

Hawk For The Dove

Amanda Shires

I'm well aware of what the night's made of
And I'm coming for you like a hawk for the dove
You can call it serious trouble
'Cuz that's what I want
(trouble, trouble, trouble, trouble, trouble)
You can call me serious trouble
Just admit I'm what you want
(trouble, trouble, trouble, trouble, trouble)
I see you talking but I can't hear a thing
Too caught up in the way I want you rolling over me
The spurs of hip bones and you pressing in
Come on I dare you make me feel something again
You can call it serious trouble
'Cuz that's what I want
(trouble, trouble, trouble, trouble, trouble)
You can call me serious trouble
Just admit I'm what you want

(trouble, trouble, trouble, trouble, trouble)
Come on put pressure on me
I won't break I want you in all the worst ways
Hold me down, feel me up
Come take it from me, mark me up
You can call it serious trouble
'Cuz that's what I want
(trouble, trouble, trouble, trouble, trouble)
You can call me serious trouble
Just admit I'm what you want
(trouble, trouble, trouble, trouble, trouble)
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I'm coming for you like a hawk for the dove