

Pretty Please

Allan Rayman

It's because we never speak
And we don't talk too much
And that's alright with me
But I don't have you enough
I always have to leave
And I can't do that
With a heart full of you

So, why don't you come with me
Please, pretty please
Why don't you come with me
Please, pretty please, uh

Why are you so scared of me
You're so immature
So in love with me
And I can sort you out
Just tell me not to leave
And I'll stay right here
With a heart full of you

So, tell me not to leave
Please, pretty please
Just tell me not to leave
Please, pretty please, oh

Walk with me on the creep
If you've got something to say
Don't beat around the bush with me
Speak honestly, because
I've had girls with their eyes full
Of love for me but I only
Have eyes for you
For you, for you

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