

Fall Madly In Love With You

Maggie Rose

I was down at the bar doing my best Electric Slide
Then he gave me a smile while doing the Grapevine
(That's how it started)
Gave him my number and waited a week for the call
When he finally did I told that boy straight-up
(Aren't we tired of playing these games?)

All I wanna do is skip all the rules and the hoops
And fall madly in love with you
Step up to the plate so I can see the truth
And fall madly in love with you

Got my girls in my ride and we're breakin' 65
When a truck full of boys tries to pass us on the right
(We've all been here before)
They start to whistle, hollerin' out cat-calls
Come on, get a clue, have you learned nothing at all?
You must understand

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