Faded - soulDecision Lyrics

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"Faded"

When I get you all alone I'm gonna move in nice and close Ain't nobody gonna interrupt my game Ever since you've been hanging around I've been trying to figure out What I can say to you to get some play Couldn't we do what we did last night again Baby you and I'd be better than friends Don't you think it's time we went a bit further? Every night when we say goodbye How can I help looking in your eyes? Wondering why you and I haven't hit it Can we get it on I'm kinda faded but I feel alright Thinking about making my move tonight I can't pretend that you're only my friend When you're holding my body tight

â??Cause I like the way you're making it move
I like the way you're making me wait
At the end of the night when I make up your mind
You'll be coming on home with me
Yeah you know you got it
And you know I want it

I can't wait to take you home (you know you got it and I)

I don't want to be rude at all

I just want to be where you go

Think what we could do alone

Couldn't we do what we did last night again?

Baby you and I'd be better than friends

Don't you think it's time we went a bit further

Every night when we say goodbye

How can I help looking in your eyes

Wondering why, you and I haven't hit it

Can we get it on?

I'm kinda faded but I feel alright

Thinking about making my move tonight

I can't pretend that you're only my friend

When you're holding my body tight

â??Cause I like the way you're making it move

I like the way you're making me wait

At the end of the night when I make up your mind
You'll be coming on home with me
When we first met yo that deal was faded,
You spent like my D's the way we compensated;
Just another day around the way
With me up close so every thing OK.

'cause I'm not like the rest

'cause I'm not like the rest
Indecision with the best
Plus for my full court press
Because they hatedHow's it go?

Hah-

Yo, faded.

I'm kinda faded but I feel alright

Thinking about making my move tonight

I can't pretend that you're only my friend

When you're holding my body tight

â??Cause I like the way you're making it move

I like the way you're making me wait

At the end of the night when I make up your mind

You'll be coming on home with me

