Whiter/Straighter

Adaline

Come here, pretty
I've got a way to mess you up
I'll tell you something
To make you feel like you're in love
I'll find a way
Make you what I want you to be
And I'll be sure when you close your eyes
That all you see is me

Come here, sweetheart
I'm crazy 'bout you're eyes,
But I'm not sold on your smile
Could you cover it up?
I heard somewhere
That there's a doctor you can see
To fix that up and turn you into something
I want to see

Can you believe my luck with all this stuff?
It's making me insane
Can I make you see how weak you are
And make you feel the same?
Since I have the floor, I'll take this time
To promise you one thing
That I'll be damn sure when you close your eyes
That all you see is me

You're my angel
So much beauty from inside
And there's strength in your eyes,
But I'm not sure about that smile
If it were whiter, straighter, smaller, bigger,
This I can be sure,
That I could love you baby, hold you baby
Make you feel secure

Can you believe my luck with all this stuff?
It's making me insane
Can I make you see how weak you are
And make you feel the same?

Since I have the floor, I'll take this time
To promise you one thing
That I'll be damn sure when you close your eyes
That all you see is me

Oh, I wear my lip-stained pride
There's life beyond the lie

Can you believe my luck with all this stuff?
It's making me insane
Can I make you see how weak you are
And make you feel the same?
Since I have the floor, I'll take this time
To promise you one thing
That I'll be damn sure when you close your eyes
That all you see is me

Lyrics submitted by Lindsay Mae Hess.

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