

I Need To Be Your Only

The Strypes

She's the bag she's the leaf she's the sugar
The full cup baby like no other
A happy hour no last orders
She'll take you up when you think that you're falling

It's so strange but you don't even know me
And I need to be your only

Headline she's the spread she's the cover
Knocks me dead baby 6 feet under
She's the first sip, she's the last bus home

And it's so strange but she don't even know me
And I need to be her only

She's the bag, she's the leaf, she's the sugar
The full cup baby like no other
A happy hour no last orders
She'll take you up when you think that you're falling

It's so strange but she don't even know me
I need to be her only

You split my head up into two teams
My concentration's fraying at the seams
You're out of this world you're the girl of my dreams
You're my departure from reality

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Baby I just need to be your only

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