

Kjartan Salvesen, This Is What I Am

I met you on a Friday, sometime in the afternoon.
I walking down the street, it was summer,
and it was early June.
I took no time in a minute, I was flipped away, and it's OK.

You took me by the hand, and we walk by the trailer park
we lay in the grass,
and we talk way to dark.
I ask you nicely maybe you would like to stay it's all right its OK.

Cause this is what I am,
this is what I do,
and this is why I want to be with you,
This is what I am.
This is what I am,
this is what I do,
and all I really want is to be with you,
This is what I am. (This is what I am)

We roll on the grass,
and we stay there through the night.
And if it was wrong, someone tell me why it felt so right.
I didn't go home to the birds where morning light.
It's OK it's all right

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this is what I do,
and this is why I want to be with you,
This is what I am.
This is what I am,
this is what I do,
and all I really want is to be with you,
This is what I am. (This is what I am)

In love when there ain't no excuses,
somebody wins somebody looses (This is what I am)
In love when there ain't no excuses,
somebody wins somebody looses (This is what I am)

Cause this is what I am,
this is what I do,
and this is why I want to be with you,
This is what I am.
This is what I am,
this is what I do,
and all I really want is to be with you,
This is what I am.

Cause this is what I am,
this is what I do,
and this is why I want to be with you,
This is what I am.
This is what I am,
this is what I do,
and all I really want is to be with you,
This is what I am. (This is what I am)