Jessica Lea Mayfield

Grown Man

I can feel you watching me And I'd give most anything To know as you're sitting There with your legs crossed and no Clothes on what you are thinking Of... I'll do anything I'm surprised that I'm not Dead yet. Maybe I'm disappointed But we won't get into that

Give me your hand, grown man I'll breathe some life into you, oh "There's not much that I wouldn't live" You whisper in my ear

Could you be thinking of A possible impending love Or are you wondering If I'm really old enough Come here, lay beside me Tonight I'll hold you tight The words you speak sound so sweet I can't let you fill my head with lies

Give me your hand, grown man I'll breathe some life into you, oh "There's not much that I wouldn't live" You whisper in my ear

Don't care, I don't care How you feel about me Don't care, I don't care I can't fool with feelings