

# 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