

Waves

Kris Allen

Pretty girl, got that look in her eyes
She might be trouble, but trouble's what you need sometimes
She can't hold back and she won't let go
Like a sinking ship that's keeping me afloat

Well, someone told me "watch out"
And another told me "run"
But I've always been a bullseye looking for a gun

But she is my hurricane
And I am her ocean
And we could make the biggest waves
Cause she makes me move; she moves me
Cause she makes me move; she moves me

A reckless heart and a dangerous mind
That combination, a beautiful disaster every time
And she makes me mad, but she, she makes me stronger
I guess that love's not always a sweet, sweet song

Well, someone told me "watch out"
And another told me "run"
But I've always been a bullseye looking for a loaded gun

But she is my hurricane
And I am her ocean
And we could make the biggest waves
Cause she makes me move; she moves me
Cause she makes me move; she moves me, yes

Well, someone told me "watch out"
And another told me "run"
And I don't know if this is what I need
But God, it's all I want

But she is my hurricane
And I, I am her ocean
And we could make the biggest waves
Cause she makes me move; she moves me
Cause she makes me move; she moves me

Cause she makes me move; she moves me

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