

What You've Got For Me

Nonpoint

The smell of your bare skin
The touch of your fingertips
The sweet taste of your lips
Your eyes that pull me in

I dont wanna wake up if im not alive
Everything I gave up is worth the other side
I wanna feel you, taste you, touch you
So what you got for me?
I wanna feel you, taste you, touch you.
So what you got for me?

You know just what to say
To make me melt away
And everything to do
To make me come again

I dont wanna wake up if im not alive
Everything I gave up is worth the other side
I wanna feel you, taste you, touch you.
So what you got for me?
I wanna feel you, taste you, touch you.
So what you got for me?

Wanna try to make us?
Wanna try to separate us?
You'll see what im made of
And I'll see what youre made of
Wanna try to make us?
Wanna try to separate us?
You'll see what im made of.
What you got for me?

I wanna feel you, taste you, touch you.
So what you got for me?
I wanna feel you, taste you, touch you.
So what you got for me?