Woman

I remember you stepped in the store And you kept me standing in one place for way too long There you smiled at me but all that I could say was just 'Hello sir what will it be'

You're a Jesus with shoes on I can see the light in your hair It's happening again Ooh baby Well have you told your mom That you won't be coming home Don't you worry now She can do it on her own

You shot me In my heart And I just wanna be Your woman

Now we're all alone You make me lose my cool I can't deny it and I can't pretend What I see is what I get Your arms around me Here we stand

Now I believe that we can make it through Take me as I am it's up to you Can you see the things that nobody else can see Think it over now that you still can Are you though enough to be my man Or will you also try to walk away anyway Well have you told your mom That you won't be coming back Boy you look so fine baby how about upstairs

Anouk