

She was somewhere up North
In and out the same bars
Throwin' back cheap shots
Listenin' to hip-hop
Listenin' to hip-hop (Yeah)
A one-way ticket to a "might be something"
Oh, how we rocked, how we rolled
Now I love you lots
I love you lots

I guess it's me and you
Whatever we do
Forever in bloom
I guess it's me and you
Whatever we do
Forever in bloom
Forever in bloom

You know I used to take it on the chin (Oh, oh, oh)
Oh, then you turned me around, 'round (Oh, oh, oh)
I want you when the summer's gone (Oh yeah)
Yeah, I want you with your T-shirt on (Yeah)

Oh, oh, oh
Lately, love, I find it hard to play it tough
I like it when you make me blush
Way better than the way it was (Way it was)

I guess it's me and you
Whatever we do
Forever in bloom
I guess it's me and you
Whatever we do
Forever in bloom

Forever in bloom
In bloom
In bloom
Oh-oh, oh
Forever in bloom
Forever in bloom
Forever in bloom
Ooh-oh, oh, oh

Oh, oh, oh
Lately, love, I find it hard to play it tough
I like it when you make me blush
Way better than the way it was
(Woo)