

# Ariana Grande, Baby Loves (Interlude)

Baby loves, I'm tryna talk to you  
There's a boy  
And I don't quite know  
What to do  
Good things come to those who wait  
But patience ain't my thing  
The way he holds me, shows me, he's the one  
For sure the one  
I think I'd rather wait for him forever  
Instead of having him just for now  
At night, just when I look up at the moon  
I wonder if he's looking at it too  
And I don't know what to do