Becca, Guilty Pleasure

Look, look me up and down You would be forgiven if I had a taste You, see everything you're missing now Oh I'd hate to see this moment go to waste I don't really care if you're not single We could use each other just a little No one has to know if we're together Come on let me be your guilty pleasure Hide, hide every rule we break Just close your eyes we could be done in record time No, no is not a word you'll say I know you won't resist the secret kiss of mine I don't really care if you're not single We could use each other just a little No one has to know if we're together Come on let me be your quilty pleasure Everything could change in just a minute But there's nobody else in when we're in it We don't have to talk about forever Come on let me be your guilty pleasure Nothing's better than the tension killing me Who says that this is not, what it's supposed to be I don't really care if you're not single We could use each other just a little No one has to know if we're together Come on let me be your guilty pleasure Everything could change in just a minute But there's nobody else when we're in it We don't have to talk about forever Come on let me be your quilty pleasure