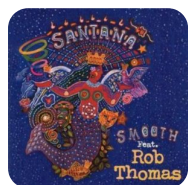


# Smooth – Carlos Santana

Man, it's a hot one  
Like seven inches from the midday sun  
Well, I hear you whisper and the words  
Melt everyone  
But you stay so cool  
My muñequita, my Spanish Harlem Mona Lisa  
You're my reason for reason  
The step in my groove  
And if you said this life ain't good enough  
I would give my world to lift you up  
I could change  
My life to better suit your mood  
Because you're so smooth  
And it's just like the ocean under the moon  
Oh, it's the same as the  
Emotion that I get from you  
You got the kind of lovin'  
That can be so smooth, yeah  
Give me your heart,  
Make it real,  
Or else forget about it  
But I'll tell you one thing  
If you would leave it'd be a crying shame  
In every breath and every word  
I hear your name calling me out  
Out from the barrio  
You hear my rhythm on your radio  
You feel the turning of the world,  
So soft and slow  
It's turning you round and round  
And if you said this life ain't good enough  
I would give my world to lift you up  
I could change  
My life to better suit your mood  
Because you're so smooth  
Well, and it's just like the ocean

Under the moon  
Well, it's the same as the emotion that  
I get from you  
You got the kind of lovin' that  
Can be so smooth, yeah  
Give me your heart, make it real,  
Or else forget about it  
Well, and it's just like the ocean  
Under the moon  
Oh, it's the same as the emotion  
That I get from you  
You got the kind of lovin' that  
Can be so smooth, yeah  
Give me your heart,  
Make it real, or else forget about it  
Or else forget about it  
Or else forget about it  
Oh, let's don't forget about it  
Give me your heart, make it real  
Let's don't forget about it (hey)  
Let's don't forget about it  
Let's don't forget about it  
Let's don't forget about it  
Let's don't forget about it



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych