

# All Of You (feat. Peter Thomas)

Betty Who

It's a perfect day for a fight  
Running after me in the pouring rain  
Screaming: "Baby you were right  
I need you, I need you"  
Calling my name is a twisted game  
Cause it wears me down till I love you more  
Waking up to us making up makes it better than before Oh, wind me up tight, convertible nights with you  
Oh, I'll give you romance, a hundred last chances too  
Sometimes you make it impossible  
But I wanna go and get lost with you, my love  
I want you to give me all of you Get to know me, in your backseat  
Drive me crazy, then you drive me home  
The only place I wanna be  
Is with you, is with you  
Trying my luck when I work you off  
Throwing all your clothes off the second floor  
Waking up to us, making up makes it better than before Oh, wind me up tight, convertible nights with you  
Oh, I'll give you romance, a hundred last chances too  
Sometimes you make it impossible  
But I wanna go and get lost with you, my love  
I want you to give me all of you It's a perfect day for a fight  
Running after me in the pouring rain Oh, wind me up tight, convertible nights with you  
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Sometimes you make it impossible  
But I wanna go and get lost with you, my love  
I want you to give me all of you

Songwriters

Thomas, Roger Published by

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