

Rob Mills, The Music

ooh
ooh yeah

woke up this morning found your letter on the floor
i gave u everything but u still wanted more
i cant believe that you'd treat me this way
now ive been shown the door
still the words they keep haunting my dreams
thats what u get, thats what u get

everything keeps falling, falling around me
and you'll see, yeah you'll see
that nothings ever getting me down

CHORUS

cos i got the music, its keepin me high
ill never refuse it, baby this is my life
it picks me up now im cruisin
know that you cant deny
cos we got the music, can you feel it tonight

standing before the judge
i guess it must be judgement day
the jury reads its verdict
and sends me on my way

now it seems that the feelings that we had was oh so wrong
still the words they keep haunting my dreams
thats what you get

CHORUS

everything keeps falling, falling around me
and you'll see, yeah you'll see
that nothings ever getting me down

ooh come on
oh oh oh oh yeah
oh come on
i got the music
CHORUS

cos i got the music