Be Mine

The Tremeloes

I never thought of this as funny
It speaks another world to me
I wanna be your Easter Bunny
I wanna be your Christmas tree

I'll strip the world that you must live in
Of all it's God forsaken greed
I'll ply the tar out of your feathers
I'll pluck the thorns out of your feet

You and me
You and me
You and me

And if I choose your sanctuary
I'll want to wash you with my hair
I'll want to drink of sacred fountains
And find the riches hidden there

I'll eat the lotus and peyote
I'll want to hear the caged bird sing
I'll want the secrets of the temple
I'll want the finger with the ring

You and me
You and me
You and me

And if you make me your religion
I'll give you all you will need
I'll be the drawing of your breath
I'll be the cup if you should bleed

I'll be the sky above the Ganges
I'll be the vast and stormy sea
I'll be the lights that guide you inland
I'll be the visions you will see
Visions you will see, you will see, you will see

You and me

You and me
You and me

You and me
You and me
You and me

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by SORRENTI, MOSCHINI, SMITH, PALLAUTCINI, FERRAI
Lyrics Â© ACORN PUBLISHING

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/