

Professional

Gabriels

Could it be
Me and you
Two planets spinning 'round the moon
Roses are red
These violets are blue

And I'm infatuating
Miss you like my own
It won't be gone for long

Back when Pluto was a planet
Women couldn't stand it but
I got lost and you
I got lost and you
Still I play the games

Ooh
Miss you like my own
It won't be gone for long

You were supposed to
You were supposed to love me
You were supposed to
You were supposed to protect me, babe
You were so professional with it
Broke my heart in two and then committed

You were supposed to
You were supposed to love me
Truly, madly, foolishly I believed it
You were so confessional when you did it
Spoke to God and yeah baby we're forgiven
I forgive you
Forgive you, -give you, -give you
I forgive you