

# 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?

Wash the angels from your head  
Won't need them anymore  
Hide your heart under the bed  
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?  
Could I be your girl?