

# NIKKA COSTA, Swing It Around

I can see it in you eyes  
You can hardly contain yourself  
With everything you feel  
You say, hallelujah  
I'm so glad my friends made me come here  
All this talent  
And me looking so damn fine up in here  
I'm your gift and it's your birthday

Swing it around and put it here  
Baby c'mon baby c'mon  
Swing it around and put it here

So now you're in my ear  
Talkin' 'bout how the eyes are really windows  
Into someone's soul  
And I'm supposed to act like  
I never heard that one before  
I thought no one used those lines no more  
It's just as tired now as it was then

Swing it around and put it here  
Baby c'mon baby c'mon  
Swing it around and put it here

Blow my mind and I'll bend right over  
I'll be yours with no do-overs  
But it's gonna take so much more than a promise  
To move my world  
To make this rock wanna roll with ya

You try to put pictures in my head  
I don't know, somethin' 'bout  
Have I ever rode a thoroughbred  
My friend didn't buy it  
So you thought you'd try it on me instead  
And now my eyes couldn't get further  
Back in my head  
But you still askin' if my hair is really red

Baby, c'mon...

Gimme somethin' I can work with here  
Baby c'mon baby c'mon  
Gimme something I can work with here  
Baby c'mon baby c'mon  
... Or swing it around and put it over there

crbt2('Nikka Costa','Swing It Around')

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