

Music Again (Live at Hit Radio FFH)

[Adam Lambert](#)

I want your body, mind, soul, et cetera
And one day you will see, you should give it to me
And I don't want anyone instead of you
Oh babe I'm gon' crazy, come on and give it to me And I ain't never met nobody better
You're someone else's baby I'm so sick of living for other people
Took meeting you to realize
I don't wanna lose ya, I wanna keep ya
Put your little hand in mine and look into my eyes, baby eyes Oh, you make me wanna listen to music again
Yeah, you make me wanna listen to music again There had been many moons before I met ya
And I ain't going nowhere
And now you give me back my raison d'tre
And I'm inspired again And I know in some ways we're kinda evil
Got my roots, and you've got ties
But my heart's no stranger to upheaval
Put your little hand in mine and look into my eyes, baby eyes Oh, you make me wanna listen to music again
Yeah, you make me wanna listen to music again Ah, music again
Look in to my eyes, baby eyes
I just wanna listen to music again I'm sick of living for other people
Took meeting you to realize
I don't wanna lose ya, I wanna keep ya
Put your little hand in mine and look into my eyes, baby eyes, whoa Oh, you make me wanna listen to music
again, whoa
Yeah, you make me wanna listen to music again, whoa
Oh, you make me wanna listen to music again, whoa
Yeah, you make me wanna listen to music again

Songwriters

Justin David Hawkins Published by

CHICKEN SOUNDS Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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