

# Russian Red, John Michael

This is hidden love  
Something that we used to play  
Running up and down the stairs  
Kisses down the porch

How do we spoke?  
Settled all the basic terms  
And figured out the limit age  
For this love to stop

O oh, I wish I could afford your stupid charm, your stupid voice  
O oh, I wish I could afford your stupid charm, your stupid voice

This is clumsy love  
Something that we cannot race  
Confusing as a burning chest  
Competing for the crown

How do we spoke?  
Ohhh, for this love to stop

O oh, I wish I could afford your stupid charm, your stupid voice  
Oh, your stupid voice

O oh, I wish I could afford your stupid charm, your stupid  
Ahhh ohh, I could afford your stupid charm, your stupid voice  
O ho, I wish I could afford your stupid charm, your stupid voice