

It's You

Triathalon

INSTRUMENTAL

Everytime, i see, you baby
my mind, plays tricks, on me
i'm fading like the, jeans lost in
your sheets
while waiting on your love
that never, leaves, me hanging it's you
It's you
It's you...
It's you
something in the, a way
you looking at me makes
me want, to stay
i'm trying not to focus, kiss a
your face too busy with my
hands caught in your way so babe it's you
it's you
it's you...
it's you now, it's getting hard to be
alone, without my babe so help me out
i'm dying here
i need, your embrace
everytime, i see, you baby
my mind, plays tricks, on me
i'm fading like the, jeans lost in
your sheets
while waiting on your, love
that never, leaves, me hanging
it's you
it's you
it's you...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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