

Arden Jann

"Could I Be Your Girl"

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Hide your heart under the bed and lock
your secret drawer. Wash the angels
from your head won't need them anymore.
Love is a demon and you're the one he's
coming for. Oh my Lord.

He's bringing sweet salvation, let temptation
take him in. He's every fear and every hope
and every sing sin. He's the universe the
love you've been imagining. Oh my Lord.
Oh my Lord. Oh my Lord.

And I am ashes. I am Jesus. I am precious.
Could I be your girl. Could I be your girl.

Put a chair against the door and turn the lights
down low. Write a letter to yourself
no-one will ever know. Tell them all about
the girl who just refused to fall. Oh my Lord.

He is the very breath you feel inside your lungs at
night.
He is the bitter wind who's drying up your appetite.
He is the darkness that seeps into your fading light.
Oh my Lord. Oh my Lord.

And I am ashes. I am Jesus. I am precious. Could I be
your girl. Could I be your girl. I am worthless
sounds compared to all your perfect words.
Could I be your girl. Could I be your girl.

Wash the angels from your hair won't need them
anymore. Hide your heart under the bed and lock
your secret drawer. Love is the demon and you're
the one he's coming for. Oh my Lord. Oh my Lord.
Could I be your girl. Could I be your girl.

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