

# Savage

Whethan

She got me loving in the morning  
Got me singing in the pouring rain  
Got me wrapped around her finger  
I'm perfect in the palm of your hand  
Message couldn't be much clearer  
Like a metaphor of make-believe  
But somebody wouldn't pinch me  
That would be the end of this dream

Well pardon my manners  
Just something about you turns me to a savage  
If imma be honest I can't help but to stay  
Yeah, I'm losing my balance  
Got me running into circles around you to please you  
I do what I need to  
So pardon my manners  
Just something about you turns me to a savage

Savage  
Well pardon my manners  
But something about you turns me to a savage  
Savage

And baby every time you walk by  
I can feel magic in the air  
Promise this ain't a drop by  
I'm tryna sweep you up and keep you here

Got me running into circles around you to please you  
I do what I need to  
So pardon my manners  
Just something about you turns me to a savage

Savage  
Well pardon my manners  
But something about you turns me to a savage  
Savage

Well pardon my manners  
Just something about you turns me to a savage  
If imma be honest I can't help but to stay  
Yeah, I'm losing my balance  
Got me running into circles around you to please you  
I do what I need to  
So pardon my manners  
Just something about you turns me to a savage

Savage  
Well pardon my manners  
But something about you turns me to a savage  
Savage