

Rebecca Black, Foolish

Lipstick and Polaroids
Late night hanging with you, boy
Record player playing white noise
That's the way, that's the way I
Like it when the stars are out
Drop top cruising out of town
You and me, it's going down
That's the way, that's the way

Hold me down,
I'll play your game Kiss until I, I
I'm addicted to your everything, everything

my body's tripping on you
feeling higher than the Moon
Got me trying something new
Falling into you, foolish
my body's tripping on you
feeling higher than the Moon
Got me trying something new
Falling into you, foolish

black nails and denim jeans
verity thinning like a dream
always know just when I need
That's the way, that's the way I
like when you plugh a little rough
breathe you in, can't get enough
keep in here, no need yo rush
That's the way, that's the way I

Hold me down,
I'll play your game Kiss until I, I
I'm addicted to your everything, everything

my body's tripping on you
feeling higher than the Moon
Got me trying something new
Falling into you, foolish
my body's tripping on you
feeling higher than the Moon
Got me trying something new
Falling into you, foolish