

## Chris Young

### "Charades"

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I tried to give her everything she couldn't handle  
I like her good?  
Maybe it's me!  
I'm so cold, I think I can melt candles  
And while you're sitting on the beach  
Trying to get a tan, I just pulled a tendon

Boy, you're so sexy, you think you got a mate  
You smile when you like it away from me  
You're talking not two sides of your face  
But I'm supposed to go, well I'm not OK!

Chorus:

I'm so guarded, I've been hurt, see  
I'm so cold now, someone burned me  
Yeah, I like you, I get you like me  
But I can see  
Your charades  
I can see, I can see, I can see  
Your charades  
I can see, I can see, I can see  
Oh, you got me guarded like an army grenade  
Don't hurt me, I don't have what it takes  
If you wonder why I'm going your shade  
Your charades!

I like... like rubbers  
I like different kind of shapes, different swaggers  
Oh, oh, but I can see beyond the face of a kiss  
Oh, if something's deeper I'm so ?

Chorus:

I'm so guarded, I've been hurt, see  
I'm so cold now, someone burned me  
Yeah, I like you, I get you like me  
But I can see  
Your charades  
I can see, I can see, I can see  
Your charades  
I can see, I can see, I can see  
Oh, you got me guarded like an army grenade

Don't hurt me, I don't have what it takes  
If you wonder why I'm going your shade  
Your charades!

Crossing the line is something that I wouldn't do  
Me and your brother, we've been cool since back in  
middle school  
And now I'm thinking beautiful, two crosses on the  
spiritual  
I am counting dead presidents off in the living room  
Feeling you my Zeus, yeah they call me Deuce  
They sure are for seducing, introduce you to my coop  
Coop, this is baby! Baby, this is Coop  
Those deals acting shady, I put them in the caboose  
The end to the end, I'm talking me and you  
Who? Ain't no I, I hit it for like an hour  
Hit it like... she won't need a towel  
And she like I!

Chorus:  
But I can see  
Your charades  
I can see, I can see, I can see  
Your charades  
I can see, I can see, I can see  
Oh, you got me guarded like an army grenade  
Don't hurt me, I don't have what it takes  
If you wonder why I'm going your shade  
Your charades!  
I can see your charades  
Yeah, uh!

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