

Justify My Love

Madonna

I wanna kiss you in Paris
I wanna hold your hand in Rome
I wanna run naked in a rainstorm
Make love in a train cross-country
You put this in me, so now what, so now what?
Wanting, needing, waiting
For you to justify my love
Hoping, praying
For you to justify my love
I want to know you, not like that
I don't wanna be your mother
I don't wanna be your sister either
I just wanna be your lover
I wanna be your baby, kiss me, that's right, kiss me
Wanting, needing, waiting
For you to justify my love
Yearning, burning
For you to justify my love
What are you gonna do? What are you gonna do?
Talk to me, tell me your dreams, am I in them?
Tell me your fears, are you scared?
Tell me your stories, I'm not afraid of who you are, we can fly
Poor is the man whose pleasures depend
On the permission of another
Love me, that's right, love me
I wanna be your baby, yeah
Wanting, needing, waiting
For you to justify my love
I'm open and ready
For you to justify my love
To justify my love
Wanting, to justify
Waiting, to justify my love
Praying, to justify
To justify my love
I'm open, to justify my love

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>