

Strolling, hand in hand, on lamplit  
Streets at 3 A.M, your heart beats  
Do you want to be mine?  
Do you want to be mine?

I have no command over these  
Arms that wrap around your shoulders  
Do you want to be mine?  
Do you want to be mine?

Make me swear I never missed her  
Warm breath on my ear, you whispered  
"Do you want to be mine?"  
"Do you want to be mine?"

The bar is too crowded  
We go to my car and  
Against all good sense  
I am taking my chances  
Shoes on the floor and  
I'm wanting you more  
Baby lock all the doors  
'Cause I wanna be yours  
The bar is too crowded  
We go to my car and  
Against all good sense  
I am taking my chances  
Shoes on the floor and  
I'm wanting you more  
Baby lock all the doors  
'Cause I wanna be yours, yeah

The bar is too crowded  
I go to my car and  
Against all good sense  
I let go of my chances  
Sleep on the floor  
As I'm wanting you more  
So, I'm closing this door  
Though I wanna be yours