

Clay Walker, I'm In The Mood For You

All day long at work today baby I couldn't concentrate
Everytime I try to get it done I could only see your face
Honey, I'm in the mood for you
Woman, I'm in the mood for you

On the way home it was all backed up
Even in the passin' lane
Too bad I didn't have one of them monster trucks
Baby I'd of been on my way

Honey, I'm in the mood for you
Baby, I'm in the mood for you
There never seems to be enough
Time for me to drink you up
And girl tonight that's all I wanna do
I'm in the mood for you

I just wanna taste your kisses
Sweeter than a fine champaigne
I wanna feel you whisper fallin' on me like the rain
I got a hunger in my heart
And a fever brunin' on my brain

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