Joss Stone, Music

(feat. Lauryn Hill)

[VERSE]

Nothing in this world got me like you do baby

I'd give up my soul

If I couldn't sing with you daily

I'm not the only girl

In love with you it's crazy

I appreciate your groove

Now I know I owe everything to you

[CHORUS]

Music

I'm so in love with my music

The way you keep me

Movin

Ain't nobody doing what you're doing

Doing, doing

So bring me back to the day

When tape decks press play

DJ drop the needle til the

Record just break

You are my sunlight

You are the one mic

That sound so sweet because the beat just inspires me

Ooh

[VERSE]

No limit to your mind

Your endless love is open

To every race and kind

Could it be your blood runs golden

Baby if this world were mine

We would be singing in the Key of Life

When you're gone I can't survive

Cause I just can't be without my

[CHORUS]

Music

I'm so in love with my music

The way you keep me

Movin

Ain't nobody doing what you're doing

Doing, doing

So bring me back to the day

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Ooh

[Lauryn]

Colours of sound

Scales and beauty

Audio scenery

Electric love and

Rhythmic symmetry

Written in memory

Beautifully crafted scenery

Complex or simplicity

Sonic energy

Piercing insensitivity

Sympathetic poetry For some even identity

Collective entity

Something to belong to

A source of energy

The possibilities

Wave lengths and bandwith

Higher vibration

Energizing entire lands with

Or stand for

Lovers to walk hand in hand with

then plan for

Sanctuary chords

Harmony, melodies, even riffs can be

Disguised human essence

Sonically bottled ecstasy

Or melancholy

Agony blues angst

Exercising anxieties

Fueling entire societies

Making economies

Stimulating generating

Inspiration synonymously

Entertaining expression

Intangible invisible but undeniable

Plays the language of excitement on survival

Some call it tribal

But perspective is everything

Connected to everything

Some say collectively everything

[CHORUS]

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