

Come Over

LANCO

Hey, what you doing tonight?
I know it's late, but I
Was thinking that you'd be in the mood for a pick-up line
You say that you've got work
But 7 a.m. might hurt
A little less if you wake up next to me, wearing my shirt

So come over, come over
Let me love you like there's no tomorrow
So come over, come over
Hold each other tight and let it all go
'Cause it's feeling like you're a million miles away
So girl, instead
Come over, come over to my side of the bed

Baby, there's plenty of room
So just let the moon shine through
Those blinds take their time and I'll take mine with you

Come over, come over
Let me love you like there's no tomorrow
Come over, come over
Hold each other tight and let it all go
'Cause it's feeling like you're a million miles away
So girl, instead
Come over, come over to my side of the bed

Yeah, those bedroom walls
They don't care at all
'Bout the clothes on the floor or the echoes down the hall
And I'll spin you around 'til the sheets fall down
Fall down, fall down, fall down

Come over, come over
Let me love you like there's no tomorrow
Come over, come over
Hold each other tight and let it all go
'Cause it's feeling like you're a million miles away
In my head
So come over to my side of the bed

To my side of the bed