

# I Fantasize Of You

Jay-Jay Johanson

Every night I go to sleep  
And begin to dream  
The story of my dream has got the same old theme  
It's you, baby, it's you

Turn off the light  
Sit down on the couch  
Pour me a whiskey too  
Take off your dress  
I'll help you with that  
I fantasize of you

The scent of your skin  
Gets to my head  
As the smoke from your cigarette do  
With Monk in the speakers  
And love in your eyes  
I fantasize of you

I know I'm only dreaming  
Of spending my life with you  
But somehow I'm still believing  
It all one day will come true

The ice in my glass  
Makes my lips so cold  
As I kiss you from top to toe  
You beg me to stop  
But I know you want more  
I fantasize of you

Now I'm only dreaming  
Of spending my life with you  
But somehow I'm still believing  
It all one day will come true

The ice in my glass  
Makes my lips so cold  
As I kiss you from top to toe  
You beg me to stop  
But I know you want more  
I fantasize of you

You beg me to stop  
But I know you want more  
I fantasize of you