I Get Ideas

When we are dancing And you're dangerously close to me I get ideas, I get ideas. I want to hold you So much closer than I dare do. I want to scold you 'Cause I care more than I care to.

And when you touch me with a fire in every finger I get ideas, I get ideas. And after we have kissed goodnight and still you linger I kinda think that you get ideas too.

Your eyes are always saying The things you'll never say I think they could be saying That you could love me too. But that's the whole idea, it's true, The lovely idea That I'm falling in love with you. M. Ward