

## 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