

Talking In My Sleep

Chanté Moore

Well baby now that you know
Maybe I'm a little bit guilty
When he walks by I hope it don't show
When my thoughts get a little bit filthy
But I keep that door closed
Honey, even if it kills me
But I guess it don't matter now

Let's wonder what you'd do
If I had to tell you
You had to face the truth
Then silence is better
Loving you I always give you whatever
So how did you get

Baby I've been talking in my sleep
I know that you can see it on my face
But honey all the secrets that I keep
But now you know there's someone else
Wish you'd never stand and hear my sleep
But in reality I know I crossed that line
Why do my fantasies have to be goodbye, more than talking

Wish I kept my mouth shut
In the middle of the night
When I'm with 'm gonna sleep tight
Is there something missing in my life
A little looking don't touch
Is all that I'm giving
But maybe I'm too much

Baby I've been talking in my sleep
I know that you can see it on my face
But honey all the secrets that I keep
But now you know there's someone else
Wish you'd never stand and hear my sleep
But in reality I know I crossed that line
Why do my fantasies have to be goodbye, more than talking