

# Flawless

Mads Langer

Sunday night and we're still in bed  
Had the best night I've ever had  
And I'm next to you  
There's nothing I'd rather do  
That same old song, going 'round my head  
My feet hurt, I've never danced so bad  
I'm falling for you when I hear you're humming that tune  
I can't take my eyes off you, off you

Baby, you are flawless when you're on the floor  
You stole my heart, you must be some kind of criminal  
Girl, you break the law, it makes me want you more  
You got me feeling something different  
I know I'm yours, know I'm yours

Too shy to talk to you at seventeen  
Older now, you're no longer a dream  
And you're next to me  
There's no place I'd rather be  
Oh, 'cause we'll be dancing when we're 46  
Our kids don't call us much anymore  
It'll be you and me  
I'm still feeling young, wild, and free  
You make me feel young, wild, and free

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Girl, you break the law, it makes me want you more  
You got me feeling something different  
I know I'm yours, know I'm yours

Know I'm yours, know I'm yours  
Know I'm yours, know I'm yours  
Know I'm yours, know I'm yours  
Know I'm yours, know I'm yours

You must be some kind of criminal  
You must be some kind of criminal  
You must be some kind of criminal

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