

Could I Be Your Girl

Jann Arden

Hide your heart under the bed
And lock your secret drawer
Wash the angels from your head
Won't need them anymore
Love is a demon and
You're the one he's coming for
Oh my Lord

He's bringing sweet salvation
Let temptation take him in
He's every fear and every hope
And every single sin
He is the universe the love
You've been imagining
Oh my Lord
Oh my Lord
Oh my Lord

And I am ashes
I am Jesus
I am precious
Could I be your girl?
Could I be your girl?

Put a chair against the door
And turn the lights down low
Write a letter to yourself
No one will ever know
Tell them all about the girl
Who just refused to fall
Oh my Lord

He is the very breath
You feel inside your lungs at night
He is the bitter wind
Who's drying up your appetite
He is the darkness
That seeps into your fading light
Oh my Lord
Oh my Lord

And I am ashes
I am Jesus
I am precious
Could I be your girl?
Could I be your girl?

I am worthless sounds
Compared to all your perfect words
Could I be your girl?
Could I be your girl?

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And lock your secret drawer
Love is the demon

And you're the one he's coming for
Oh my Lord
Oh my Lord
Could I be your girl?
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