

## 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...