C'mon

The Runaways

Don't turn away, I know you feel it If you want me love, you don't have to steal it Your eyes they beg, the tears you fashion up Gonna get involved in the nature of love C'mon, c'mon You know you make me want you C'mon, oh, c'mon It's getting late, we made a start now I can't talk about that love anyhow Your eyes are wide, your body's shakin' I got the hives my soul is achin' C'mon, c'mon You know you make me want you C'mon, oh c'mon Hot throat, to race this love I have You're one of a kind, don't want no other Love is your thing you keep my style Clean me out with an easy smile C'mon, c'mon You know you make me want you C'mon, oh c'mon

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/