

Come On

Lucy Hale

Sitting there smiling, curled on the couch
Sunday morning going down
Rain pouring from the sky, it's the only sound
There's a question in your eyes you don't have to ask
Cause you know the answer is yes every single time
Whatever time it is

Don't let this slip away
Whatcha say?

Come on, come on, come on, come on, baby
I wanna go where you wanna take me
Wrapped up in you wrapped up in me crazy
Come on, come on
Take on and twist it all up in us
Every little kiss, every little touch
We can't get there fast enough
So come on, come on, come on

Oh, there's something about a storm that stirs me up
I can feel it moving in all around us
Dancing in the air, can you feel that rush?
Oh, listen, baby, listen to the rhythm of the rain
There ain't nothing more to say, but

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