

# Catch Me

John Basile

Four to the floor  
Was the answer  
Me on my knees  
Like a dancer  
Heartbreaker, you match me

You see the minds on the air  
Call him mister vain  
Fever, catch me

Four to the floor  
In the state of the art  
Our feet come down in pattern

And do you feel the rage?  
I'm so glad you came  
Oh, feelings are natural

When you're flying low over cities of love  
Over cities of dreams, yeah  
When you're watching the waves in country towns

That are amazing  
When you get in the vibe  
When you're moving inside  
When you know what I mean, yeah  
When you getting the vibe  
When you're moving inside

And oh let it go  
Be without you  
And oh let it go  
Be without you  
And oh let it go  
So glad you came  
And oh let it go  
Just feel the dreams

Catch me

And in the cities that I love...  
And in the towns that I love...  
Up on a pattern to the floor

And, oh, let it go  
What you know  
What they say  
Fall in love with the world over again  
Eating alone and in tribes tastes amazing  
Eating alone, watch it grow

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