

# Sahara Hotnights, Cheek To Cheek

Face to face cheek to cheek  
Do you hear the pounding beat?  
Don't care what's on my baby's mind  
Face to face cheek to cheek  
Let's leave it just like this  
Right after all is said and done

Call me a cynic  
I knew it all the while  
Let's not put the blame  
Why don't we say  
There comes a time  
Once you are in it  
Trying your best to hide  
And you count down ten to one  
Because when on zero you can smile

Face to face cheek to cheek  
Do you hear the pounding beat?  
Don't care what's on my baby's mind  
Face to face cheek to cheek  
That's the sound of peace  
Right after all is said and done

You called me bossy  
I started to prize control  
With a script tight in my hand  
I began studying my role  
I picked the games I set up rules alone  
Now you pick from either watch  
Or baby simply play along

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