

# Temptation – Diana Krall

Rusted brandy in a diamond glass  
Everything is made from dreams  
Time is made from honey slow and sweet  
Only the fools know what it means

Temptation, temptation, temptation  
Oh, temptation, temptation, I can't resist

I know that she is made of smoke  
But I've lost my wayy  
She knows that I am broke  
So that I must play

Temptation, temptation, temptation  
Oh, whoa, temptation, temptation, I can't resist

Dutch pink and Italian blue  
She is waiting there for you  
My will has disappeared  
Now my confusions oh so clear

Temptation, temptation, temptation  
Whoa, whoa, temptation, temptation  
I can't resist



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych