

# 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 mouth 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'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 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  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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