

FAVOURITE MISTAKE

Violette Wautier

Thinkin' bout you make me feel good
You're giving me looks
So sweet that I wanna taste
Baby you're playing with my mind
Let's stay up all night
I'll be your favourite mistake

There's a rumour saying
I like breaking hearts for fun
Yeah they might warn you
If you met me you'd better run
But I'm glad you didn't
Good chance you could be the one for tonight

You got the long hair
The tattoos
The cigarette perfumed
You know you're exactly my type
Oh god the way that you touch me
Is driving me crazy
I just wanna make you mine

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You're giving me looks
So sweet that I wanna taste
Baby you're playing with my mind
Let's stay up all night
I'll be your favourite mistake

(I'll be your)
Mmm mmm
I'll be your favourite mistake
(I'll be your)
Mmm mmm
I'll be your favourite mistake

This party's boring let's go somewhere else
Your place or mine?
Just by ourselves
I'll do what you like
You'll do what I like
Make sure do it right
We'll make it gentle, make it rough
Til the sun is up
I'll fulfil all your fantasies
But can you keep it up?

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The cigarette perfumed
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