

dec 11th

Giveon

Butterflies in my stomach
Enough to make me fly away
Pretty brown eyes
I seen you from a mile away
But I was on the stage, so I couldn't get your name
But, baby girl, I got your face
Can't believe I lost you in the crowd
I think about you everyday

And girl, I won't be here for long
So, baby, if you hear this song, can you come to me?
Pretty brown skin in Houston, I can use your company