## **Black**

## **Dierks Bentley**

The moon outside, too bright Those blinds, yeah, let's just keep 'em closed You know my hands, they know where to go To find your fingertips, trace 'em back to your lips Take you on a trip. Flip that switchMake my world go black Hit me like a heart attack Knock me flat on my back, yeah Just keep doing that, that thing you're doing there Brush me with your hair I swear I don't know how long that I can last Make my world go black, blackMake my world go black, black Like your dress on the floor Yeah, the one you don't need anymore Black like a sky with no stars Just find me and fall into my armsAnd make my world go black Hit me like a heart attack Knock me flat on my back, yeah Just keep doing that, that thing you're doing there Brush me with your hair I swear I don't know how long that I can last Make my world go black, blackMake my world go black, blackI don't wanna see a thing Baby, I just wanna feel your touch Feel your rush I don't wanna see a thing I just wanna feel your love Make my world go black Hit me like a heart attack Knock me flat on my back, yeah Just keep doing that, that thing you're doing there Brush me with your hair I swear I don't know how long that I can last Make my world go black, blackMake my world go black, blackMake my world go black, blackI don't wanna see a thing I just wanna feel your touch Feel your rush Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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