

Budapest

Dean Ray

My house in Budapest
My, my hidden treasure chest,
Golden grand piano
My beautiful Castillo
You
Ooh, you
Ooh, I'd leave it all

My acres of a land
That I've achieved
It may be hard for you to,
Stop and believe
But for you
Ooh, you
Ooh, I'd leave it all

Give me one good reason
Why I should never make a change
Oh I miss you baby
Then all of this will go away

My friends and family
They don't understand
They fear they'll lose so much
If you take my hand
But, for you
You, you
Ooh, I'd leave it all, baby

Give me one good reason
Why I should never make a change
Oh hold me, baby
Then all of this will go away

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Ooh, you
Ooh, I'd leave it all.
Ooh, for you
Ooh, you
I'd leave it all