

"Sometimes a wish is all you have left, your only hope
Whether it's some coin in a fountain or even upon a star
Or maybe you made a wish when the clock struck 11: 11
Much like Tanerélle wished for her Clyde"

I get lost in you on purpose
Ain't tryna to find my way back no time soon
If I get stuck here a well it's worth it
Because I'll be right here, stuck next to you

I've got my answers, left my problems
I've got my leathers, got my dollar's
If anybody's got a problem
They can take it up with mama

They'll know, they'll know, they'll know

I'd stop the world for you
I would ride a wave for my baby, that's my baby
Got his head high, his foot on the pedal
I've got my hand in the sky, the other hand on my metal
Cause that's my baby boy, my baby boy, Clyde

Can't nobody tell me nothin'
Cause' my ears can't hear no one but you
They be jealous of this lovin'
But they just can't do me like you do
With his lovin', there's no limits
If I want the world, I get it
I wear his scent on my spirit
They can't tell me I'm not livin'

They'll know, they'll know, they'll know
(Got my leathers, got my dollars
They can take it up with mama)
They'll know, they'll know, they'll know

I'd stop the world for you
I would ride a wave for my baby, that's my baby
Got his head high, his foot on the pedal
I've got my hand in the sky, the other hand on my metal
Cause that's my baby boy, my baby boy, Clyde

You can search around the world they won't love you like I do
You can search around the world they won't love you like I do