

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