

# 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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With a passion, blow the roof off  
Baby, these stars are blushing  
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Ah  
Ooh  
Our silent disco, it plays  
Ah  
Ooh  
Ah  
Ooh, babe