

# Make Me Yours

Annah Mac

Thinking of you and I'm late  
I know I should go but I'll wait  
For this physical attraction that I just can't escape  
You're this physical attraction that I just can't escape

Your hands on my spine and I shake  
You're not even mine but it's fate  
Oh, and my boy's coming to town but you're all I contemplate  
And my boy's coming to town but you're all I contemplate

Make me  
Make me  
Make me  
Make me yours  
Make me  
Make me  
Make me  
Make me yours

They're looking at me but all I see is you  
Oh, and you're too old for me but you know how to come through  
Too old for me but you know just what to do  
Too old for me but you know how to come through

Make me  
Make me  
Make me  
Make me yours, mmm  
Make me  
Make me  
Make me  
Make me yours