Danny Avila, The Vamps, Too Good to Be True (f

The way that you move
you take me to heaven
The things that you do
You got me confessing
you fell from the sky
My type of perfection
is this real life
there’s something about you

you’re way too good to be true
you’re way too good to be true
you’re way too good to be true
you’re way too good to be true

No, baby don’t lie
When you say that you’ll be mine
I can’t look in your eyes
Cuz I fall a 1000 times
And all I know is you to testify
So baby don’t lie
When you say that you’ll be mine

you’re way too good to be true
you’re way too good to be true

I don’t go to church
so be my religion
I’m hung on your words
give me something to believe in

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