

# Carlos Santana, Smooth

Man, it's a hot one  
Like seven inches from the midday sun  
Well, I hear you whispering the words that melt everyone  
But you stay so cool  
My muequita, my Spanish Harlem Mona Lisa  
You're my reason for reason  
The step in my groove

And if you said this life ain't good enough  
I would give my world to lift you up  
I could change my life to better suit your mood  
'Cause you're so smooth

And it's just like the ocean under the moon  
It's the same as the emotion that I get from you  
You got the kind of lovin' that can be so smooth, yeah  
Gimme your heart, make it real,  
Or else forget about it

I'll tell you one thing  
If you would leave it'd be a crying shame  
In every breath and every word  
I hear your name calling me out  
Out from the barrio, you hear my rhythm on your radio  
You feel the turning of the world so soft and slow  
Turning you round and round

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