

# Justin Timberlake, Technicolor

Yeah  
I need to say this

You're so fucking perfect, girl, in every way  
Poetry in motion, loving every shade  
I love and hate to have to watch you walk away  
So don't walk away, stay

My Marilyn Monroe but the modern day  
Don't let all these lights and colors on you go to waste  
Come closer and let me take up all your space  
Let's connect to outer space  
And I gotta say

Every day, every night, only you  
Couldn't stop even if I wanted to  
You do all the things that I wanna do  
That's the thing about your love  
Baby, I can never get enough  
Darling, I can never get enough  
And that's the thing about your love

You're so fucking perfect, even every flaw  
Don't you second guess a thing, I love it all  
And I gotta answer every time your body calls  
Or I go through withdrawals, baby

My Marilyn Monroe but the modern day  
Don't let all these lights and colors on you go to waste  
Come closer and let me take up all your space  
Let's connect to outer space  
And I gotta say that

Every day day, every night, only you (Only you)  
Couldn't stop even if I wanted to (Even if I wanted to, baby)  
You do all the things that I wanna do  
That's the thing about your love  
Baby, I can never get enough  
Darling, I can never get enough

Caught up in the moment, every color saturated  
Your shape is painted on my canvas like it's animated  
Every motion alive, so vivid  
Can I live it?  
Yeah

Even when you're out of focus I can see you working  
Your silhouette got all the feels, it feels like picture-perfect  
I wish you'd come closer  
And meet me under the light  
So I

Let's make love in Technicolor (Color, color)  
Use all of our sound and sight  
'Cause I don't want to love another  
And that's the only thing black-and-white  
(Yeah) I just want to film this feeling  
'Cause everything you feel I'm feeling  
Let's make love in Technicolor  
We can make it take all night  
I won't fade if you don't, you don't

And now my vision is precision cutting through the static  
And all I see is our wildest dreams, our love is cinematic

Every motion's alive, it's so vivid  
I know 'cause I live it  
Yeah

And even when you're out of focus I can see you working  
Your silhouette got all the feels, it feels like picture-perfect  
I wish you'd come closer  
And meet me under the lights  
So I

Let's make love in Technicolor (Color, color)  
We can use all of our sound and sight  
'Cause I don't want to love another  
And that's the only thing black-and-white  
Yeah, I just want to film this feeling  
'Cause everything you feel I'm feeling  
So let's make love in Technicolor  
We can make it take all night  
I won't fade if you don't, you don't

Action  
When I call out action, passion  
Seatbelt fastened  
Smashing foot on the gas and not letting up  
Action  
Now when I call out action, passion  
The color of our attraction  
Red waves crashing, not letting up

So let's make love in Technicolor (Color, color)  
We can use all of our sound and sight  
'Cause I don't want to love another  
And that's the only thing black-and-white  
Yeah, I just want to film this feeling  
'Cause everything you feel I'm feeling  
So let's make love in Technicolor  
We can make it take all night  
I won't fade if you don't, you don't

Hmm  
You're my love in Technicolor