

Juna

Gabriela Bee

Ooh-oooh, ooh
Come to me slowly

It's when you talk close enough
That I feel it on my skin, breathe it in
Most of these days (Most of these days)
I don't get too intimate
Why would I let you in? (Why would I let you in?)
But I think again

I don't even try
I don't have to think
With you, there's no pretending

You know me, you know me
And I just might know you too, oh
Come to me ready

You make me wanna
Go dancing, try on feminine
You make me wanna go buy a new dress
You make me wanna slip off a new dress

Don't even try
I don't have to think
With you, there's no pretending

You know me, you know me
And I just might know you too, oh
Come to me ready