, I can't seem to get you off my mind
(It's getting harder and harder to breathe)
(I know I can't make you mine)
(But all of this passion is making me blind)
No, I can't seem to get you off my mind