

Don't Be So Rude

Cuco

Said it once before but I know, you wasn't ready to say it back
Sorry if my brain moves faster than your heart knows to react
Here I go and spoil it all, by saying stuff like that
But really, I do love you

Don't be so rude
Tell me that you love me
What can I do?
Need to tell me something
You need it too
But you keep hesitating
This might be rude
Tired of bein' patient

Can't you see your body is telling the secrets you wanna hide?
You're no good at lying, I can see it in your eyes
Teasing me with words you think might go right to my head
But really, I do love you

Don't be so rude
Tell me that you love me
What can I do?
Need to tell me something
You need it too
But you keep hesitating
This might be rude
Tired of bein' patient

And if our love moves too fast and we can't keep our cool
I might go overboard, go lifeboat to get some room
But if we take on water, know I'll stick by you
Of course, I'll stay the course if you love me like I do you

It might be, might be rude

Don't be so rude
Tell me that you love me
What can I do?
You need to tell me something
You need it too
But, you keep hesitating
This might be rude
Tired of bein' impatient

Oh baby, please
Not to be rude, not to be rude
Oh baby, please
Not to be rude, not to be rude
Ah-ah