

Smooth

Casey Abrams

Man, it's a hot one
Like seven inches from the midday sun
I hear you whisper and the words melt everyone
But you stay so cool
My muñequita
My Spanish Harlem Mona Lisa
You're my reason for reason
You're 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 would change my life to better suit your mood
Because 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 loving 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 would 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 from your radio
You feel the turning of the world so soft and smooth
And it's turning you round

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