

Bonnie Pink, Only For Him

Dying to go there
He's waiting all day
Singin' my song in an undertone
Wondering how to embarrass me right
I thought I was nothing but I could change
Without hesitation
Only for him

Dying to go there
He's waiting all day
Breathing again
Doesn't wanna decay
Floating across the blue sky alone
Wondering how to please me right
I thought I was nothing but I could change
With intuition
Only for him

Dying to go there
He's waiting all day
Looking for something I do not have
Wondering how to guide me right
I thought I was nothing but I could change
On that occasion
Only for him

Time to go there
You know where
Anywhere
We can go in a wing to the pink together
Time to go there
You know where
Anywhere
We can go in a wink to the pink,
To the pink, to the pink