

Hands To Myself – Selena Gomez

Can't keep my hands to myself
No matter how hard I'm tryin' to
I want you all to myself
You're metaphorical gin and juice
So come on, give me a taste
Of what it's like to be next to you
Won't let one drop go to waste
You're metaphorical gin and juice

'Cause all of the doubts and the outbursts
Keep making love to each other
And I'm trying, trying, I'm trying, trying
All of the downs and the uppers
keep making love to each other
And I'm trying, trying, I'm trying but I

Can't keep my hands to myself, my hands to myself
Can't keep my hands to myself, my hands to myself

My doctor say you're no good
But people say what they wanna say
And you should know if I could
I'd breathe you in every single day

'Cause all of the doubts and the outbursts
Keep making love to each other
And I'm trying, trying, I'm trying, trying
All of the downs and the uppers
keep making love to each other
And I'm trying, trying, I'm trying but I

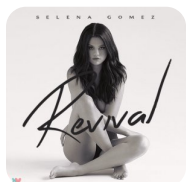
Can't keep my hands to myself, my hands to myself
Can't keep my hands to myself, my hands to myself
Can't keep my hands to myself

I want it all, no, nothing else

Can't keep my hands to myself
Give me your all and nothing else
Oh, I, I want it all
I want it all, I want it all

Can't keep my hands to myself
I mean I could but why would I want to?

My hands to myself, can't keep my hands to myself
My hands to myself, can't keep my hands to myself
I want it all, no, nothing else
Can't keep my hands to myself
Give me your all and nothing else
Can't keep my hands to myself



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych