

With You

Abigail Barlow

Is there such thing as love at first sight?
I've met dozens of boys, but it's different tonight
Think I just met the love of my life
And he's not playing coy, and he's doing it right

Nobody's perfect, so when it's flawless on the surface
I get a little sus, don't know if I can trust
Your face is pretty, and LA's a city
In LA

Is this too good to be true?
Is this just gonna fall through?
'Cause I know what I'll do when I'm laying with you
So, here's to hoping he's smart
I'm gonna give you my heart
'Cause I know what I'll do when I'm laying with you
With you, with you, with you
With you
With you, with you, with you

Is there such thing as love at first sight?
I've been thinking 'bout you, and I'm losing my mind
Thinking about your body on mine
And you're feeling me too, it's a matter of time

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'Cause I know what I'll do when I'm laying with you
With you, with you, with you
With you
With you, with you, with you
No

With you, with you, with you
Hey
With you