

Marta Krupa, Call Me

I don't need no diamonds
I'm searching for a love that should be priceless
Something that could never be replaced
Something that will get my heart to race
Designer won't impress me
Your money and your cars will never get me
Don't you know my love is not for sale
True bliss like a fairytale

You can call me, call me
Just know that you don't own me, own me
Just know you have to show me, show me

Know I can be on my own
Passion so infectious
That I don't even have to question
Are you're really someone true
Don't play me like a fool
I want love that matches mine
Even if it's rare to find
Not settling for less
Give me your best

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