

Kacey Musgraves, Too Good To Be True

Made some breakfast
Made some love
This is what dreams are made of
On a cloudy Monday morning
Summers gone and you're still here
For both of us it's been a year
A tidal wave without a warning

Please don't make me regret
Opening up that part of myself
And I've been scared to give again
Be good to me and I'll be good to you
But please don't be too good to be true

In my mind we're in New York
You had never been before
But baby now it's our town

I'll admit that I'm in deep
That I don't know how else to be
And I don't wanna slow down

Please don't make me regret
Opening up that part of myself
And I've been scared to give again
Be good to me and I'll be good to you
But please don't be too good to be true

Made some breakfast
Made some love
If this is what dreams are made of
Please don't wake me