

In The City

Martin Halla

I see you walking out that door
And you know you can hide no more
If I asked you now I know you wouldn't give it up
If I asked you how you'd give that look to kill
It gives you a chill, but oh it gives me a thrill to say
Do you love me, do you love me
Do you love me little pretty
Can you tell me, can you tell me
What's going on in the city
You stand there trying to look so sweet
Every word you say is full of deceit
If I asked you how you'd give that look to kill
I know it gives you a chill but oh it gives me a thrill to say
Do you love me, do you love me
Do you love me little pretty
Can you tell me, can you tell me
What's going on in the city?
I'm gonna ask you once again
You've got to tell me once again do you love me

I'm gonna ask you once again
You've got to tell me once again
I'm gonna ask you once again
You've got to tell me once again do you love me
I'm gonna ask you once again
You've got to tell me once again do you love me
Do you love me, do you love me, whoaaa
Do you love me, do you love me
Do you love me little pretty
Can you tell me, can you tell me
What's going on in the city?
Do you love me, do you love me
Do you love me little pretty
Can you tell me, can you tell me
What's going on in the city?
Do you love me, do you love me
Do you love me little pretty
Can you tell me, can you tell me
What's going on in the city?

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