

# Lie Under You

KeKe Wyatt

I'm lying in the back of my daddy's old pick-up truck  
Looking up in the sky at the stars, all I see is you, yeah  
Then I find myself in my room, sitting here with the blues  
cause all I want, all I want is you

Ohh, You're you're like a bottle of wine  
You get better with time  
all I need, is a glass of you  
Whoa, You're you're like a ray of sunshine  
In the noon time  
All I wanna do is lie under you

I'm, I'm in my living room, talking to my momma  
And all I can do is think, think of you, mmmm  
I'm, I'm in my kitchen frying up an egg and some bacon  
all I, all I can do is think of you, mmmm baby

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You get better with time  
all I need, is a glass of you  
Whoa, You're you're like a ray of sunshine  
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And time, stand still whenever you're near me yeah  
I can't breath, I can't sleep, I can't eat, I can't think  
when you're not around me yeah

You're you're like a bottle of wine  
You get better with time  
all I need, is a glass of you  
Whoa, You're, you're like a ray of sunshine  
In the noon time  
All I wanna do is lie under you

My momma always told me  
you can't blame a man, for loving you  
And wanting you, like me