

# God Of Love

honeyhoney

Oh God of Love, if there is one  
You got me pinned so I tapped your arm  
And I slapped the floor, I tried to tag out  
But I got no team, makes me sad I don't  
And I'm the jealous kind, I don't need to prove it to you  
Yeah I can be an angry woman  
I can look right through you

What do I have to do  
Get on my hands and knees  
What do I have to do  
Buy a rosary  
Oh what do you need from me  
Why won't you tell me please

Oh God of Love  
Make me a fine prince  
Won't you lock me down  
Savage my innocence  
Give me hands to hold  
Give me skin to taste  
Give him my hips to throw  
And I'll give him my time to waste

And I'll do you right  
And I'll praise your name  
I'll pay your tab  
even though you drive me crazy

What do I have to do  
Get on my hands and knees  
What do I have to do  
Buy a rosary  
Oh what do you need from me  
Oh won't you tell me please

Did you bury it  
cause you thought I wasn't ready yet  
My apology for turning lovers into enemies  
Oh even score  
Could I ever ask for more

And is what I've got what I've been waiting for  
cause I feel confused  
Feel like a train wreck  
Like all the flowers died  
and it ain't winter yet  
And I'm the quiet kind and I am a solemn soul  
So won't you help me stand and pay my toll

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Get on my hands and knees  
What do I have to do  
Buy a rosary  
Oh what do you need from me  
Oh won't you tell me please  
Won't you tell me please