

Charge

Fefe Dobson

When the blue sky looks better grey
When the night feels better than day
When the words are better unsaid
When you're living, but you're dead
If thou shalt confess your love to me
Are you sure I'm really what you want?
If thou hast eyes to see
Breaking me down is hard

I dare you to charge my heart
Don't have mercy, leave your mark on my heart
I dare you to charge my heart
If this is real, I'll take another scar on my heart
Charge!
Ole, ole, ole, ole, ole, ole, ole, ole, oh
Charge!
Ole, ole, ole, ole, ole, ole, ole, ole, oh
Charge!

Like the cowboys and Indians
Somebody's destined to get hurt
I've learnt to shoot my weapon first
I'm prepared for the worst
If thou shalt confess your love to me
Are you sure I'm really what you want?
If thou hast eyes to see
Breaking me down is hard

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Charge!
Ole, ole, ole, ole, ole, ole, ole, ole, oh
Charge!

I fall flat on my feet every time I let my walls come down, yeah
Like a wild horse stampede I miss that rush
I'm so numb from being untouched
Touched, touched, touched, touched
Should I trust to give my trust?
Trust, trust, trust, trust

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I dare you to charge my heart
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Ole, ole, ole, ole, ole, ole, ole, ole, oh
Charge!
Ole, ole, ole, ole, ole, ole, ole, ole, oh
Charge!

Thou shall confess
Your love to me

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