Aretha Franklin, Day Dreamin'

Daydreamin' and I'm thinkin' of you Look at my love blowing away He's the kind of guy that would say "Hey, baby let's get away Let's go some place, low" Were I don't care He's the kind of guy that'll give you everything You trust your heart, share all of your love Till death do you part I want to be what he wants When he wants it and whenever he needs it When he's lonesome and feelin' love-starved I'll be there to feed him Lovin him a little bit more each day Turns me right on when I hear him say, " Hey, baby, let's get away, Let's go somewhere owww" (baby can we) Daydreamin' and I'm thinkin' of you Look at my mind floating away Daydreamin' and I'm thinkin' of you