

Move on Me

Fink

Shake shake, quiver quiver
Been awoken by a cold shiver
Wind blows change change
Sweet rushing through my viens
No I just might die
Overtaken by the high tide
Feel the rain against my skin
Drown my soul in the water again

Move on me, Move on me, Move on me

Shake shake, shoulda learned
Get that close and you might get burned by the
Sweet heat and the sweet lies
Soul betrayed by the look in your eyes
That look I know so well
Get to heaven with a taste of hell still
On your lips and down within
Drown my soul baby let it begin

Move on me, Move on me, Move on me

Give me two hands I can hold
I'll tell you things I've never told
Move on me, if you move on me
Maybe timing's everything
Now's the time to let you in
Move on me, if you move on me
If you move on me, if you move on me
If you move on me, if you move on me
Move on me...