

Make Tonight

Emanuel

She puts her lips to a bottle of cola.
I watch the kiss and it turns me on.
It makes me feel as though I am helpless there is nothing else.
She grabs my wrist and leads me through streetlights.
And locks her door behind my back.
Relax, relax and let these taxes of your reflex act.

Sway, so sway. You know you taste so good.
This is the night you are the fire.
Come on, come on, come on.
Sway, so sway.
And we melt into the floor as one.

I grab her hips and pull her in closer.
I close my eyes and it turns her on.
We press our skin and, though it resists, oh I slip inside.
I feel her breath, it slides down my neck
Yeah, yeah, we sweat to the rhythm that we make.
Make love. Hate yourself. But, baby, I'm all yours, yeah.

Sway, so sway. You know you taste so good.
This is the night you are the fire.
Come on, come on, come on.
Sway, so sway.
And we melt into the floor as one.

Make tonight stay. (We turn around again.)
Stay tonight right here. (We turn around again.)
Make tonight stay. (We turn around again.)
Stay tonight right here. (We turn around)
We give it all, we all just fade away.
We give it all, we all just fade away.
We give it all, we all just fade away.
We give it all, we fade away.