

# Please Please Please – Sabrina Carpenter

I know I have good judgement  
I know I have good taste  
It's funny and it's ironic  
That only I feel that way  
I promise 'em that you're different  
And everyone makes mistakes  
But just don't

I heard that you're an actor  
So act like a stand up guy  
Whatever devils inside you  
Don't let him out tonight  
I tell them it's just your culture  
And everyone rolls their eyes  
Yeah I know

All I'm asking baby

Please, please, please  
Don't prove I'm right  
Please, please, please  
Don't bring me to tears  
When I just did my make-up so nice  
Heartbreak is one thing  
My egos another  
I beg you don't embarrass me  
Mother fucker, ahhh  
Please, please, please

Well, I have a fun idea babe  
Maybe just stay inside  
I know you're craving some fresh air  
But the ceiling fan is so nice  
And we could live so happily  
If no one knows that you're with me  
I'm just kidding

But really

Really

Really

Please, please, please

Don't prove I'm right

Please, please, please

Don't bring me to tears

When I just did my make-up so nice

Heartbreak is one thing

My egos another

I beg you don't embarrass me

Mother fucker, ahhh

Please, please, please

If you wanna go and be stupid

Don't do it in front of me

If you don't wanna cry to my music

Don't make me hate you prolifically

Please, please, please

Please, please, please

Please

Please

Please



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Rok wydania: 2024

Płyta: Short n' Sweet