

Untitled (In Studio)

Bibi Bourelly

Fuck everybody else
I put you above myself
Ain't a single thing that I won't do
I'd jump in front of moving cars
I'd let you tear my heart apart
I'd jump off a shooting star
For you

Liquor, rum and Jack on deck
You don't even try to flex
You ain't got a single thing to prove
You're mine, you are mine

The lights are dim
The sun is down
Love you more when no one's around
You mean so much to me

And when the world is at our feet
You're the only thing I need, ah
I can't breathe...
You are mine, you are mine
You're mine