

# I'm Yours – Isabel Larosa

I know that you love me  
Darlin', you don't have to say it  
You know you can trust me  
It's okay, it's complicated  
Nervous, trip over my words  
You're so pretty it hurts  
Baby, I'm yours  
Baby, I'm yours  
Baby, I'm yours  
I need something more  
I pray to the Lord  
But, baby, I'm yours  
Is it too late to see you?  
I love the view of your headlights  
Wanna get to know you (know you)  
Park outside my house for the night  
Nervous, trip over my words  
You're so pretty it hurts  
Baby, I'm yours  
Baby, I'm yours  
Baby, I'm yours  
I need something more  
I pray to the Lord  
But, baby, I'm yours  
We're getting closer  
Inches away  
Lose composure  
Favorite mistake  
Friendship's over  
Won't be the same  
Baby, I'm yours  
Baby, I'm yours  
Baby, I'm yours  
I need something more  
I pray to the Lord  
But, baby, I'm yours



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych