

COIN, Babe Ruth

Now that you've captured my heart
I'm just some criminal
I'm your falling star
Now that I'm busy
I broke it all down
I miss you coming over, yeah
Every now and then

Swinging for the fences
Swinging for the fences
You got me swinging for the fences
Swinging for the fences, yeah

I was young and I was ill-prepared
And I was gunning for the rest of my life
Baby, come on, love like you used to
Oh, that's how I want you
Just running on out and sleeping on the couch
If walls could really talk, they'd still be talking now
No one lets me down quite like I do
You want some love
But you need some space and time
Oh baby, whatcha gonna do when the universe puts your hand in mine?
Now that I'm busy I broke it all down
I miss you coming over, yeah
Every now and then

You got me swinging for the fences
Swinging for the fences
(You) Got me swinging for the fences
Swinging for the fences, yeah