

# Merry Clayton, Yes

Drivin' around

I just can't hear a sound

'Cept my own wheels turnin'

Wastin' a day

I'm just runnin' away

From a heart that's burnin'

But I can't run forever

Chorus:

Yes

We're gonna fall in love

And it feels so right

Yes

We're gonna make love

It's gonna be tonight

I can just imagine

Huggin' and teasin' and

Lovin' and squeezin' all night

I've made up my mind

He's gonna be mine

I'm so glad I waited

Why did I try

To figure out why

Everything can't be anticipated

I can't wait to tell him

Chorus