

# Betty Who, All of You

It's a perfect day for a fight  
Running after me in the pouring rain  
Screaming: "Baby you were right  
I need you, I need you"  
Calling my name is a twisted game  
Cause it wears me down till I love you more  
Waking up to us making up makes it better than before

Wind me up tight, convertible nights with you  
I'll give you romance, a hundred last chances too  
Sometimes you make it impossible  
But I wanna go and get lost with you, my love  
I want you to give me all of you

Get to know me, in your backseat  
Drive me crazy, then you drive me home  
The only place I wanna be  
Is with you, is with you  
Trying my luck when I work you off  
Throwing all your clothes off the second floor  
Waking up to us, making up makes it better than before

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