

Beautiful

Michele Morrone

She got me everyday on the phone
She make me wanna get off the road
Wish I could turn it off, let it go
But she's too fucking beautiful

Right girl, wrong time, love of my life
We met in Paris, I love her, je ne sais quoi
Woke up the next day then left her to catch a flight
But I think I left my heart behind

Can't get it back, nowhere to win
So fucking fire, she's burning down everything
'Cause I got plans, I was taking over the world
Now I just wanna give it all to her

I told you, do your worst to me baby
I don't fall in love
But you feel so good next to me, baby
Look at what you've done

She got me every day on the phone
She make me wanna get off the road
Wish I could turn it off, let it go
But she's too fucking beautiful
I'm thinking I could bring her back home
My mom and dad will love her, I know
I wish that I could leave it alone
But she's too fucking beautiful

Break all my rules, rewrite the truth
The type of girl to make all of my friends approve
The type to show up on dates hellla late
Looking so fine that you don't mind to wait

She really, really did that, did that to me, I wasn't looking
Oh, this shit happened naturally, and I know better
Than to mess with my destiny, what's best for me
I never met a girl

She got me every day on the phone (got me on the phone)
She make me wanna get off the road
Wish I could turn it off, let it go
But she's too fucking beautiful
Thinking I could bring her back home (take her home, yeah)
Mom and dad will love her, I know (whoa, I know)
I wish that I could leave it alone
But she's too fucking beautiful, yeah yeah

I wish that I could leave it alone
But she's too fucking beautiful

She got me every day on the phone
She make me wanna get off the road
Wish I could turn it off, let it go
But she's too fucking beautiful