

# Foolish

Rebecca Black

Lipstick and Polaroids  
Late night hanging with your boy  
Record player playing white noise  
That's the way, that's the way I  
Like it when the stars are out  
Drop top cruising out of town  
You and me, it's going down  
That's the way, that's the way

Hold me down, I'll play your game  
Kiss until I, I  
I'm addicted to your everything, everything

My body's tripping on you  
Feeling higher than the moon  
Got me trying something new  
Falling into you, foolish  
My body's tripping on you  
Feeling higher than the moon  
Got me trying something new  
Falling into you, foolish

Black nails and denim jeans  
Every night feeling like a dream  
Always know just what I need  
That's the way, that's the way I  
Like it when you play a little rough  
Breathe you in, can't get enough  
Keep it in, oh, I need a rush  
That's the way, that's the way

Hold me down, I'll play your game  
Kiss until I, I  
I'm addicted to your everything, everything

My body's tripping on you  
Feeling higher than the moon  
Got me trying something new  
Falling into you, foolish  
My body's tripping on you  
Feeling higher than the moon  
Got me trying something new  
Falling into you, foolish

Blurring all the lines, lost in paradise  
Woah, woah  
Baby stay the night, fading out of time  
Woah, woah

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Feeling higher than the moon  
Got me trying something new  
Falling into you, foolish  
My body's tripping on you  
Feeling higher than the moon  
Got me trying something new  
Falling into you, foolish

Falling into you, foolish  
Falling into you, foolish