

Berlin, In My Dreams

I see you every night
I want complete control
I pull your strings
You dance for me, you laugh, I make you sing
I say when
Let's try again

I see you every day
You walk on by
I have you every night all to myself
I try to speak but then I wonder why
Never alone
Asleep, you're gone

I wrote a line or two
Tried to explain
In your morality it's not the same

I want you on your knees
I want you down
Never a sound
You could be the sexy thing I'm dreaming of
You could spend the night with me
And never know you were here

You could be, yes you could be, the one I love
In my dreams
You could scream out loud and
You could be, yes you could be, my slow romance
There's no one to head, only me
You could be a master in my lovers' dance
In my dreams