

# Fingertips

## The Sounds

Your hands all over my body  
And I beg you not to stop stop  
Don't you stop  
I can feel every inch of you  
Though my own fingertips  
Tips  
Fingertips

The lights are low take it slow  
Take me to a place where only you and I  
Can go  
Go go go  
Teasing and testing each others pleasures  
No need for lessons  
No need for lessons

Boom bang  
The sound of when we met  
You crashed in and messed up  
Everything and yet  
I wouldn't want it any other way  
I wouldn't want it any other way  
Boom bang  
Here we go again  
Boom bang  
You messed me up again

When I first saw you  
I knew I was in trouble  
You're no good for me  
No good for me  
I held my breath looked away  
Try to make my way across the room  
To my escape  
But that was then and this is now  
I should have known I never stood a chance  
For this kind of romance  
Pushing and sweating  
A little pressure  
I do whatever  
I do whatever

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I wouldn't want it any other way  
I wouldn't want it any other way  
Boom bang  
Here we go again  
Boom bang  
You messed me up again

Who am I to you  
Someone you can play around with  
And who are you to me  
Maybe I just wanna be played with played with

Who are we to say  
What it takes to be true lovers  
And who are they to judge us  
We're not like the others

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