

# Leona Naess, Unnamed (Thie Song Makes Me H

Take my lips and place them upon you,  
Catch my eyes and let them design you,  
Grab these arms and wrap them around yourlove,  
Shake these hips and let them persuade you

Take my songs,  
they're always about you,  
Been so crazy,  
Still here without no love

I can hear your songs through my radio,  
singing soft, singing slow,  
Songs I love, the songs I know,  
Takes me back to when life was slow,

Take my words and let them pray for you  
Take my chords, and let them play for you  
In my car, the world is beckoning now

Been so slow in this town without you  
Been so still, and there's room to doubt you  
Winter's coming, but I still have your song

I can hear you now through my radio  
Singing strong, singing slow  
The songs I love, the songs I know  
Sing them loud, love is slow

My baby, baby's coming home  
My baby, baby's coming home  
My baby, baby's coming home  
My baby, baby's coming home  
My baby, baby's coming home

I can hear you now through my radio  
Singing soft, singing slow  
The songs I love, the songs I know  
Take me back to when life was slow

Oh, I can hear you now through my radio  
Singing soft, singing slow  
The songs we love, and the songs we know,  
and the songs we love,  
They take us back.