

The Friday Night Boys, Girl, You Blow My Mind

We're out of time, and I don't know what to think about
We've lost control, but you'll never know
Mixed up between one with the other
This girl is too much
There was plenty of time to sit wonder
So this gets harder everytime
Sleep tight girl, were not fine tonight
You got me running around in circles
I thought you wouldn't go
Now I can't deny that
Girl, you blow my mind
Eyes are faking, body is shaking
Never think twice, but it's only a game,
now you got me thinking nothings the same
Now are you listening?
This girl is too much
Can't look over your shoulder
All these nights will get colder
What you want, girl, you don't know
This time you better take it slow
Sleep tight girl were not fine tonight
You're not Friday night.