I felt the earth when we met,
When I held your hand, can't forget,
And I saw you smile as it lifted me upwards a mile.
I felt your eyes like a June sun,
As soon as you entered the room, one
Tiniest moment and I was left open.

Open to the magic that you seem to master, And though my love is tragic you awkwardly answered.

So I said "Be Mine, Be mine, Be my love, Be Mine, Be Mine, Be my love, Be Mine, Be Mine and I'll be yours."

So I thought I might take a chance, When you tried but you couldn't dance, And when you stepped closer I almost fell over.

Over from the magic that you seem to master, And though my love is tragic you awkwardly answered.

So I said "Be Mine, Be mine, Be my love, Be Mine, Be Mine, Be my love, Be Mine, Be Mine and I'll be yours."

Does it touch you there
Just to know I care?
Does it all make sense?
Do you love that I love what you are inside?

"Be Mine, Be mine, Be my love,
Be Mine, Be Mine, Be my love,
Be Mine, Be Mine and I'll be yours.
Be Mine, Be mine, Be my love,
Be Mine, Be Mine, Be my love,
Be Mine, Be Mine and I'll be yours."