

Down for the Count, Make My Day

Make my day and let me be the one to weaken you
It's all play until we close the door behind us and wrinkle the sheets
Yeah, you know you've got a certain way about you
But not a way with words, it's more a way with instinct
Yeah, I'm not sure if you know you're something special
You've got a lot to work with, so let me take it from here
And baby, give me just a little bit of time
So I can make those butterflies inside you dance
Make my day and let me be the one to weaken you
It's all play until we close the door behind us and wrinkle the sheets
This Cali weather's got me sweating to your heartbeat
And now you've got me falling off the edge of my seat
And when we lock lips or play it safe
And do the mellow thing with baby steps, I'll be ready for you
You're a catch and a half, so it seems,
And I can't keep it together like I know I should
But I've got a feeling we could be something great so now I'm not scared
Make my day and let me be the one to weaken you
It's all play until we close the door behind us and wrinkle the sheets
You know you had me at hello