The Music That Makes Me Dance

Natalie Cole

I add two and two, the most simple addition
Then swear that the figures are lying
I'm a much better comic, then mathematician
'Cause I'm better on stage than at intermissionAnd as far as the man is concerned
If I've been burned, well I haven't learn
I know he's around when the sky and the ground starting ringing
I know that he's near by the thunder I hear in advanceHis words and his words alone
Are the words that can start me heart singing
And his is the only music that makes me dance
He'll sleep and he lies in the light of two eyes
That adore himOh bore him it might, but he won't leave me sight
For a glance
In every way every single day
I need less of myself I need more him, more him
And his is the only music that makes dance
Yes his is the only music that makes dance

Songwriters
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