

# House Tour – Sabrina Carpenter

Take your shoes off  
Thank you for dinner baby  
I had a really great time  
I really loved the conversation  
And that your car self drives  
The pineapple air freshener  
Is my favorite kind  
Well this is me but  
If you have time  
Do you want the house tour?  
I could take you to the first,  
second, third floor  
And I promise none of this is a metaphor  
I just want you to come inside  
Baby what's mine is now yours  
The couch is really comfy comfy  
Got some Chips Ahoy  
If you're hungry hungry  
You don't need to love me, love me, love me  
I'm just so proud of my design  
(to dim the lights)  
Do you want the house tour?  
I could take you to the first,  
second, third floor  
And I promise none of this is a metaphor  
I just want you to come inside  
But never enter through the back door  
House tour  
Yeah, I spent a little fortune  
On the waxed floors  
We can be a little reckless  
Cause it's insured  
I'm pleased to be your hot tour guide  
Baby what's mine is now yours  
My house is on pretty girl avenue  
My house was especially built for you

Some say it's a place where  
your dreams come true  
My house  
Could be your house too!  
So um  
Are you coming in or what?



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych