

# Swing It Around (Revised)

Nikka Costa

Gimme somethin' I can work with here  
Baby, c'mon  
Gimme somethin' I can work with here I can see it in your eyes  
You can hardly contain yourself  
With everything you feel  
You say, Hallelujah I'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 birthday So 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 here So now you're in my ear  
Talkin' 'bout how the eyes are really windows  
Into someone's soul  
And I'm supposed to act like I 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 here Blow 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 ya 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 here You try to put pictures in my head  
I don't know, somethin' 'bout  
Have I ever rode a thoroughbred?  
My friend didn't buy it So 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'mon Gimme somethin' I can work with here

Baby c'mon, baby c'mon

Gimme something I can work with here

Baby c'mon, baby c'mon Gimme something I can work with here

Baby c'mon, baby c'mon

Or swing it around and put it over there

Songwriters

COSTA, NIKKA/STANLEY, JUSTIN MITCHELL/DAVIS, SHAWN Published by

Lyrics © EMI Music Publishing

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>