

The Hollies, When I'm Yours

Turning me on and with your eyes
Playing along and with your eyes
Coming on strong and with your eyes
You burn me

Searching to please and with your smile
Cursing with ease and with your smile
Kindle the flame and with your smile
You burn me

I'd rather you told me that you couldn't care less
Than put me through numbers that feel like a test
I want you

But I gotta know that I'm wanted
That I don't get taken for granted
When I'm yours

Turning me on and with your eyes
Playing along and with your eyes
Coming on strong and with your eyes
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I'd rather you told me that you couldn't care less
Than put me through numbers that feel like a test
I want you

I'll be yours to command and obey
I won't demand, but I gotta know
That I'm wanted
And I don't get taken for granted
When I'm yours

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