

Dada, Reason

Ba ba ba ba, yeah
Ba ba ba ba
Ba ba ba ba, yeah
Ba ba ba ba

Come back to me, I think you should
Forget all about north Hollywood
There's nothing left that'll make you smile
Nothing but pavement and dust for miles

Come back to me, I'll get you high
I'll paint your nails the color of the sky
We'll comb the beaches hand in hand
I'll love you all night in the sand

Come back to me, I'll be good
Come back to me
I know I need more reasons why
You should

Ba ba ba ba, yeah
Ba ba ba ba

Come back to me, I'll make good
All of my promises, it's understood
You'll be the master, I'll walk for miles
You'll teach me how to live for a while

Come back to me, I'll be good
Come back to me
You know I need more reasons why

'Cause I made a mess the first time
Yeah, I couldn't pass the test the first time

(solo)

Come back to me, I think you should
Forget all about north Hollywood
We'll comb the beaches hand in hand
I'll love you all night in the sand

Come back to me, I'll be good
Come back to me
I know you need more reasons why
Need more reasons why
I gotta have reasons why you should

Ba ba ba ba, yeah
Ba ba ba ba
Ba ba ba ba, yeah
Ba ba ba ba
Ba ba ba ba, yeah