

You, Me, And Everyone We Know, Colorful Language

It all comes back

To the fact I don't ever love enough

Because I'm just ports lacking hard, as if that were ever good enough

So let's not be vague, were all a little freaked out these days

So give me one drink and a tune, and 20 minutes of you and the hope I want to feel good tonight

Just a little bit, Just a little bit slower, just a little bit now

Just a little bit, Just a little bit harder now

We've got study together now

there is so much more to being young these days

15 and falling in love

you're far too young to be versed in such grown up ways

You're putting two hands up, way too much

It's the only crush that will make me blush

You're putting two hands up, way too much

It's the only crush

Just a little bit, Just a little bit, just a little bit slower now

Just a little bit, Just a little bit harder now

Just a little bit, Just a little bit softer now

Just a little bit, Just a little bit slower now

Just a little bit, Just a little bit harder now

Just a little bit, Just a little bit harder now

Just a little bit, Just a little bit, just a little bit slower now

Just a little bit, Just a little bit harder now

Just a little bit, Just a little bit, just a little bit softer now