

# Michele Morrone, Beautiful

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  
Loot at what you've done

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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  
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Break all my rules  
Rewrite the truth  
The type of girl to make all of my friends approve  
The type of show up on dates hella 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

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