

# Rita Ora, Cashmere

City lights, blurry face  
Been missing the feeling, the mistakes  
Took a walk, fast pace  
Shoes off,  
Only 4 blocks to your place

had to climb through the window  
cause you lost you key  
getting high with the lights low  
had a few more drinks  
and the next thing we know  
your lips in me  
put it on so you can take it off of me

cashmere, left It lying by your bed  
it's the colour red, how could I forget?  
cashmere, last night we made such a mess  
I knew when I left I'd see you again  
so what if I did it on purpose?  
so what?  
I did it on purpose  
cashmere, left It lying by your bed  
I knew whenleft I's see you again

left a mark on my neck  
but I don't mind and I don't cry to hide it  
you woke me up on your chest  
and tonight let's do it all again

we'llclimb through the window  
cause you lost you key  
getting high with the lights low  
had a few more drinks  
and the next thing we know  
your lips in me  
put it on so you can take it off of me

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