

Bossa' My Heart

Mila Mason

Let me tell you a little somethin' 'bout this heart of mine
I ain't gonna try to make it smile when it's really cryin'
And I won't tell you that I love you when I'm mad
But I won't tell you that I hate you, you can't get that bad

I'll give you my love
Well most of the time
All my affection
And a little piece of my mind
Some of my money
And a key to my car
But I'm gonna be the bossa' my heart, bossa' my heart
I'm gonna be the bossa' my heart

Now don't get me wrong 'cause baby you're the only one
If I seem a little cold it's from the storm I've come from
I have a history of missing the obvious
I nearly froze in a blinding love, I won't let that happen to u
s

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I'm gonna let you be
The bossa' who
Watches the money, picks out the restaurants
Honey you do what you want
Yes you can
Be the main man
When it comes to the practical things that living can bring
I'm putty in your hands
But let me get one thing straight before we start

I'm gonna be the bossa' my heart, bossa' my heart
I'm gonna be the bossa' my heart