

Publicerad 2012-09-23 13:45 av Hon kallar sig poet

2012-09-23

### Lovesong

Well I know I am not Stevie  
But still sometimes I Wonder  
If it's all right to pick up  
The phone and:  
&ldquo;Just Call&hellip;To Say I Love You&rdquo;

And I know Prince can say  
It so much better  
Cause &ldquo;Nothing Compares 2 U&rdquo;

But I bet in his shoes  
He wish to be taller  
And Wonder behind his shades, to see  
&ldquo;The Sunshine Of His Life&rdquo;

So if I can't reach the highest pitch  
Or my rhymes wont catch up to RUN-DMC  
I'm still trying to &ldquo;Walk This Way&rdquo;  
Cause Baby I just wanna  
Make you, step to this

### Lovesong

Beat, beat, beating, in my heart  
So I hope my heart will do,  
do, do, do, oh do  
To sing it out to you

### Lovesong

I don't need a guitar riff  
Any piano keys  
Or drums  
To make a House, Funk, or  
Hip-hop beat  
Play like they  
Do, do, do, do, do  
I just hope  
That my heart will  
do, do, do, do, oh do  
To sing a Lovesong  
To, to, to, to oh to you  
Oh I hope my heart  
will do, do, do, do, do oh do

&copy;/K

---

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren Hon kallar sig poet med Poeter.se id #38499 innehar upphovsrätten