Make You Smile

I like what you do and I like that you keep doin' it Your eyes look mighty fine I really think I'm losin' it Oh oh oh Oh oh oh Pretty boy, don't be shy Like all your bad ideas Ain't this a nice surprise to find a man so dear Oh oh oh Oh oh oh Say you'll be my baby and I'll be your girl and You can have this heart of mine, 'Cause I would walk a thousand miles Just to make you smile You taste like sugar mints and cigarettes and beer I used to hate this town but I'll stay because you're here oh oh oh oh oh oh All them skinny girls are bitter and reserved If you want a lot of love then I'm just what you deserve oh Say you'll be my baby and I'll be your girl and You can have this heart of mine, 'Cause I would walk a thousand miles If you say you'll be my baby, I will be your girl and You can have this heart of mine, 'Cause I would walk a thousand miles Just to make you smile Just to make you smile

Elle King