

Private

Vera Blue

I just wanna

I just, I just wanna
It keeps me up at night thinking 'bout what you're thinking 'bout
Subjects in my mind, running wild, images of a parallel life
You don't even have a clue
Of all the things I'm doing to you
What's wrong in reality feels so right in my fantasy

What's wrong in reality feels so right in my fantasy

I just wanna make you feel good

I just wanna make you feel good

I just wanna make you feel good

I just wanna make you feel good
It keeps me on my toes that you don't know, don't know
And it sweeps me off my feet when I sleep, when I wake I remember we can never be
You don't
even have a clue

Of all the things I'm doing to you

What's wrong in reality feels so right in my fantasy

What's wrong

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