

Private

Vera Blue

I just wanna
I just, I just wanna

It keeps me up at night
Thinking 'bout what you're thinking 'bout
Subjects in my mind, running wild,
Images of a parallel life

You don't even have a clue
Of all the things I'm doing to you

What's wrong in reality feels
So right in my fantasy
What's wrong in reality feels
So right in my fantasy
I just wanna make you feel good
I just wanna make you feel good
I just wanna make you feel good
I just wanna make you feel good

It keeps me on my toes
That you don't know, don't know
And it sweeps me off my feet
When I sleep, when I wake
I remember we can never be

You don't even have a clue
Of all the things I'm doing to you

What's wrong in reality feels
So right in my fantasy
What's wrong in reality feels
So right in my fantasy
I just wanna make you feel good
I just wanna make you feel good
I just wanna make you feel good
I just wanna make you feel good

I just wanna
I just wanna