

# 1+1 – Beyoncé

If i ain't got nothing  
I got you  
If i ain't got something (i don't give a damn)  
'cause i got it with you  
I don't know much about algebra (but i know)  
One plus one equals two  
And it's me and you  
That's all we'll have when the world is through  
We ain't got nothing without love  
Darling you got enough for the both of us so come on baby)

Make love to me  
When my days look low  
Pull me in close and don't let me go  
Make love to me  
So when the world's at war  
Let our love heal us all (right now baby)

Make love to me (me, me, me, me) oh, oh  
Make love to me

Hey, i don't know much about guns but i  
I've been shot by you (hey)  
And i don't know when i'm gon' die but i hope  
That i'm gon' die by you (hey)  
And i don't know much about fighting but i  
I know i will fight for you (hey)  
And just when i ball up my fist i realize  
I'm laying right next to you baby

We ain't got nothing but love  
And darling you got enough for the both of us

Make love to me  
When my days look low  
Pull me in close and don't let me go

Make love to me  
So when the world's at war  
Let our love heal us all (help me let down my guard)

Make love to me (me, me, me, me) oh, oh  
Make love to me (me, me, me, me)



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych