## Fun

## **Selena Gomez**

This is just what the doctor ordered
Put a gold star on my disorder
Yeah, we've talked around every corner

If I'm looking at you and me, we're on some kind of symmetryI'm a sensitive situation

You're a hot and cold combination

Oh, we both know we got complications

If I'm looking at you and me, we're on some kind of symmetry, ohI try not to bother, not to bother you (Ah-ah-ah)

But my kind of trouble, likes your trouble tooCan't stop myself, it's true

I like the way you move, uh-huh

Oh we got something in this room, can't make that up

You may not be the one, uh-huh

But you look like fun (Uh-uh-oh, ah, uh-uh-oh)

You look like fun (Ooh fun, uh-uh-oh, ah, uh-uh-oh)Can we keep it on a first name basis?

We could overcrowd each others spaces

You get me higher than my medication

Take me to different places, let's face it, I'm getting impatientI try not to bother, not to bother you (Ah-ah-ah)

But my kind of trouble, likes your trouble too (What?)Can't stop myself, it's true I like the way you move, uh-huh

Oh we got something in this room, can't make that up

You may not be the one, uh-huhBut you look like fun (Mmm, uh-uh-oh, ah, uh-uh-oh)

You look like fun (Ooh, uh-uh-oh, ah, uh-uh-oh)

You look like you don't, but you know how

Like a beautiful breakdown, and it's just not really

But you look like you don't, but you know how

Make me want to slow down, and it's just not rightThat you like fun (Yeah, uh-uh-oh, ah, uh-uh-oh)

You look like fun (Ooh fun, uh-uh-oh, ah, uh-uh-oh) You look like fun

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/