

Church

Mariah the Scientist

All these people in this room but
I think they only see the two of us, can you blame 'em?
Excuse us, can we get through?
Now I'm talking like we famous
Maybe it's this music that's got me in the groove
Of the moment, we should frame it
I'm shifting your mood and
You describe it like a flower when it blooms but
You just can't explain it

But you take me to the sun and the moon
Then back to Earth
You'll be the preacher
I'll be the pew
Take me to church

You take me to the sun and the moon
Then back to Earth
You'll be the preacher
I'll be the pew
Take me to

You, you
And the things you do
Yeah, you
And the things you do
And you, you, you, you
And the things you do

Take me to church
Take me to church
Take me to church
Take me to church...
Take me to
Take me to the church