

Moonlight

Nik & Jay

I'm a nightrider and she's a hummingbird
I turn my music up loud and she know all the words
She likes a little flirt and I'm flexible
So tonight I got her name in my schedule
She's original and I'm not like the other guys
I ain't gonna lie - even my butterflies got butterflies
When she move that thing from side to side like a cobra's head
She got a killer look, don't think that I don't notice it
And we stay awake - we' not gonna go to bed
I mean, we can sleep when we get old and shit
Ho-ho-hold your breath, embrace the early hour
Ro-ro-roses on the bed, call it flower power
And we stay in the sky like the sears tower
Then we heat it up like we're sleeping in a steam shower
Goodbye, I already booked the flight
Tonight we're taking off, reaching for the moonlight

She called me in the morning
Told me she only wanted one thing
How she'd be waiting for me all day long
Looking forward to tonight
I told her, "When I'm done in the studio
I'm gonna be all over you"
Yeah, baby, come along with me
Why don't you meet me in the moonlight?

I ain't on that g'd up shit, nah
I'm on that real love shit, yea
So put ya pom-pom's in the air for it
And gimme that l, gimme that o, gimme that v, e - nothin' above it
We don't resort to violence
We resort to the greatest hooks ever
And then we add some violins
Though I could write hits with silence
Sshhh, daddy's working, daddy's surfing
Through his mind tryna find the rights words that
Still gon' be with us when the world ends
Words that'll do anything for her like a servant
Words that bring me to the surface
Words that taste like your first kiss
So, listen carefully, girl, do yourself a favour
Let me put my pen to your paper, word!

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When the day is done and the sun goes down
She gets onboard and we leave the ground
Listen to Billie Holiday
Because I'm lost for words whenever she's around
Lookin at stars and we don't make a sound

'Cause we good, yeah, we good, yeah
And it's all because

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Oh, why, why, why, why-oh?
Why, why, why, why-oh?
Why, why, why, why, why-oh?
Why don't you meet me in the moonlight, baby?
Why, why, why, why-oh?
Why, why, why, why-oh?
Why, why, why, why, why-oh?