

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 line You 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 line Woke 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 place Too 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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