

# Grace VanderWaal – Ur So Beautiful

Lower East Side and it's pouring out  
Don't you look right at me now  
Is it you or are the lights  
Getting brighter in the night?  
Let's get coffee at a vibey spot  
We can sit around, I talk a lot  
But you're so chill, you keep it cool  
I am not, I'm such a fool  
Damn, you're so beautiful  
And don't you know it?  
Don't you? Don't you?  
Don't you? Don't you?  
Damn, you're so beautiful  
And don't you know it?  
Don't you? Don't you?  
I think you do  
Walkin' along but not sayin' a thing  
Let's sit down and think of what we could be  
If you wanted to say something  
You would say it, promise me  
Walkin' lightly to my surprise  
Fallin' over the fear of looking in your eyes  
But now I am questioning  
I caught you looking at me  
Damn, you're so beautiful  
And don't you know it?  
Don't you? Don't you?  
Don't you? Don't you?  
Damn, you're so beautiful  
And don't you know it?  
Don't you? Don't you?  
I think you do, ooh  
And who do you think you are?  
Who do you think you are?  
Messin' with my eyes  
Make me overthink my lines

I think I'm fallin' blind  
Who do you think you are?  
Who do you think you are?  
Not lookin' back to say, "Goodbye"  
Is it all in my mind?  
I think it's all in my mind  
Damn, you're so beautiful  
And don't you know it?  
Don't you? Don't you?  
Don't you? Don't you?  
Damn, you're so beautiful  
And don't you know it?  
Don't you? Don't you?  
I think you do  
Damn, you're so beautiful  
And don't you know it?  
Don't you? Don't you?  
I think you do  
(Who do you think you are?) Ooh  
(Who do you think you are?)  
I know you do  
(Who do you think you are?)  
(Who do you think you are?) ooh  
I think you do



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych