

Crème Brulée

David Archuleta

Oh no
Another man down
Another heart left on the dance floor
Took a bite, now he wants more
Words flow
Right out of his mouth
Yeah like he's never had sugar before
Don't care bout a main course

One night and they're singing my praises
Two shots then the honeymoon phase, it's
Three word phrases, skipping stages
It's all over your face like

Oh no
There goes all of your clothes
Speaking words you don't know
Yo te vuelvo loco, loco
Oh no, you want me in slo-mo
Snap me like a photo
Yo te vuelvo loco, loco
I can't help that you don't wanna wait
Ok

Now you've had a taste of crème brûlée
Yo sé

Oh no
There goes all of your clothes
Speaking words you don't know
Yo te vuelvo loco, loco

Poor you
Won't leave my bedroom
Your serotonin on the nightstand
I'm not even trying

One night and they're singing my praises
Two times and I got you saying
Three word phrases, skipping stages
Mmmmm

Oh no
There goes all of your clothes
Speaking words you don't know
Yo te vuelvo loco, loco
Oh no, you want me in slo-mo
Snap me like a photo
Yo te vuelvo loco, loco
I can't help that you don't wanna wait
Ok

Now you've had a taste of crème brûlée
Yo sé

Oh no
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Speaking words you don't know
Yo te vuelvo loco, loco

Oh my

Just one night
Had the best bite of your life
Sabor lo mejor
Creo que esto es amor
Oh I'm just your type
Sugary and caramelized
Sabor lo mejor
Ok

Oh no
There goes all of your clothes
Speaking words you don't know
Yo te vuelvo loco, loco
Oh no, you want me in slo-mo
Snap me like a photo
Yo te vuelvo loco, loco
I can't help that you don't wanna wait
Ok
Now you've had a taste of crème brûlée
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Oh no, there goes all of your clothes
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