Cross The Line

Copperview

Beautiful from your head to your toes and you know it oh so well
You can have your way with me and my God I'll never tell
What you doing later?
What you doing now?
We got to get this thing together
Lord I have to cross the lineYou grab my hand and we leave this place and we're headed to who knows where
I can tell you one thing baby I do not even care
Are we going to your place?
Or are we going to mine?
We got to get this thing together
Lord I have to cross the lineWoke up Sunday morning with this feeling in my head
The whole world comes tumbling down then I see you in my bed
You say Good Morning and with a smile on your face
You pull me in, we start over again, it sends a light throughout the placeToo damn fine baby
Got to cross the line
Too damn fine baby
I got to cross the line
Ain't got the time baby
For me to cross the line
Too damn fine baby
I got to cross the line

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