

Julio Bustamante

"You, You, You"

Visit "[You, You, You](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I remember the shirt I was wearing
And the way I was starin' when I saw your face
And how I felt as unstable as the patio table that
September day
And Madonna was playing from a car that was waiting
for the light to turn
And it only took a minute for love to have me in it and a
fire began to burn

It's insane, sane, sane but I'd stand in front of a train,
train, train
Just to hold your hand in the pourin' rain, rain, rain
Yeah, I'd jump off a cliff, cliff, cliff just to kiss your
pretty lips, lips, lips
I'd do anything that I gotta do just to be with you, you,
you

Well, I'd seen you before a couple times or more, I
even called your friend
But when the stars were ready, you were always going
steady up there on the fence
And when love came around my guard was never
down, I was quick on my feet
And I never would have thought that I'd ever get caught
with my heart on my sleeve

Yeah, I know it's insane, sane, sane but I'd stand in
front of a train, train, train
Just to water your flowers in the pourin' rain, rain, rain
Yeah I'd jump off a cliff, cliff, cliff just to kiss your
pretty lips, lips, lips
I'd do anything that I gotta do just to be with you, you,
yeah, you

Well, I would run every stop sign and I don't care
I will always be the first one there
Just to see that look in your eyes
When you know that you'll never have to ask ask me
twice

It's insane, sane, sane but I'd stand in front of a train,

train, train

Just to wash your car in the pourin' rain, rain, rain

Yeah, I'd jump off a cliff, cliff, cliff just to kiss your

pretty lips, lips, lips

I'll do anything that I gotta do just to be with you, you,
you

Just to hold your hand

Water your flowers

Just to be with you, you, you

Visit [Julio Bustamante](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.