

Count Your Blessings, The Way You Move

I can't find a better way than to say
Why can't we just drop everything
Start it over, 'cause I know you'll be missing me
You got two problems, one hand in his
And the other is a clenched fist
Soon enough you'll be singing my songs
If he's smart enough he can catch on and move along
I miss the way you move,
If there ever was a time to
Swing your hands,
Might as well swing your waist
To the bump of the bass,
To the bump bump bump
I know you for catching my eye
But can you catch this falling heart in time?
Go ahead girl swing your body into mine
And if you're ready for a good time
And I know you're past due,
I've seen the boys you've been through
Don't you roll your eyes girl
You know what you're losing
I miss the way you move
If there ever was a time to
Swing your hands,
Might as well swing your waist
To the bump of the bass,
To the bump bump bump
I know you for catching my eye
But can you catch this falling heart in time?
Go ahead girl swing your body into mine
You say I'm a low life dirtbag
Can't say I was made for you,
You used to never turn your back that's
How I knew you were made for me.
And if you promise not to laugh,
I miss your laughter.
And if you promise not to cry,
I miss your comfort.
I miss the way you move
If there ever was a time to
Swing your hands,
Might as well swing your waist
To the bump of the bass,
To the bump bump bump
I know you for catching my eye
But can you catch this falling heart in time?
Go ahead girl swing your body into mine