Anne Heaton, Give In To You

Am I strong enough?
Am I weak enough?
To know what part of this love...
I could give in to
I could give in to you
Well the bell it hardly made a sound
As its tower crashed to the ground
And me, I had to show you that I could fall down
My love is not professional
Though I am type "a,"
My love is at least a "b" or "c"
I get reckless so casually
I love the way your mouth is shaped when you say you say....
I could give in to
I could give in to you
And we say:
"You're not my kind of lover so goodbye
But somewhere in the shadows I wish you could be mine
So if you need another, still if you need a friend
Call me and I'll meet you in that house on the hill"
But don't you call me
Don't you call me
Chorus