

# My Favourite Tune

Skye Sweetnam

You've got killer eyes  
And an ice cream tongue  
We've got things to do  
While we're still young  
So come along, come along, come along  
I'll come too

You've got kissy lips  
And a pretty head  
We've got things to do  
Before we're dead  
So sing along, sing along, sing along  
I'll sing too

And nothin' really matters but you and me  
You're my top request now don't you see

Right now  
You are my favorite tune  
I just wanna play you baby  
Download you, but pay you baby  
Right now  
I'm tuning into you  
Audio that thrills me baby  
Sonic boom that kills me baby

You're strings are loose  
And you strum it good  
But you're holding back  
Like I knew you would  
Come along, come along, come along  
You come too

We hear cymbals crash inside our heads  
It's like dynamite, someone call the feds  
They might sing along, sing along, sing along  
We'll sing too

And nothing really matters but you and me  
You're a top 10 hit now don't you see

So we play the song  
So we play the song  
And the song goes on and on and on  
And we play the track  
Play it back to back  
Music never made me feel like that

You've got killer eyes  
And an ice cream tongue  
We've got things to do  
While we're still young  
So come along, come along, come along  
I'll come too

And nothin' really matters but you and me  
You're my top request now don't you see

And nothin' really matters but me and you  
We've got a top 10 hit and shit to do