

Noel

Charles-Francois Gounod

Think about it 'till anticipation makes you shake, and we both lose control
Put the pedal to the floor, lay the seat back, lock the doors, we're gonna make this worth our while

It's getting harder to breathe

'Jealous hearts will leave us all in ruins,'

that's what we'll say (That's what we'll say)

as we hide out from your friends, hear the message once again,

'Lets get this right' (Lets get this right)

Your lips are a hot flame, baby, and our chemistry is kerosene

Take it off, take it all off, maybe we can get down and burn up in the heat

Times like these feel so dangerous,
when you know you're gonna find out,

how right it feels, (How right it feels)

to ignore the ones you love the most,

this can't be right (This can't be right)

Your lips are a hot flame, baby, and our chemistry is kerosene

As we kiss to the sound of your stereo, don't say a word

I won't say a word

Don't treat this like a secret,

just keep it quiet while we know that we could tear best friends apart with all the lies we've told

Your lips are a hot flame, baby, and our chemistry is kerosene

Take it off, take it all off, baby,

and I'm lost for words when thoughts don't compare write this down

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