

# Tongue Tied

## Earl

My boy is mad hot  
One touch I'm shell-shocked,  
Makes my heart Foxtrot, non-stop  
Could've been a one night stand, oh man  
Could've been a passing thing  
Just a little boom boom bang  
But we keep going again, going again, oh! This heat it won't stop  
He makes me jackpot  
My eyes are blood-shot, dumb-struck  
Think we've got a perfect ten, oh man  
And every bit of luck we can  
'Cos I got my ace in hand  
Can we go round again, round again?  
This must be love  
'Cos every night our words are tongue-tied up Pillow talk just sounds like double dutch  
Like we drank too much, yeah once we touch  
Oh woh oh oh  
Words come out like...I scoop that ice cream,  
He licks the plate clean  
No time just more please, striptease  
Wanna another helping hand, oh man  
Polish every room we can  
Yeah we gotta do the damn thing,  
Keep ya mama coming again, coming again. This must be love  
'Cos every night our words are tongue-tied up Pillow talk just sounds like double dutch  
Like we drank too much, yeah once we touch, Oh woh oh oh  
Words come out like...  
Oh dang, money in the bank  
Every time he walka my way yeah  
That thing standin' in the rain  
That'll drive a woman insane yeah My finger's followin'  
A tattoo of angel wings  
This devil starts to grin  
Cos I'm his favourite kinda sin This must be love  
'Cos every night our words are tongue-tied up Pillow talk just sounds like double dutch  
Like we drank too much, yeah once we touch  
Oh woh oh oh  
Words come out like...

