

Puppy dog eyes – Ida Laurberg

You know you look good
But I know you're bad
I think you sound cool
But we know the words may hurt me
You talk that way
It could make me faint
Makes me insecure
But I want some more, I'm sure
But the problem is
I just love your puppy dog eyes
Put your hands on my inner thighs
You won't love my puppy dog eyes
No, you just wanna be between my thighs
I just love your puppy dog eyes
Put your hands on my inner thighs
You won't love my puppy dog eyes
No, you just wanna be between my thighs
I sell my soul
I think I'm bold
So I feel wanted
But now I'm haunted, I lost it
You haunt my mind
And every thought
I'm thinking why
Does it have to be this hard
I just love your puppy dog eyes
Put your hand on my inner thighs
You won't love my puppy dog eyes
No, you just wanna be between my thighs
I just love your puppy dog eyes
Put your hands on my inner thighs
You won't love my puppy dog eyes
No, you just wanna be between my thighs
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Put your hands on my inner thighs
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No, you just wanna be between my thighs
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No, you just wanna be between my thighs



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych