

Lost On Me

Steven Lee Olsen

You got a bottle of that red wine
There ain't no music but you're dancing
You're lightin' candles, closing up blinds
I think we got an understanding

Just down the hallway
Up the stairs
Imma take you somewhere

You can get lost on me, fall into this bed
Into these arms, outta your head
So gone baby that you'll forget
Where we're even laying
Let me get you, outta touch, outta reach
Go and lose yourself in the sheets
And get lost on me, lost on me
You can get lost on me

Lost in your favorite vinyl record
While losing light and track of time yea
We could hide here forever
Pretend we're stranded on an island

The only way they're gonna find us
Is the trail of clothes behind us

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And get lost on me, lost on me
You can get lost on me, baby

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Come and get lost on me, baby