Music

Kelsea Ballerini

It all starts when it's me and you, going out on Friday night
It feels like the radio and your tires 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 mouthIs like music
Like a 70's 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'm saying 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, all like a violin
Ah ah
Everybody else is white noise
So talk to me, 'cause your voice
Is like music
Like a 70's 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
Ah ah, ah ah ah
Ah ah ah
Your song on my skin is like
Ah ah ah ah
So play it again just like
Ah ah ah ah
Your song on my skin is like
Ah ah ah ah
So play it again
My whole heart's listening to your musicLike a 70's 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
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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