

Mario - Let Me Love You

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Tom: C
                                                                                         Am7
                                                                Baby you should let me love you, love you, love you, loooove
  Am7
                Fm
                                                                vou
Mmmm ..ah...Mmmmm....Yeah....Mmmmm....Yeah, Yeah
                                                                yeah
Mmmm ..ah...Mmmmm....Yeah....Mmmmm....Yeah-e-Yeah
                                                                Verse 2:
Verse 1:
                                                                Listen
Baby I just don't get it
                                                                Your true beauty's description
                                                                looks so good that it hurts
Do you enjoy being hurt
                                                                You're a dime plus ninety-nine and it's a shame
I know you smelled the perfume, the make-up on his shirt
                                                                Don't even know what you're worth
You don't believe his stories
                                                                Everywhere you go they stop and stare
You know that they're all lies
                                                                Cause you're bad and it shows
Bad as you are, you stick around and I just don't know why
                                                                From your head to your toes, Out of control, baby you know
                                                                        Am7
If I was ya man, baby you
                                                                If I was ya man, baby you
Never worry bout, what I do
                                                                Never worry bout, what I do
I'd be coming home, back to you
                                                                I'd be coming home, back to you
Every night, doin' you right
                                                                Every night doin' you right
You're the type of woman, deserves good things
                                                                You're the type of woman, deserves good things
Fist full of diamonds, hand full of rings
                                                                Fist full of diamonds, hand full of rings
Baby you're a star, I just want to show you, you are
                                                                Baby you're a star (I just want to show you, you are)
Chorus:
                                                                Chorus:
You should let me love you
                                                                You should let me love you
Let me be the one to
                                                                Let me be the one to give you everything you want and need
                                                                                  Am7
give you everything you want and need
                                                                Baby good love and protection
Baby good love and protection
                                                                Make me your selection
Make me your selection
                                                                Show you the way love's supposed to be
                                                                                        Am7
Show you the way love's supposed to be
                                                                Baby you should let me love you, love you, love you, loooove
                                                                you
                                                                yeah
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Acordes

