

Jesse Powell, On Your Mind

What's the deal, what do I feel
The way I feel about you
When I know I've got a girl
Tell me what or not I was thinking
It's hard for me pretending where
Could really be theutonic
When I want you for myself
But your mind is somewhere else baby

1- Silly of me, to think that we
Could really be but in reality
I ain't even owe your mind
Even owe your mind
Silly of me, imagine that we
Could really be but in reality
I ain't even owe your mind
Even owe your mind

You said straight when I thick you late
The way you feel about it
Said I treat you like a brother would
I'm afraid that it ain't good enough for me
You must admit is no coincidence
You sometimes reach to touch me
How can you say that's nothing babe
When your eyes is sayin' that you want me

Repeat 1

Don't know what to do
Can't stop thinking about you
Got to find the way to stay on your mind
Yeah, don't know what to do
Can't stop thinking about you
And I ain't even owe your mind

Repeat 1