

# Little Freak – Harry Styles

Little freak, Jezebel  
You sit high atop the kitchen counter  
Stay green a little while  
You bring blue lights to dreams  
Starry haze, crystal ball  
Somehow, you've become some paranoia  
A wet dream just dangling  
But your gift is wasted on me  
I was thinkin' about who you are  
Your delicate point of view, I  
Was thinkin' about you  
I'm not worried about where you are  
Or who you will go home to I'm  
Just thinkin' about you  
Did you dressed up for Halloween?  
I spilt beer on your friend, I'm not sorry  
A golf swing and a trampoline  
Maybe we'll do this again  
Tracksuit and a ponytail  
You hide the body all that yoga gave you  
Red wine and a ginger ale  
But you would make fun of me, for sure  
I was thinkin' about who you are  
Your delicate point of view, I  
Was thinkin' about you  
I'm not worried about where you are  
Or who you will go home to I'm  
Just thinkin' about you  
I disrespected you  
Jumped in feet first, and I landed too hard  
A broken ankle, karma rules  
You never saw my birthmark  
I was thinkin' about who you are  
Your delicate point of view, I  
Was thinkin' about you  
I'm not worried about where you are

Or who you will go home to I'm  
Just thinkin' about you



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych