## Music

## **Joss Stone**

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 Music, I'm so in love with my music The way you keep me movin' Ain't nobody doing what you're 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, oh 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 Music, I'm so in love with my music The way you keep me movin' Ain't nobody doing what you're 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, oh Colors 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 Something to stand 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 Music, I'm so in love with my music The way you keep me movin' Ain't nobody doing what you're 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 Oh, oh, oh, ooh

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