

# 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 patrone, 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