

Silent Disco

JADE

Easy

It's a love so sick, got me queasy
And I need you, like the same way you need me
In the days, in the nights, in the weekends, in the deep end
I pick you, flower
Drawing hearts on the window of the shower
It's a love so strong, give me power
I prefer my hands in the pocket of your trousers

Oh, when you make love to me
With a passion, blow the roof off
Baby, these stars are blushing
And it's our private party
Might look a little stupid to them, but to us, it's something
And I love it

Our silent disco, we made
Ah, ooh
And every song that we play
Feels like, ah, feels like, ooh
And, oh, as everything changes
Our silent disco, it plays
Ah
Ooh

Date night
I stare deep down, into your brown eyes
And I crumble like the pastry on a sweet pie
On the menu, as I flick through, got the options too
But I pick you always
Split the bill and then I take you back to our place
Skip a course tonight, I'm your dessert, babe
I prefer your hand when it's on my face all day

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Ooh, babe