

## Highschool Lover

Air

I'm a high school lover, and you're my favorite flavor  
Love is all, all my soul  
You're my playground love

Yet my hands are shaking  
I feel my body remains, themes no matter, I'm on fire  
On the playground, love.

You're the piece of gold the flushes all my soul.  
Extra time, on the ground.  
You're my playground love.

Anytime, anyway,  
You're my playground love.