Clea, Butterfiles And Rainbows

I want wings big enough to fly
When I look at colours in the sky
After it's been raining
Bit I'm the night and you're they day
It's like you're interrupting me
Trying to keep my moon from shining
Why bring out the worst in me?
When it's all about the little things
It's very simple
(Chorus) x 2
See I keep asking for butterflies and rainbows
You keep bringing monsters and dragons
It'd be much better if you'd listen when I say
Just roll over, let's kiss and make love
Are you trying to take my sex appeal?
Cause that's the way you make me feel
When I hear you complaining
Should I whisper or should I scream
Or find someone to interpret me
Cause we speak a different language
Why bring out the worst in me
When it's all about the little things it's very simple
CHORUS
It would be so very simple baby
If you just roll over
It would be so very simple
If you would open up your eyes
CHORUS
I keep asking for butterflies and rainbows x3
Just roll over, let's kiss and make love
And have a nice day