

Untitled

Bibi Bourelly

Oh no, I...Fuck everybody else
I put you above myself
Ain't a single thing that I won't do
I'd jump in front of moving cars
I'd let you tear my heart apart
I'd jump off a shooting star
For youLiquor, rum and Jack on deck
You don't even try to flex
You ain't got a single thing to prove
You're mine... you're mine...
He, heThe lights are dim
The sun is down
Love you more when no one's around
You mean so much to me
And when the world is at our feet
You're the only thing I need, ah
I can't breathe...
You're mine, you're mine...
Cool
Yeah, yeah
Oh no...
I'd...

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