

# Music For a Sushi Restaurant – Harry Styles

Green eyes, fried rice,  
I could cook an egg on you  
Late night, game time,  
Coffee on the stove, yeah  
You're sweet ice cream,  
But you could use a Flake or two  
Blue bubblegum twisted 'round your tongue  
I don't want you to get lost  
I don't want you to go broke  
I want you  
It's 'cause I love you, babe  
In every kind of way  
Just a little taste  
You know I love you, babe  
You know I love you, babe  
"Excuse me, a green tea?"  
Music for a sushi restaurant  
From ice on rice  
Scuba-duba-dubub-boo (Oh)  
Music for a sushi restaurant  
Music for a sushi restaurant  
Music for whatever you want  
Scuba-duba-dubub-boo (Oh)  
I'm not going to get lost  
I'm not going to go broke  
Staying cool  
You know I love you, babe  
If the stars were edible  
And our hearts were never full  
Could we live with just a taste?  
Just a taste  
It's 'cause I love you, babe  
In every kind of way  
Just a little taste  
You know I love you, babe  
You know I love you, babe



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych