

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