

# Harry Styles - Little Freak

tom:  
Capostrate na 1ª casa

Little freak, you Jezebel  
You sit high atop of the kitchen counter  
Stay green a little while  
You bring blue lights to dreams  
Starry haze, crystal ball  
Somehow you've become some paranoia  
A wet dream, just dangling  
But your gift is wasted on me

I was thinking about who you are  
Your delicate point of view  
I was thinking about you  
I'm not worried about where you are  
Or who you'll go home to  
I'm just thinking about you  
Just thinking about you

Did you dress up for Halloween?  
I spilled beer on your friend, I'm not sorry  
A golf swing and a trampoline  
Maybe we'll do this again  
Tracksuit and a ponytail

You hide the body all that yoga gave you  
Red wine and a ginger ale  
But you would make fun of me for sure

I was thinking about who you are  
Your delicate point of view  
I was thinking about you  
I'm not worried about where you are  
Or who you'll go home to  
I'm just thinking about you

I disrespected you  
I jumped in feet first  
And I landed too hard  
A broken ankle, karma rules  
You never saw my birthmark

I was thinking about who you are  
Your delicate point of view  
I was thinking about you  
I'm not worried about where you are  
Or who you'll go home to  
I'm just thinking about you  
Just thinking about you  
Just thinking about you

## Acordes

