

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 you
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 so sick of living for other people
Took meeting you to realise
I don't wanna lose ya, I wanna keep you

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 you
And I ain't going nowhere
And now you give me back my reason 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 so 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