You, Me, And Everyone We Know, Colorful Langu

It all comes back
To the fact I dont ever love enough
Because Im just ports lacking hard, as if that were ever good enough
So lets 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
Weve got study together now
there is so much more to being young these days
15 and falling in love
youre far to young to be versed in such grown up ways
Youre putting two hands up, way to much
Its the only crush that will make me blush
Youre putting two hands up, way to much
Its 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