

All of You

Betty Who

It's a perfect day for a fight,
running after me in the pouring rain,
screaming baby you were right,
I need you, I need you. Calling my name is a twisted game,
cause it wears me down till I love you more.
Waking up to us making up, makes it better than before.
Oooh, wind me up tight, convertible nights with you.
Oooh, I'll give you romance, a hundred last chances too.
Sometimes you make it impossible but, I wanna go and get lost with you.
My love, I want you to give me all of you.
Get to know me in your backseat,
drive me crazy, then you drive me home.
The only place I wanna be is with you,
is with you.
Trying my luck when I woke you up,
throwing all your clothes out the second floor.
Waking up to us making up, makes it better than before.
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