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

She knows what I think about
And what I think about
One love, two mouths
One love, one house
No shirt, no
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 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
The minute that my left hand meets your waist
And then I watch your face
Put my finger on your
'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
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

LIVEWORKSHEETS