

Jann Arden, Wonderdrug

Be my lover, be my baby, be my wonderdrug
Be my flower, weeping silver tears on
a rusted heart.

Don say a word, just let me kiss it
all away

No more sorrow, no more sadness no more

Be my lover, baby you just got to want me

I don know, can think, not even breathing

Be my blood-stained suit of armor, be my everything

Don say you love me ause I don care

I love you more than you will ever know

No more worry, no more trouble, no more sadness

An no more sorrow

Oh my heart shines when you kiss my mouth

What a sweet surprise

And I stop cold when youe in the room

And you look my way

Say my name, say my name

Be my lover, Be my, Be my baby

Be my wonderdrug, my wonderdrug

my wonderdrug. Be my, be my baby

Be my lover

Be my wonderdrug