

Lisa Stansfield, I'm Coming To Get You

Take a good look at me
Do you like what you see
Am I mystery
Or do you remember me
I've come to win the game
I've come to make my claim
You'll take me home again
You're gonna remember me
You held me in your arms
You kept me safe and warm
You wrapped me up in charm
Then we said goodbye
Now I'm coming to get you
And you'd better believe me when I Say that
I'm not gonna let you go
'Cos the moment that we met I knew that that was that boy
From my point of view
I still imagine you
So fresh, so totally cool
I've got a good memory me
I can't forget that smile
You and your sense of style
I've traveled miles and miles
So you're gonna remember me
Oh you could say we failed
A hiccup in our tale
But that ship never sailed
When we said goodbye
So I'm coming to get you
And you'd better believe me when I Say that
I'm not gonna let you go
'Cos the moment that we met I knew that that was that boy
So hold me in your arms
and keep me safe and warm
Just wrap me up in charm
Never say goodbye
'Cos I'm coming to get you
And you'd better believe me when I Say that
I'm not gonna let you go
'Cos the moment that we met I knew that that was that boy