

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