

# Temptation

Diana Krall

Russet brandy in a diamond glass  
Everything is made from dreams  
Time is made from honey slow and sweet  
Only the fools know what it means

Temptation, temptation, temptation  
I can't resist

Well I know that he is made of smoke  
But I've lost my way  
He knows that I am broke  
But I must pay

Temptation, oh temptation, temptation,  
I can't resist

Dutch pink and Italian blue  
He is there waiting for you  
My will has disappeared  
Now confusion is so clear

Temptation, temptation, temptation  
I can't resist  
Temptation, temptation, temptation  
I can't resist