

# Fall Madly in Love with You

## Maggie Rose

I was down at the bar doing my best Electric Slide  
Then he gave me a smile while doing the Grapevine  
(That's how it started)  
Gave him my number and waited a week for the call  
When he finally did I told that boy straight-up  
(Aren't we tired of playing these games?) All I wanna do is skip all the rules and the hoops  
And fall madly in love with you  
Step up to the plate so I can see the truth  
And fall madly in love with you  
Got my girls in my ride and we're breakin' 65  
When a truck full of boys tries to pass us on the right  
(We've all been here before)  
They start to whistle, hollerin' out cat-calls  
Come on, get a clue, have you learned nothing at all?  
You must understand All I wanna do is skip all the rules and the hoops  
And fall madly in love with you  
Step up to the plate so I can see the truth  
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And fall madly in love with you  
Step up to the plate so I can see the truth  
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All I wanna do is skip all the rules and the hoops  
And fall madly in love with you  
Step up to the plate so I can see the truth And fall madly in love with you  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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