

Move

John Legend

Shake, shake, quiver, quiver
Been awaken
by a cold shiver
Winds blows and change, change
Sweet rushing through my veins
Good Lord, I just might die
Taken over by the high tide
Feel the rain against my skin
Drown my soul in the water again

Move on me
Move on me
I think you outta make a move on me
Move on me
Move on me
I think you outta make a move on me
Move on me
Move on me
Let the water make a move on me
Move on me
Move on me
I think you outta make a move on me

Shake, shake, I shoulda learned
Get too close and I might get burned by the
Sweet heat and the sweet light
So betrayed by the look in your eyes
Good Lord I know so well
I wanna get to heaven with a taste of hell
Still on my lips and down within
Quench my soul, in your water again
Oh, in your water again

C'mon and

Move on me
Move on me
I think you outta make a move on me
Move on me
Move on me
I think you outta make a move on me
Move on me
Move on me
Let the water make a move on me
Move on me
Move on me
I think you outta make a move on me

Give me two hands I can hold
I'll tell you things I've never told
If you move on me, If you move on me
Oh...
I need something that I can feel
Something pure, something real
Move on me, make a move on me
Make a move on me, won't you
Make a move on me, won't you

Make a move on me
Make a move on me

Move on me
Move on me
I think you outta make a move on me
Move on me
Move on me
I think you outta make a move on me
Move on me
Move on me

Move on me
Move on me