

Ben Lee, Bad Poetry

Lovin' you makes me wanna spill my heart and soul.
Lovin' you makes me wanna tell you things you've never been told.
Lovin' you makes me wanna write bad poetry.
Loving you makes me wanna waste my time,
So tell me, what's it gonna take to change your mind?
(Lovin' you) How much bad poetry?
And I love you so much, please don't show anyone this stuff
It's between you and me, this bad poetry.
Lovin' you, maybe baby.
Lovin' you, by the phone alone.
Lovin' you, please I'm on my knees,
And that's bad poetry.

Lovin' you, like a rose in june.
Lovin' you, fly me to the moon.
Lovin' you, makes me wanna write bad poetry.
And I love you so much, please don't show anyone this stuff
It's between you and me, this bad poetry.
And I love you so much, please don't show anyone this stuff.
While search for a rhyme, 'cause I'm running out of time.
It's between you and me, this bad poetry.
This bad poetry.
Oh, this bad poetry.
This bad poetry.