The Apers

Well I try to be a little more
Than all the other guys you've had before
I try to make you see make you believe
That you're better off with a guy like me
Your eyes are open wide, why can't you see?

I'll give you love and I'll give you joy
And I'll give you happiness and so much more
I try to make you see, make you believe
That you're better off with a guy like me
Your eyes are open wide, why can't you see?

I try to make you love me God knows, I've tried so many times

I love you, it's true, I think about you I love you, it's true, my arms wrapped around you I love you, it's true, I need to hold you

I'd like to dream about the way
You and me will end up someday
I try to make you see, make you believe
That you're better off with a guy like me
Your eyes are open wide, why can't you see?