

You Will Be Mine

The Narrative

Green eyes staring as the room spins baby from behind
your desk
Until you know you look so good with your pale skin in
your bright blue dress
Well I talked and I learned and my tongue couldn't turn
its tricks on you
So I tripped and perspired and fled from your island to
plan my next move

And all this time I'm waiting for a taste of what you
hide
But I'll know better when I am in too deep
You will be mine
You will be mine
You will be mine
You will be mine

Sit tight, baby, we'll be just fine slurring over
drinks for two
But it's only a chase if you've been holding out
Still, though the wine is tempting you
And you talked and you learned that my heart wouldn't
turn
But it's too late now to lose
It's the catch in your speech, it's your clothes at
your feet
And the way you dance to how I groove

And all this time I'm waiting for a taste of what you
hide
But I'll know better when I am in too deep
You will be mine
You will be mine
You will be mine
You will be mine

Sorry honey I'll be late tonight
Sorry honey I'll be late tonight
Don't wait up for me this time
Don't wait up for me this time
Sorry honey I'll be late tonight
Sorry honey I'll be late tonight
Don't wait up for me this time

And all this time I'm waiting for a taste of what you
hide
But I'll know better when I am in too deep
You will be mine
And don't ask what this ring is for,
I have yet to realize
But I'll know better when I am in too deep
You will be mine
You will be mine
You will be mine