

The Rifles

"I Get Low"

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I'm not like all the others baby
Don't ring the alarm
And don't say we've got nothing
Until you've been in these arms now baby.
You're not like all the others baby
Come keep me warm
I don't mean undercover
But just the way that you are
Now baby say yeah, not maybe
And please don't you hate me
It's not me it's my heart.

Baby I get low
I need someone to hold
Before we get too old
Take me back to your home.

I don't fight, I'm a lover
But I won't let you go
I'll hold you here forever
Or 'til you're telling me no
Now baby say yeah, not maybe
And please don't you hate me
It's breaking my heart.

Baby I get low
I need someone to hold
Before we get too old
Take me back to your home
Take me back to your home
Take me back to your home
And make a new start.

Baby I get low
I need someone to hold
Before we get too old
Take me back to your home.

Baby I get low
I need someone to hold
Before we get too old

Take me back to your home
Take me back to your home
Take me back to your home
And make a new start.

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