

## Un Poco Loco

Cimorelli

What color's the sky? Ay, mi amor, ay, mi amor  
You tell me that it's red, ay, mi amor, ay, mi amor  
Where should I put my shoes? Ay, mi amor, ay, mi amor  
You say, "put them on your head!" Ay, mi amor, ay, mi amor

You make me un poco loco, un poquititito loco  
The way you keep me guessing, I'm nodding and I'm yesing  
I'll count it as a blessing  
That I'm only un poco loco

The loco that you make me  
It's just un poco crazy  
The sense that you're not making  
The liberties you're taking  
Leaves my cabeza shaking  
You are just un poco loco  
Un poco loco  
Un poco loco