

Art Rush, The Way You Breathe

Sometimes I love you so much
I wish I was your Dad
Cause baby that way y'know
I'd see you everyday
And though you might think
That's kinda sick
Well I don't care about the sex baby
I just like the way you breathe
I just like the way you breathe mama□

You got this catlike hippie vibe
I like to vibrate near your warmth
I wanna cuddle up with the passions
Wanna move to Holland together
And make love to you
Rubbing my affection
into each and every groove of your body
Cause I just like the way
you breathe when I do it
I just like the way you breathe mama

I'm sorry, honey
I'll be a good boy from now on

Cause like I said
I don't care about the sex baby
I dig the sunlight painting your arms
And that thing you can do
With your stomach
And the shape of your toes, darlin

The love notes you scrawl in chalk
on my bedroom cupboard
The way the world gets softer
When your face comes round the mountain
To my door, But most of all
I just like the way you breathe baby
I just like the way you breathe mama

Sometimes I love you so much
I wish I was your man
Cause baby that way y'know
We'd get to have kids
Wouldn't that be grand
And though I know full well
That I ain't yo man no mo
I just gotta gotta gotta OH

I'm sorry, baby
I'll be a good boy from now on
Cause I just like the way you breathe
I just like the way you breathe

Girl you know I love you
And I gotta let it show
Girl you know I love you
Probably more than you can know

Baby I just like the way you breathe