

Carmen

Joy Crookes

Two percent, smoke a blem, put your sneakers on
Free ride 'cause the neighbour wants to take you home (Mm-hm)
Y2K in your bell bottom jeans (Bell bottom jeans)
True religion you can make 'em all believe
A predictable pattern can't help but be drawn to you (Mm-hm)
Used to say that I'd never be fooled by the formula
I reminisce on days we didn't have
Now, what am I supposed to do with that, Carmen? (Carmen)

I just want to pay you attention
Any God would offer you Heaven
Oh, I wanna know what that's like
I wanna be wanted like Carmen (Carmen)
Everybody's throwing their heart in
Girl, you're such a beautiful problem
I can't take you off of my eyes
I wanna be wanted like Carmen

Brown skin European with my London Eye
I get envious of that vanilla type (Mm-hm)
You go classic like Coco Chanel
Is it bad I want that for myself?
Five on it, so stunning, go lightly, like you do
Girl, I see it, goddamn pleasers
Ain't no mountain you don't move
You crash in, I'm the casualty
What about me?
When do I get to be Carmen? (Carmen)

I just want to pay you attention
Any God would offer you Heaven
Woah, I wanna know what that's like
I wanna be wanted like Carmen (Carmen)
Everybody's throwing their heart in
Girl, you're such a beautiful problem
I can't take you off of my eyes
I wanna be wanted like—

Sportswear, no makeup, panging affection
A tan, no Photoshop, you gotta sign the dot
Why am I working devil just for half of what you got?
I, I, I wanna be wanted like Carmen