Painted Word

Bettie Serveert

Your name is like a song I sing so sweetly And though it may be wrong, I felt so deeply All doubts are set aside, we found our turf When you gave your word

The painted word The painted word

Woke you up, 4 am
Said I wanted more, here we go again
Reminiscing every day
How do I always seem to get my way

Lock me out, pull me in We? re not gonna stop until we both give in Reminiscing every day
How do I always seem to get my way

You better tell me You better tell me now

Reminiscing every day
No one? s gonna leave until I get my way

This only happens once in a lifetime And when it happens, always the right time Your voice is soothing, down all the way Like a hummingbird

Your painted word Your painted word Your painted word