I think he knows His footprints on the sidewalk Lead to where I can't stop Go there every night I think he knows His hands around a cold glass Make me wanna know that Body like it's mine He got that boyish look that I like in a man I am an architect, I'm drawing up the plans It's like I'm 17, nobody understands No one understands He got my heartbeat Skipping down 16th Avenue Got that, ah, I mean Wanna see what's under that attitude like I want you, bless my soul And I ain't gotta tell him, I think he knows I think he knows I think he knows When we get all alone I'll make myself at home And he'll want me to stay I think he knows He'd better lock it down Or I won't stick around 'Cause good ones never wait (Ha)| He got that boyish look that I like in a man I am an architect, I'm drawing up the plans He's so obsessed with me and, boy, I understand Boy, I understand He got my heartbeat (Heartbeat) Skipping down 16th Avenue Got that, ah, I mean (I mean) Wanna see what's under that attitude like I want you, bless my soul And I ain't gotta tell him, I think he knows I think he knows I want you, bless my I want you, bless my I want you, bless my I want you, bless my soul Lyrical smile, indigo eyes, hand on my thigh We could follow the sparks, I'll drive Lyrical smile, indigo eyes, hand on my thigh We could follow the sparks, I'll drive "So where we gonna go?" I whisper in the dark "Where we gonna go?" I think he knows| He got my heartbeat (Heartbeat) Skipping down 16th Avenue (Baby) Got that, ah, I mean (I mean) Wanna see what's under that attitude like (Yeah) I want you, bless my soul And I ain't gotta tell him, I think he knows I think he knows I want you, bless my I want you, bless my I want you, bless my (Oh, baby) I want you, bless my soul (He got my heartbeat) I want you, bless my (Skipping down 16th Avenue, baby) I want you, bless my I want you, bless my soul And I ain't gotta tell him, I think he knows