

Temptation

Diana Krall

Russet brandy in a diamond glass
Everything is made from dreams
Time is made from honey slow and sweet
Only the fools know what it means

Temptation, temptation, temptation
I can't resist

Well I know that he is made of smoke
But I've lost my way
He knows that I am broke
But I must pay

Temptation, oh temptation, temptation,
I can't resist

Dutch pink and Italian blue
He is there waiting for you
My will has disappeared
Now confusion is so clear

Temptation, temptation, temptation
I can't resist
Temptation, temptation, temptation
I can't resist