## **Swing It Around**

## Nikka Costa

Gimme somethin' I can work with here

Baby, c'mon

Gimme somethin' I can work with hereI can see it in your eyes

You can hardly contain yourself

With everything you feel

You say, HallelujahI'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 birthdaySo swing it around and put it here

Baby c'mon, baby c'mon

Swing it around and put it here

So swing it around and put it here

Baby c'mon, baby c'mon

Swing it around and put it hereSo now you're in my ear

Talkin' 'bout how the eyes are really windows

Into someone's soul

And I'm supposed to act likeI 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

Swing it around and put it here

Baby c'mon, baby c'mon

Swing it around and put it hereBlow 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 yaSwing it around and put it here

Baby c'mon, baby c'mon

Swing it around and put it here

Swing it around and put it here

Baby c'mon, baby c'mon

Swing it around and put it hereYou try to put pictures in my head

I don't know, somethin' 'bout

Have I ever rode a thoroughbred?

My friend didn't buy itSo 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'monGimme somethin' I can work with here

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

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