

Music Again

Adam Lambert

I want your body, mind, soul, et cetera
And one day you'll see, you should give it to me
And I don't want anyone instead of ya
Oh babe I'm goin crazy, come on and give it to me
And I ain't never met nobody better-er
You're someone else's baby I'm sick of living for other people
Took meeting you to realize
I don't wanna lose ya, I wanna keep ya Put your little hand in mine and
Look into my eyes, baby eyes
Oh you make me wanna listen to music again
Yeah you make me wanna listen to music again
There had been many moons before I met ya
And I ain't going nowhere
And now you give me back my raison d'être
And I'm inspired again And I know in some ways we're kinda evil
Got my roots and you've got ties
But my heart's no stranger to upheaval Put your little hand in mine and
Look into my eyes, baby eyes
Oh you make me wanna listen to music again
Yeah you make me wanna listen to music again Ahhh music again
Look in to my eyes, baby eyes
I just wanna listen to music again
Oh yeah oh yeah oh yeah wooh oh hey!
I'm sick of living for other people
Took meeting you to realize
I don't wanna lose ya, I wanna keep ya
Put your little hand in mine and
Look into my eyes baby eyes, whoa
Oh you make me wanna listen to music again, whoa
Yeah you make me wanna listen to music again, whoa
Oh you make me wanna listen to music again, whoa
Yeah you make me wanna listen to music again
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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