

In His Mind

Debbie Gibson

He says he keeps a journal
I wonder what he writes of me?
I suppose by now I should know.....
But I just can't see
There are a million thoughts always
Running through my head
But the words I think,
Are different from the ones I've said

In his mind
Can't I go there? Spend some time.....
Just to see what's going on
So I can see
If he really thinks of me
In his mind
Something different from his logic
Oh, I've kept it deep inside
And I don't want to waste precious time
Gotta know what's in his mind

A person of many words
But still a mystery
When he shuts his eyes at night
Does he see darkness or me? (Darkness or me?)
No matter how close we are
There are things we'll never tell
I know a lot about you
But I know my self better
Very well

In his mind
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So I can see
Does he really think of me?
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Oh, I've kept it deep inside
And I don't want to waste precious time
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Gotta know
I gotta know

In his mind
Something different from his logic
Oh, I've kept it deep inside
And I don't want to waste precious time
Gotta know what's in his mind