

Joy Williams

"You're my favorite"

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I got 88 ways I could say this
To trace a beautiful line from your heart to mine
I tried rhyme after rhyme but it sounds so cliché
So if I trip and make no sense well I can't help myself

Oh, Don't make me say it
You, You're my favorite

My heart feels like a Saturday morning
Daydreams flutter around and fill up my head
I'm busy spinnin' around and around on a carousel
So if I trip and make no sense well I can't help myself

Oh, Don't make me say it
You, You're my favorite
Oh, Don't make me say it
You, You're my favorite

Oh, Don't make me say it
You, You're my favorite

Oh, Don't make me say it
You, You're my favorite
Oh, Don't make me say it
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