

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



Słowa: Sabrina Carpenter, Jack Antonoff, Amy Allen

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