Souvenir – Selena Gomez

Chills

New York back in August, tenth floor balcony Smoke is floating over Jane and Greenwich street Goosebumps from your wild eyes when they're watchin' me Shivers dance down my spine, head down to my feet Swimming in your eyes, in your eyes, in your eyes Egyptian blue Something I've never had without you You're giving me chills at a hundred degrees It's better than pills how you put me to sleep Calling your name, the only language I can speak Taking my breath, a souvenir that you can keep Giving me chills Chills Sunset Tower lobby, waiting there for me In the elevator, fumble for your key Kissed in every corner, Presidential Suite Opened up Bordeaux from 1993 Swimming in your eyes, in your eyes, in your eyes Egyptian blue Something I've never had without you You're giving me chills at a hundred degrees It's better than pills how you put me to sleep Calling your name, the only language I can speak Taking my breath, a souvenir that you can keep Giving me chills Take my, take-take my breath away, just like Take my breath away, just like a souvenir Take my, take-take my breath away, just like Take my breath away, just like a souvenir You're giving me chills at a hundred degrees It's better than pills how you put me to sleep Calling your name, the only language I can speak Taking my breath, a souvenir that you can keep Giving me chills Take my, take-take my breath away, just like

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Słowa: brak danych Muzyka: brak danych