

# Sam Smith, Six Shots

Better with the lights on  
We can play my favourite song  
Looking at me, take one shot, two shot  
Hit deeper, taste sweeter  
Good but it feels wrong  
I can last so long  
Looking at me take three shot, four shot  
Throat heat up, get sweeter

It's so hard babe, loving me  
I'm like a whiskey, you can feel it  
Hit so strong but taste so sweet  
There's no loving me, no way  
You say you need me, but you don't know me  
I'm the dark type, forever lonely  
Hit so strong but taste so sweet  
There's no loving me, no way

There's no loving me (No way)  
There's no loving me (No way)  
There's no loving me, no way, no way (No way)

I know you know what it is  
I can tell you know it hits  
Let your feelings go, you've been working so hard  
Put the week down  
Pray in a space with me, hand on my heart now

Oh beat it up  
I know how to mix it up  
Let your body go with the slow as we grow with the weekend  
Take five shots, six shots, oh

It's so hard babe, loving me (It's so hard)  
I'm like a whiskey, you can feel it  
Hit so strong but taste so sweet  
There's no loving me, no way  
You say you need me, but you don't know me  
I'm the dark type, forever lonely  
Hit so strong but taste so sweet  
There's no loving me, no way

There's no loving me (If you love me, baby)  
There's no loving me (If you need men baby)  
There's no loving me, no way, no way

There's no loving me (No way)  
There's no loving me (No, no loving me)  
There's no loving me, no way, no way