

Physical

St. Lucia

Phy-phy-si-ca-ca-ca, phy-physical [x8]

Open up my eyes and feeling night flooding in like an ocean
It's a simple game but now the message in your eyes it is broken
And I'm a mess
I can't explain
What's on your face but I
I can see it there
Will we open up our eyes
And believe we have fallen
For something physical

Phy-phy-si-ca-ca-ca, phy-physical [x4]

I'm carried away into the secrets
Can you see it baby
And I'll open the gates
It is my repetition disposition

We know the call and it's coming in stuck in slow motion
I'm an open book but I guess everyone's got something to close them
So hold me back
I can amaze
I'm in a tight squeeze
And you're wrapped up in lace
Now who's the one wearing the pants
When the direction is open
It must be physical

Phy-phy-si-ca-ca-ca, phy-physical [x4]

I'm carried away into the secrets
Can you see it baby
And I'll open the gates
It is my repetition disposition

I get carried away into the secrets
Can you see it baby
And I'll open the gates
It is my repetition disposition

Demolition intuition
I can feel the bridge is giving
Once the secret isn't secret
Hold me as we fall
Cause I'll take it from you baby
I don't want to be alone
We could call it the truth baby
I don't want to be alone
My body's yours tonight

I'm carried away into the secrets
Can you see it baby
And I'll open the gates
It is my repetition disposition

I get carried away into the secrets

Can you see it baby
And I'll open the gates
It is my repetition disposition