

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
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/>