

All I am is a man
I want the world in my hands
I hate the beach but I [redacted]
In California with my toes in the sand
Use the sleeves of my sweater
Let's have an [redacted]
Head in the clouds but my gravity's centered
Touch my neck and I'll touch yours
You in those little high [redacted] shorts, oh

She knows what I think about
And what I think about
One love, two mouths
One love, one house
No shirt, no [redacted]
Just us, you find out
Nothing that I wouldn't wanna tell you about, no

'Cause it's too cold for you here
And now, so let me hold
Both your hands in the holes of my sweater

And if I may just take your [redacted] away
I don't mind if there's not much to say
Sometimes the silence guides a mind
To move to a place so far away
The goosebumps start to [redacted]
The minute that my left hand meets your waist
And then I watch your face
Put my finger on your [redacted]
'Cause you love the taste, yeah
These hearts adore
Everyone the other beats hardest for
Inside this place is warm
Outside it starts to pour

Comin' down
One love, two [redacted]
One love, one house
No shirt, no blouse
Just us, you find out
Nothing that I wouldn't wanna tell you about
No, no, no