

## don't speak

Wet Leg

I don't speak Italian  
And I don't speak French  
I don't need "Je t'aime, babe"  
You know this makes sense  
I can say, "I love you"  
Just by looking in your eyes  
I don't need "Ti amo"  
But I will say it if you like  
I'll say whatever you like

I don't mind where we're going  
If it's your hand, baby, I'm holding  
I don't mind getting old  
When it's your hand, sugar, I get to hold

The way you move with the tide  
The way you move your body drives me wild  
Did you wanna know why I asked you  
To the beach tonight?  
You and me, we just fit  
Yeah, we've been going steady for a bit  
I've seen your dark sides and you've seen mine  
Somehow, though, you don't seem to mind  
Neither do I

'Cause you're the rock to my roll  
You're the sand between my toes  
Sweet baby girl, we go like salsa and Doritos  
Don't you know, I'm your biggest fan  
I'm gonna love you good and burden the bad  
If you can  
If you can

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