

# 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