

Haley Reinhart

"Follow Me"

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If paper came from money, love from a straw
If milk was made of honey, know what I'd be there for?
I'd be there for the pickup, I'd be there for the draw
I'd meet you in the middle where the ceiling hits the
floor
Out the window, through the door

I know you think I'm leading you on
A little bit a coming on strong
But baby with you, that's not what I do
I ain't playing, I'm just saying
Follow me, I'm right behind you
Follow me, I'm right behind you

If we go back to tomorrow, tomorrow we'll never know
How we got from where we were to where we're gonna
go
Like an answer to a riddle, a flash in the pan
Caught up in a pickle, held up in a jam
Whoa, you are who you are and I am who I am

I know you think I'm leading you on
A little bit a coming on strong
But baby with you, that's not what I do
I ain't playing, I'm just saying
Follow me, I'm right behind you
Follow me, I'm right behind you

Like a reoccurring dream
In a place we've never been
Lost in the spaces in between

I know you think I'm leading you on
A little bit a coming on strong
But baby with you, that's not what I do
I ain't playing, I'm just saying
I know you think I'm leading you on
A little bit a coming on strong
But baby with you, that's not what I do
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Follow me, I'm right behind you
Follow me, I'm right behind you
Follow me, I'm right behind you.

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