

Muse

Isabel LaRosa

Baby, tell me that you want me
Yeah, I'm thinkin' 'bout it all the time
Put your hands all on my body
Yeah, we both know our eyes don't lie

You're pretty when you don't call me
You look better when you're mine, mine

Wanna be your muse
Wanna be your muse
Let me be your truth
Wanna be your muse

Boy, I love it when you need me
Breathe you in, you get me high
Darlin', you know how to please me
Oh, I see God in those eyes

You're beautiful, can you believe me?
You're pretty when you say you're mine, mine

Wanna be your muse
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