

# Untitled

**Bibi Bourelly**

Oh no, I...

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're mine...  
He, he

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're mine, you're mine...  
Cool  
Yeah, yeah  
Oh no...  
I'd...