

## Coming Your Way

Iration

I got you wanting to play. You got me coming your way.

I met you on a Saturday with that look in your eyes  
Acting like your innocent 'till I took off your disguise  
Was hoping I could take you there, and we were done telling lies  
You hail the cab I'll pay the fare  
Love rocket to the skies.

There was nothing left to say, your name was slipping my mind  
We barely made it up the stairs, we barely made it inside  
I knew that I could take you there and we were done telling lies  
It's just a one time affair  
Love rocket to the skies