## 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 youMusic, I'm so in love with my music

The way you keep me movin'

Ain't nobody doing what you're doing, doingSo 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, ohNo limit to your mind

Your endless love is open

To every race and kind

Could it be your blood runs goldenBaby 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 myMusic, I'm so in love with my music

The way you keep me movin'

Ain't nobody doing what you're doing, doingSo 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, ohColors of sound, scales and beauty

Audio scenery, electric love and

Rhythmic symmetry written in memory

Beautifully crafted scenery

Complex or simplicity, sonic energyPiercing 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 angstExercising anxieties, fueling entire societies

Making economies, stimulating generating

Inspiration synonymously, entertaining expression

Intangible invisible but undeniablePlays the language of excitement on survival

Some call it tribal

But perspective is everything, connected to everything Some say collectively everythingMusic, I'm so in love with my music The way you keep me movin' Ain't nobody doing what you're doing, doingSo 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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