

Jean Beauvoir "I Want To Lay Here"

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I was sippin' wine with a friend of mine
Thinking about driving in to Hollywood
Knowing that it's a waste of time
And you end up doing everything

You know yourself that you would
Three minutes into the club
Got this fine baby lookin' at me
What happened was

Took her home
At the end of the night
And we, kept on freakin'
Till first sight of rising light
And I said, I want to lay here
Till the bitter end, baby

When I think
About the time we spent
And what you done to me
You're all I think about

I feel you to the bone
I'm flippin, trippin' freakin' out yeh
When I think about the night we met
And how you took my hand

Took her home
At the end of the night
And we, kept on freakin'
Till first sight of rising light
And I said, I want to lay here
Till the bitter end, baby

That's all I think about
I want to lay here till the bitter end
That's all I think about, come on, yeah
See I want to lay here beside
I'm just tellin' everybody
What the story was

Took her home

At the end of the night
And we, kept on freakin'
Till first sight of rising light
And I said, I want to lay here
Till the bitter end, baby

I took her home
I guess it must have been 5am
'Cause it was getting light outside
Weekend, Friday night if I remember

We were kissin' good and tender
Messin' with my head
And a, I wanna lay here, I wanna stay here
Keep on playin' here, right here

I wanna lay here, I wanna stay here
Keep on playin' here, right here
I wanna lay here, I wanna stay here
Keep on playin' here, right here

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