

# Let Me Love You

Charlotte Church

Baby I just don't get it  
Do you enjoy being hurt?  
I know you smelled the perfume,  
The make-up on her shirt  
You don't believe her stories  
You know that they're all lies  
Bad as you are, you stick around and I just don't know why

If I was ya girl, baby you  
Never worry bout, what I do  
I'd be coming home back to you  
Every night, doin' you right  
You're the type of man, deserves good thangs  
Fistful of diamonds, hand full of rings  
Baby you're a star  
I just want to show you, you are

You should let me love you  
Let me be the one to give you everything you want and need  
Baby good love and protection  
Make me your selection  
Show you the way love's supposed to be  
Baby you should let me love you, love you, love you

Your true beauty's description looks so good that it hurts  
You're a dime plus ninety-nine and it's a shame  
Don't even know what you're worth  
Everywhere you go they stop and stare  
Cause you're bad and it shows  
From your head to your toes, Out of control, baby ooh

Baby you  
Never worry bout, what I do  
I'd be coming home back to you  
Every night doin' you right  
You're the type of man, deserves good thangs  
Fistful of diamonds, hand full of rings  
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You deserve better boy  
You know you deserve better  
We should be together boy, baby  
With me and you it's whatever boy, hey!  
So can we make this thing ours?

You should let me love you  
Give you everything you want and need  
Baby good love and protection  
Make me your selection  
Show you the way love's supposed to be

Baby you should let me love you,  
Love you, love you, love you  
Let me love you  
Baby you should let me love you,  
Love you, love you, love you