Every night, thinkin' about you, baby
Thinkin' about you, baby
Oh, oh
Livin' it up, thinkin' about this feeling
Thinkin' about this feeling
Wakin' me up, wakin' me up

Never meant to let you go, can't do this on my own I gotta get you back 'cause I was meant for you Never meant to let you go, can't do this on my own I gotta get you back 'cause all I had to do

One more time
Work nine to five
You escaped my mind
But I gotta get you back, but I gotta get you back

Sour, she's sour
(Giving it up to you)
She don't like flowers
(Nothing that I can do)
Power, the power
(Giving it up to you)
She likes the power
(Nothing that I can do)

Losing myself, looking for someone else Looking for someone else Oh, oh Losing my head, whenever you're not there Whenever you're not there

One more time
Work nine to five
You escaped my mind
But I gotta get you back, but I gotta get you back

Sour, she's sour
(Giving it up to you)
She don't like flowers
(Nothing that I can do)
Power, the power
(Giving it up to you)
She likes the power
(Nothing that I can do)

One more night
Work nine to five
You escaped my mind
But I gotta get you back, but I gotta get you back