

# Music

Joss Stone

[VERSE]

Nothing in this world got me like you do baby  
I'd give up my soul  
If I couldn't sing with you daily  
I'm not the only girl  
In love with you it's crazy  
I appreciate your groove  
Now I know I owe everything to you

[CHORUS]

Music  
I'm so in love with my music  
The way you keep me  
Movin  
Ain't nobody doing what you're doing  
Doing, doing  
So bring me back to the day  
When tape decks press play  
DJ drop the needle til the  
Record just break  
You are my sunlight  
You are the one mic  
That sound so sweet because the beat just inspires me  
Ooh

[VERSE]

No limit to your mind  
Your endless love is open  
To every race and kind  
Could it be your blood runs golden  
Baby if this world were mine  
We would be singing in the Key of Life  
When you're gone I can't survive  
Cause I just can't be without my

[CHORUS]

Music  
I'm so in love with my music  
The way you keep me  
Movin  
Ain't nobody doing what you're doing  
Doing, doing  
So bring me back to the day  
When tape decks press play  
DJ drop the needle til the  
Record just break  
You are my sunlight  
You are the one mic  
That sound so sweet because the beat just inspires me  
Ooh

[Lauryn]

Colours of sound  
Scales and beauty  
Audio scenery  
Electric love and  
Rhythmic symmetry

Written in memory  
Beautifully crafted scenery  
Complex or simplicity  
Sonic energy  
Piercing insensitivity  
Sympathetic poetry  
For some even identity  
Collective entity  
Something to belong to  
A source of energy  
The possibilities  
Wave lengths and bandwidth  
Higher vibration  
Energizing entire lands with  
Or stand for  
Lovers to walk hand in hand with  
then plan for  
Sanctuary chords  
Harmony, melodies, even riffs can be  
Disguised human essence  
Sonically bottled ecstasy  
Or melancholy  
Agony blues angst  
Exercising anxieties  
Fueling entire societies  
Making economies  
Stimulating generating  
Inspiration synonymously  
Entertaining expression  
Intangible invisible but undeniable  
Plays the language of excitement on survival  
Some call it tribal  
But perspective is everything  
Connected to everything  
Some say collectively everything

[CHORUS]

Music  
I'm so in love with my music  
The way you keep me  
Movin  
Ain't nobody doing what you're doing  
Doing, doing  
So bring me back to the day  
When tape decks press play  
DJ drop the needle til the  
Record just break  
You are my sunlight  
You are the one mic  
That sound so sweet because the beat just inspires me  
Ooh