Turn off the TV, let me-

Turn off the TV, let me turn you out
It's sink or swim each time we diving down
Baby
Round after round after round after round
Round after round after round after round

Watch your body move when I'm touching you Feel like Francis Ford, wanna make a movie Like a quarterback who a runner you Be always out of pocket but I love it, ouuu I'm a rocket man running outta fuel If I do at least we making love on the moon Imma turn you out when we get in tune Each and every moment we rendezvous

I speak your body language
I know just what you thinking
Ouuu ouuuu
You taught me love and patience
I'm learning as we lay here
Ouuu ouuu ouuuu

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In my bag like the hot sauce and one
Skip to my Lou, now your gal gone, how come?
Hands in the air, this a stick up
I get down to the floor like a stick up
I don't need too much, just your heart and your trust
Like I won the tip off, you was mine from the jump
That smile, you don't wear it enough
I'm a lover, not a fighter, but tonight I'm right here on the cusp

I speak your body language
I know just what you thinking
Ouuu ouuuu
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I been cold Come in close You feel home We've seen both sides of up and down I'll be yours

I'll be home

I'll be the one around to love you up and down

She loves me not She loves me