All You Gotta Change

So maybe this is not your day And maybe neither was yesterday But girl, you gotta see what I see: Tomorrow will be good

I wouldn't say this just to please you I wouldn't hold it from you, cause it's easy And I know you'll disagree But girl, you've got it wrong

It ain't the color of your hair Not the condition of your skin It ain't the weight you're hoping losing Or the crisis that you're in It's not the moody swings you have Not at all, cause that's just you You see, there's nothing you should change But the will to want to

So maybe this is not the time But baby, time is on your side You see, the sooner that you know this The sooner things will be alright

And I don't claim to understand All I know is that I'm your man And I get to see first hand That girl, you've got it wrong

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All you ought to do is draw a line Tell yourself the way you are is fine Ain't nobody else you really need To show you you've become what you wanted to be

Everything you have is heavenly For as far as I can see, There's no one in the world Who is more beautiful

It ain't the color of your hair Not the condition of your skin It ain't the weight you're hoping losing Or the crisis that you're in It's not the moody swings you have Not at all, cause that's just you You see, there's nothing you should change But the will to want to Tištěno z www.txp.cz

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