

Your Kind of Love

[Matt Cardle](#)

And now we're alone
Oh Baby, can I be open?
I think I'm ready for another one Swallow your words
Because too many get spoken
And I don't wanna hear another one So gimme your lips
And gimme the rest
Dig in with your hips
And put your hands on my chest It gets rough
But this is my ride
She's telling me Baby, take me
I wanna feel your kind of love
Tonight I want you on top
Giddy up!
I wanna get deeper in your love I wanna feel your
Love Never too much
'Cause I'm a little bit greedy
Can't help it
I can feel it comin' on Never enough
So come on, feed me
Don't speak
'Cause any word I'm hanging on So gimme your lips
And gimme the rest
Dig in with your hips
And put your hands on my chest And now she's telling me Baby, take me
I wanna feel your kind of love
Tonight I want you on top
Giddy up!
I wanna get deeper in your love She's saying Baby, take me
I wanna feel your kind of love
Tonight I want you on top
Giddy up!
I wanna get deeper in your love I wanna feel your
Love Everytime she breaks my body
And she bends my mind
Everytime she hits me
With that same old line She said Baby, take me
I wanna feel your kind of love
Tonight I want you on top
Giddy up!

I wanna get deeper in your loveShe saidBaby, take me
I wanna feel your kind of love
Tonight I want you on top
Giddy up!
I wanna get deeper in your loveI wanna feel your
Love

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