

**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