

Troye Sivan, Troye Sivan In My Room (feat. Guita

Confundo la realidad
Y es que todo me extasía
Se ha encendido el cielo
Se te enreda el pelo
Tus espuelas con las mías

So in my head
And I leave it like an unmade bed
Oh, I don't wanna clean up yet
Keep it messy, messy, messy, aww-yeah

Se ha encendido el cielo
Se te enreda el pelo
Tus espuelas con las mías

Am I fucking sixteen?
This shit's kinda depressing
All you're doing to me
'Cause you mess me, test me, wreck me, aww-yeah
Maybe it's just admiration, copulation, or
Adoration, no defence, infatuation, aww-yeah

I'm all alone in my room
I'm just thinking 'bout you
It's a feeling I can't describe
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Y aunque esté partida
Tu mirada es genuina
Sé que estás pensando
Carnavaleando

Has dado en el blanco
Dientes en el canto
Que la carne fría
Es fina peletería

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We got something to give each other