

# 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  
I just love your puppy dog eyes  
Put your hands on my inner thighs  
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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



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych