I've Got You

Tell me you care Tell me you're listening Tell me that it is me that you are missing Tell me I mean something more than anyone before

Stay for the morning
Under these covers
We'd lie here all day
If I had my druthers
Honey I haven't a clue
Tell me that it's true that I've got you...

Is it my imagination? Declare to me without hesitation That nobody could suddenly take my place And hear my crying teardrops down my face

Sing for me baby, soft as a whisper Every single breath, a spine-tingling elixir Honey when will you notice my cue Tell me that it's true that I've got you...

Tell me you care Tell me you're listening Tell me that it's me that you are missing Your answer is long overdue, Tell me that it's true that I've got you

Ari Hest