

alone with you

Mac Ayres

Soon as she's leaving
I'm begging and pleading
I hope I don't feel so bad

Of all the time I'm never getting back
It's true that I'd rather be alone with you

I'm ready and willing
She's in for the killing
We're just hanging on at best

Of all the things I've never would have guessed
I knew that I'd rather be alone with you

Getting used to the way
So used to the way, yeah
Getting used to the way
You're saying my name

I'll wake up tomorrow
It's something to borrow
But something that you could keep

You came out of nowhere and just knock me off my feet
It's true that I'd rather be alone with you

Baby, I'd rather be alone with you
Baby, I'd rather be alone with you