

# Diana Krall, Temptation

Rusted brandy in a diamond glass  
Everything is made from dreams  
Time is made from honey slow and sweet  
Only the fools know what it means  
Temptation, temptation, temptation  
Oh, temptation, temptation, I can't resist  
Well I know that she is made of smoke  
But I've lost my way  
He knows that I am broke  
But I must play  
Temptation, oh temptation, temptation, I can't resist  
Dutch pink and Italian blue  
He is there waiting for you  
My will has disappeared  
Now confusion is so clear  
Temptation, temptation, temptation  
I can't resist  
Temptation, temptation, temptation  
I can't resist