

Drop

Steven Lee Olsen

Drop, everything you're doing
Drop, a needle on the groove
And dance with me slow
Like Times Square, New Years Eve, yeah

Think I heard a drop, on the tin roof, baby
Drop, those blinds, what you say we ride
This thunderstorm out
Drop what we were fighting about

What goes up baby must come down
We've been holdin' this in like rain in a cloud
Call off your army, make me a mess, girl
Nothing disarms me like seeing that dress

Drop just a little more
With a black lace trail, take it down on me
And leave, go to hell on the bedroom floor
Drop back in time to good morning back to back
Love girl, let's get back to bed us
We don't have to apologize
Just put your lips on my lips
Let's start from the top
It's the only way to save what we've got

So drop, your hair and follow
Me to the candlelight
Yeah, drop, all your plans for tomorrow
'Cause this is gonna take all night

What goes up baby must come down
Just fall on me when the bottle falls out
Call off your army, make me a mess, girl
Nothing disarms like seeing that dress

Drop just a little more
With a black lace trail, take it down on me
And leave, go to hell on the bedroom floor
Drop back in time to good morning back to back
Love girl, let's get back to bed us
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It on the edge
Baby, let's fall back in love
Hold onto me let gravity
Do what it does
And sink a little deeper into this bed
Reach high heaven while the doubts in our heads

Drop just a little more
With a black lace trail, take it down on me
And leave and go to hell on the bedroom floor
Drop back in time to good morning back to back
Love girl, let's get back to bed us

We don't have to apologize
Just put your lips on my lips
Let's start from the top
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So drop
Yeah, drop