

You're the one with the pretty little disposition  
Colour me up, feeling the rush, oh  
Like you're better when we alone, see the side of you that I love the most, yeah  
From a kiss, to a touch, never have enough of  
You're the one, you're the one, you're the one stuck in the rush, oh  
You're the one, you're the one, you're the one stuck in the rush, oh  
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We could talk all night, fits the words just right  
As we lay among the silence and you see it now  
The colours pour out, feeling bluer in the morning  
But red comes when you're around

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Fuck the patience and the waiting  
See I been looking round the city for somebody like you  
Every avenue, learning the lingo  
Now I'll be waking up next to you  
Fuck the patience and the waiting  
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