Fantasy (ft. Nile Rodgers) - George Michael

Give you all the lovin' that your heart Give you all the lovin' that your heart Desires

One day you say you love me
The next you tell me you don't
One day you say you will
But the next you tell me you won't
Hey little baby
There ain't much point in hanging around, yeah

One day you make me feel like your love is in my hands
One day you say you'll stay
But next you're changing your plans
Hey little baby
Ain't much point in hanging around yeah
Cause If you ain't got time for me
I'll find another fantasy

It is kind of funny that you think that I am the Boy to make you cry
I can make you happy
If only for a while little baby
Oh, little baby I can give you all the loving
That your heart desires
If you ain't got time for me
I'll find another fantasy

I say it could be the price of love Could the price of hate What am I guilty of Why do you make me wait So long I don't know your intentions

Look to the sky's above
I am in the hands of fate push till it gets to shove

I have got to know for heavens sake Is this love, is this love or invention Baby can't you see I'll find another fantasy

Give you all the love that your heart Give you all the love that your heart Give you all the love that your heart desires Baby can't you see I'll find another fantasy

You hang around with people who are sure to make you cry I can make you happy if only for a while little baby Oh little baby I can give you all the lovin' that your heart

You take someones heart and you kick it around
Keep on picking it up
So you can watch it come down
I don't know what I am suppose to do
Why I wait for you to make up your mind
Could you please be so kind
When you know what to do I'll be in the next room
But if you leave it to late I may be in the next day
If you ain't got time for me
I find another fantasy
If you ain't got time for me
I find another fantasy
If you ain't got time for me
I find another fantasy





Słowa: brak danych Muzyka: brak danych