

# 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 love

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 love

I wanna feel your  
Love