

Swing It Around

Nikka Costa

I can see it in you eyes
You can hardly contain yourself
With everything you feel
You say, hallelujah
I'm so glad my friends made me come here
All this talent
And me looking so damn fine up in here
I'm your gift and it's your birthday

Swing it around and put it here
Baby c'mon baby c'mon
Swing it around and put it here

So now you're in my ear
Talkin' 'bout how the eyes are really windows
Into someone's soul
And I'm supposed to act like
I never heard that one before
I thought no one used those lines no more
It's just as tired now as it was then

Swing it around and put it here
Baby c'mon baby c'mon
Swing it around and put it here

Blow my mind and I'll bend right over
I'll be yours with no do-overs
But it's gonna take so much more than a promise
To move my world
To make this rock wanna roll with ya

You try to put pictures in my head
I don't know, somethin' 'bout
Have I ever rode a thoroughbred
My friend didn't buy it
So you thought you'd try it on me instead
And now my eyes couldn't get further
Back in my head
But you still askin' if my hair is really red

Baby, c'mon...

Gimme somethin' I can work with here
Baby c'mon baby c'mon
Gimme something I can work with here
Baby c'mon baby c'mon
... Or swing it around and put it over there