

Music

Kelsea Ballerini

It all starts when it's me and you, going out on Friday night
It feels like the radio and the tyres rolling to my drive
Then my heart stops, like a beat drop
It's a symphony when you sweet talk
Make this quiet town, feel electric loud
When the lights going down
Every word out of your mouth

Is like music
Like a 17 soundtrack
When you look at me like that
I lose it
My name on your lips, wanna replay your kiss
When I wake up, and lay down, and stay up and make out
When I say nothing
But it's feeling something like music

Before I knew your love
Even with the volume up, it was silent then
And now you're walking in the room all kind of smooth, like a violin
Everybody else is white noise
So talk to me, cause your voice

Is like music
Like a 17 soundtrack
When you look at me like that
I lose it
My name on your lips, wanna replay your kiss
When I wake up, and lay down, and stay up and make out
When I say nothing
But it's feeling something like music

Your song on my skin is like...
So play it again just like...
Your song on my skin is like...
So play it again
My whole heart's listening to your music

Like a 17 soundtrack
When you look at me like that
I lose it
My name on your lips, wanna replay your kiss
When I wake up, and lay down, and stay up and make out
When I say nothing
But it's feeling something like music