

The Campfire Song

Chris August

When Its Cold Outside, Count On Me to keep you warm.
And When we arrive, there I'll be to hold the door.
mmmm. When we talk at night, I promise I'm all ears.
I will turn into your prince if you kiss me here.
oh oh oh. You love music, and the smell of summer rain.
Well I have this old guitar and a pocket full of change.
So. I might be what your lookin' for.
What your lookin for.
When your day goes blue, I find a way to make it bright.
When you need a laugh.
I'll bring a smile right to you, to you.
When we're all alone, and I'll be the sweetest man.
You will fall into my arms, or at least thats my plan.
oh oh
You love sweaters, and the feel of linen sheets.
Well im not begging you, no im not that hard to please.
So, I might be what your lookin' for.
Well at night I watch the sky to find a shootin star.
If thats what I have to do to be right where you are.
Whoa-- oh oh oh oh.
Whoa-- oh oh oh oh oh.
You love fairytales and the thought of growing old.
And we'll have a happy life thats how our story goes.
So I might be what your lookin for.
Just might be what your lookin for.
I might be what your lookin for.
oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh whoa oh.
What your lookin for.