Little Birdy, Baby Blue

Am I too young for you babe? Am I too stupid to see? When I get home to see you, I rush after your charms.

It's naughty to be here.

And my love song for you, babe. Is it all that you propose? And I'm lying on top of you. Wait, I cannot see.

It's naughty to be here.

But I can't say that I love you anymore, I just wanna make you happy Just living for today. Baby blue, I'm yours But I only wish it was my plan Change the wild love song to the one You hate.

Is it all that you're waiting for? Patience and you'll see That in too long you'll be alone. You let me go.

Whoa, la la la la...