

# Charles Bradley, Strictly Reserved for You

I'm tired of the same lies  
I'm tired of the same people  
Tryna get to my bindess,  
Just me and you

I know baby, we gotta get on through and go somewhere  
I got the love, uh, I got the love, baby  
I got love, strictly reserved for you and me

Let's go somewhere,  
Where I don't care  
Let's do 95, and feel the fire  
Just you and me baby,  
I got the love strictly reserved for you  
I got the love strictly reserved for you  
I got the love strictly reserved for you  
I got the love, uh  
Just you and me, uh baby  
I, I got the love, I got the love,  
Strictly reserved for you  
I got the love, strictly reserved for you  
I got the love, strictly reserved for you  
Just you and me, uh  
I got the love, oh, strictly reserved for you  
Baby, I got the love, strictly reserved for you  
I, I got the love, strictly reserved for you.