RisquÃ©

Cute Is What We Aim For

I got birds in my ears
And a devil on my shoulder
And a phone to the other
And I can't get a hold of her
And what's a crush to do?
And what's a crush to do when he can't get through?

Medically speaking you're adorable

And from what I hear you're quite affordable

But I like them pricey

So exaggerate and t-t-t-t-t-trick me

Pretty please, just trick me

Pretty please

I got birds in my ears
And a devil on my shoulder
And a phone to the other
And I can't get a hold of her
And what's a crush to do?
And what's a crush to do when he can't get through?

I'm obsessed and stressed with this mess
I can't think of things
To write down, to type down
And these fingertips are moving faster than these lips
So you can only imagine how jealous my mouth is
So you can only imagine how jealous my mouth is

I got birds in my ears
And a devil on my shoulder
And a phone to the other
And I can't get a hold of her
And what's a crush to do?
What's a crush to do?

I got birds in my ears (I got birds in my ears)

And a devil on my shoulder (And a devil on my shoulder)

And what's a crush,

And what's a crush to do?

Ahhh...

I'll turn on a dime, spin you 'round So you can shine, shine right now We'll even have a crowd We'll make this purchase count

Medically speaking you're adorable

And from what I hear you're quite affordable

But I like them pricey

So exaggerate and t-t-t-t-t-trick me

I got birds in my ears (birds in my ears)

And a devil on my shoulder (devil on my shoulder)

And what's a crush to do?

What's a crush to do?

I got birds in my ears (I got birds in my ears)

And a devil on my shoulder (And a devil on my shoulder)

And what's a crush,

and what's a lush to do?

I got birds in my ears (I got birds in my ears)

And a devil on my shoulder (And a devil on my shoulder)

And what's a crush,

and what's a lush to do when he can't get through?

Lyrics submitted by Felicia.

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