

# 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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