Adam Lambert, Music Again

I want your body, mind, soul, et cetera<br /&gt;

And one day you will see, you should give it to me& It; br /& gt;

And I don't want anyone instead of you& It; br /& gt;

Oh babe I'm gon' crazy, come on and give it to me&It;br />

<br /&gt;

And I ain't never met nobody better<br /&gt;

You're someone else's baby<br /&gt;

<br /&gt;

I'm so sick of living for other people<br /&gt;

Took meeting you to realize<br /&gt;

I don't wanna lose ya, I wanna keep ya<br /&gt;

Put your little hand in mine and look into my eyes, baby eyes<br /&gt; &lt;br /&gt;

Oh, you make me wanna listen to music again<br /&gt;

Yeah, you make me wanna listen to music again<br /&qt;

<br /&gt;

There had been many moons before I met ya<br /&gt;

And I ain't going nowhere<br /&gt;

And now you give me back my raison d'& Atilde; & ordf; tre& lt; br /& gt;

And I'm inspired again<br /&gt;

<br /&gt;

And I know in some ways we're kinda evil<br /&gt;

Got my roots, and you've got ties<br /&gt;

But my heart's no stranger to upheaval<br /&gt;

Put your little hand in mine and look into my eyes, baby eyes<br /&gt;

<br /&gt;

Oh, you make me wanna listen to music again<br /&gt;

Yeah, you make me wanna listen to music again<br /&gt;

& İt; br /& gt;

Ah, music again<br /&gt;

Look in to my eyes, baby eyes<br /&gt;

I just wanna listen to music again<br /&gt;

<br /&gt;

I'm sick of living for other people<br /&gt;

Took meeting you to realize<br /&gt;

I don't wanna lose ya, I wanna keep ya<br /&gt;

Put your little hand in mine and look into my eyes, baby eyes, whoa<br /&gt;

<br /&gt;

Oh, you make me wanna listen to music again, whoa<br /&gt;

Yeah, you make me wanna listen to music again, whoa<br /&gt;

Oh, you make me wanna listen to music again, whoa<br /&gt;

Yeah, you make me wanna listen to music again