

# 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 switch 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, black Make 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 arms And 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, black Make my world go black, black I 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, black Make my world go black, black Make my world go black,  
black I 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.

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