

# Justify My Love

Madonna

I wanna kiss you in Paris  
I wanna hold your hand in Rome  
I wanna run naked in a rainstorm  
Make love in a train cross-country  
You put this in me  
So now what, so now what?

R: Wanting, needing, waiting  
For you to justify my love

Hoping, praying  
For you to justify my love

I want to know you  
Not like that  
I don't wanna be your mother  
I don't wanna be your sister either  
I just wanna be your lover  
I wanna be your baby  
Kiss me, that's right, kiss me

R: Wanting, needing, waiting...

Yearning, burning  
For you to justify my love

What are you gonna do?  
What are you gonna do?  
Talk to me -- tell me your dreams  
Am I in them?  
Tell me your fears  
Are you scared?  
Tell me your stories  
I'm not afraid of who you are  
We can fly!

Poor is the man  
Whose pleasures depend  
On the permission of another  
Love me, that's right, love me  
I wanna be your baby

R: Wanting, needing, waiting...

I'm open and ready  
For you to justify my love  
To justify my love  
Wanting, to justify  
Waiting, to justify my love  
Praying, to justify  
To justify my love  
I'm open, to justify my love