

The Actress Adorable, Crayons

If there's anybody out there may I have your attention
Let me tell you all a story of a couple getting comfy tonight,
They set this party off right, yea.
Well its half time baby and the games almost over.
You got your cell phone calls to keep the conversation going all night,
Cause you cant be alone tonight.
Now the drinks start flowing slowly over the brim.
You got this little intuition that you'll never be his, but you're wrong,
Cause you cant be alone, oh no.
So you take him by the hand and explain to him
That you're not the same old girl that hes usually with.
You're a Picasso on display with a little bit of Monets touch, a million dollar find.
He can see it in your eyes.
There's no way you can disguise
The teardrops that you cried
They're intensified. Baby, come on.
Maybe true love was meant for those who wish to give
More than they would ever wish to take.
So, take it all and make a fool of love
But don't take my love and make a fool of me.
The nights almost over and your times almost up.
You gotta find a way to show him that you want him,
But your lips aren't enough to seal the deal in one night, oh no.
So, you take him by the hand and explain to him
That you're not the same old girl that hes usually with.
You're a Picasso on display with a little bit of Monets touch, yea, your one of a kind.
He can see it in your eyes.
There's no way you can disguise
The teardrops that you cried
They're intensified. Baby, come on.
Maybe true love was meant for those who wish to give
More than they would ever wish to take.
So take it all and make a fool of love
But know that maybe true love was meant for those who wish to give
More than they would ever wish to take.
So take it all and make a fool of love
But don't take my love and make a fool of me.
You're just a crayon in a box.
You're just like everyone else.
You're nothing different.
You're just a crayon in a box.
You're just like everyone else.
You're nothing.
(You're just a crayon, and shes a million dollar find)
He can see it in your eyes.
There's no way you can disguise the teardrops that you cried.
Hey, maybe true love was meant for those who wish to give
More than they would ever wish to take.
So take it all and make a fool of love
But know, but know know know
That maybe true love was meant for those who wish to give,
For those who wish to give more than they would ever wish to take.
So take it all and make a fool of love
But don't take my love and make a fool of me.