

Ceyhun ?zsoylu

"Jutta"

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In my head, you're my woman just perfect
And if you left, I'd need no one else but you
Then what could be the point of setting us apart
It's just a matter of culture then why is it so hard?

I don't know why
How come it happened so?
I wouldn't think of this before
Oh life, I wish I was there and we tried

Make me so that and I believe then I will be
Your kind of guy
Make me so that and I believe then I will be
Your kind of love
In my head, we would stand against the rules
That we've faced, as child when we were raised
You could hold an item in case you want to play
And I could start the beating and hear you sing a song
I don't know why?
Why did you look for sense?
Where is your heart by which you've talked?
Shut up, we didn't have our moments yet

Make me so that and I believe then I will be
Your kind of guy
Make me so that and I believe then I will be
Your kind of love
Make me so that and I believe then I will be
Your kind of guy
Make me so that and I believe then I will be
Your kind of love

Of love...

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