

Natasha Bedingfield, You Look Good On Me

Da da da da da da
Oo oo oo
Da da da da da da

Goin' on a shopping spree
Pick something out to look good on me
I want quality
Not quantity
Want a classic
Not a trend
Casual yet still high end
I know what I want
and I'm not afraid to spend

So if you
Fit me tight but let me breathe
Let me wear your heart on my sleeve
Be the thread that winds the seams
You could look so good on me
Fit me like a second skin
My favourite jeans that I could live in
Wouldn't need accessories
You would look so good on me

I'm checking out
Goods on display
Don't play it safe or too risque
I'm done window shopping
I'm ready to pay
I'm going up
Fifth floor
The best stuff's in store
Cos that's where they keep
What every girl would die for

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ahh ahh ahhh
da da da da da da

ahh ahh ooo

Everythings perfect
When you're looking through the glass
The colours can fade as seasons pass
This time I wanna, wanna nail them to the mast

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ooo ahh o ah