Fall in Love with You

You might be the favorite part of me Your my season, Summer, Autumn, Spring I won't go back, you'll get all of me, oh I'll come running when you call on me Over mountains, underneath the sea Bet you bottom dollar I will be here I'm going through pictures of phone of you I can't wait to get home to you

Good morning to you baby When I fall, I fall in love with you Good morning to you baby When I fall, I fall in love with you

I'm watching you sprout right in front of me Wonder what your life will come to be When you look back I will be behind you And when I'm old I pray that you will find Daddy left you all you needed I love you with my soul, now baby you go Oh, I hate being gone from you Caught a red eye to get home to you So I could say...

Good morning to you baby When I fall, I fall in love with you Good morning to you baby When I fall, I fall in love with you

Let the horns play Horns play For KBJ All my fathers can relate Let the horns play I'm going through pictures of my phone of you I can't wait to get home to you

Good morning to you baby When I fall, I fall in love with you Good morning to you baby When I fall, I fall in love with you