

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
But she's too fucking beautiful

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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