

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