

# Dancin' Til Dawn

[Lenny Kravitz](#)

The way she moves really talks to me  
I'm going out of my mind  
'Cause the way that she winds... is truly divine  
She takes her time as she approaches me  
Then she gives me the sign as she moves her behind  
That only God would design  
Like a bullet from a gun the dj makes a run  
When she feels a beat my baby  
I can't get her off the floor  
She keeps me dancin' til dawn  
The lights are low  
She likes to dance for me  
It's making me high 'cause the look in her eye  
Is hot as July  
hey  
The night is young, gold bar's the place to be  
The music is right cause the dj is tight  
Zappa into Barry White, yeah!  
Like a bullet from a gun the dj makes a run  
When she feels a beat my baby, I can't get her off the floor  
She keeps me dancin' til dawn  
Like a bullet from a gun the dj makes a run  
When she feels a beat my baby, I can't get her off the floor  
She keeps me dancin' til dawn  
Like a bullet from a gun the dj makes a run  
When she feels a beat my baby, I can't get her off the floor  
She keeps me dancing til dawn  
Like a bullet from a gun the dj makes a run  
When she feels a beat my baby, I can't get her off the floor  
She keeps me dancing til dawn  
Like a bullet from a gun the dj makes a run  
When she feels a beat my baby, I can't get her off the floor  
She keeps me dancing til dawn

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>