Matthew Koma, So F**kin' Romantic

I'm so fuckin' romantic
That you can't even handle it
I'm California magic
And I can keep your candle lit
We could sail the oceans
And swim in the Atlantic
You could say I'm hopeless
But I'm so fuckin' romantic

I'm so fuckin' romantic I'm so fuckin' romantic I'm so fuckin' romantic

Flash, my camera going off I'll be your paparazzi all night long Splash, bubbles for days Spoil you rotten, chocolate and flames

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Cash raining on us Designer clouds and beds white as dust Class, I'll treat you like the queen My Cleopatra, Madonna baby

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