

# I'm Yours Lately

Tamia

Yeah yeah, the drums are crazy  
Yeah yeah, the drums are crazy  
Yeah yeah, the drums are crazy

Bass, bass

I know, that he knows, that I know, that he's feelin' this  
I know, that he knows, that I know, that he's feelin' this

I'm yours lately  
And I'm glad you made me your baby  
I'm yours lately  
Boy you got me feelin' so crazy

In the morning, in the morning I'm happy  
When you're here with me you brighten up a stormy day  
And in the evening, in the evening  
A nine to five takes you away but you're taken off another day

I never wanna make you breakfast  
Do you want your favorite food  
Holla, wearing is my necklace  
I'ma make it good for you, 'cause

I'm yours lately  
And I'm glad you made me your baby  
I'm yours lately  
Boy you got me feelin' so crazy

Keep it coming, keep it comin'  
Another way you're touchin' me, you're kissin' me and holdin' me  
I need your loving, no interruptions  
I got my girlfriends callin' me but I'm callin' back another day

I wanna make you breakfast  
Do you want your favorite food  
Holla, wearing is my necklace  
I only wanna make it good for you

I'm yours lately  
And I'm glad you made me your baby  
I'm yours lately  
Boy you got me feelin' so crazy

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