

Flyer than Winona Ryder
You're all that and a bag of chips
When it comes down to it, I can't resist
Ross and Rachel, turn the tables
And kiss me like we're more than friends
Take a break, then do it over again

Yeah, I know
That I'm not your type
But I can't let it go
I don't even wanna try, 'cause

All day, I dream about sex with you
All night, I think about texting you
Go tell my shrink I'm obsessed with you
You
All day, I dream about sex with you
Wish I was sleeping right next to you
Why can't you see no one else'll do?
You

Afterhours on the counter
New York City for a day
Do-do-do-do, I don't wanna wait
To get my hands on your body, you know I can hardly
Wait for an invitation to your private party
Orange soda, I'm crushing, there's nothing that I won't do for you

Yeah, I know
That I've lost my mind
But when I get you alone
It's my favorite kinda high 'cause

All day, I dream about sex with you
All night, I think about texting you
Go tell my shrink I'm obsessed with you
You
All day, I dream about sex with you
Wish I was sleeping right next to you
Why can't you see no one else'll do?
You

All day, I dream about sex with you
All day, I dream about sex with you

First, they come and then they go
And they tell you lies
But I want you to know
I'm not like every other guy
I'm not in it just to hit it
I won't quit it, I will follow through
'Cause you're too damn good to lose (All day, I dream about sex with you)

All day, I dream about sex with you
All night, I think about texting you (Yeah, you)
Go tell my shrink I'm obsessed with you (Go tell him I'm obsessed with you)
You

All day, I dream about sex with you
Wish I was sleeping right next to you
Why can't you see no one else'll do? (No one else will do)
You

All day, I dream about sex with you
(All day, I dream about sex)
(All day, I dream about sex)
All day, I dream about sex with you
You