

Gord Bamford

"Come Over Here"

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I don't just need you—I don't just want you
I can't put what I'm feeling into words
Every time I'm with you I try to tell you
I wanna say it in a way you've never heard

Chorus

But if you let me hold you—I can show you
More than anything I'd whisper in your ear
With my hands, with my lips
With my tender fingertips--
Come over here

I ain't no poet—I ain't no Shakespeare
So who am I to try to outdo that
Sweet love letters wouldn't be no better
Ink on paper just ain't where it's at

Chorus

But if you let me hold you--I can show you
What nothing I could write you would come near
With my hands, with my lips
With my tender fingertips
Come over here

Bridge

Baby—don't get me wrong
If I could I'd sweet talk you all day long

Repeat First Chorus

If you let me hold you...

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