## Chet Faker, I'm Into You

I got a feeling we are gonna win Our bodies make it perfect And your eyes can make me swim

Then again everything seems new I can barely hold my tongue To say the least I'm into you

And your eyes Are saying more than we can talk and warmer than our bedroom sport And your thighs Are kisses from the outside, girl that's all I need

I'll take you down the other road To breathe in something more

I'll find it harder to ignore The things I want you for

I know you don't want I love you can sing The music was at the start

The rhythm was all I needed to hear A woman can treat my heart

When I press an ear up to your breast I can hear the rhythm start It's hard to tell our beats apart

So I hope you're listening right now Cause I can barely hold my tongue The sh\*t we do could warm the sun

At night Twisted in a melting fall and sleeping with the scratching claws And your words Let me know you're feeling me and seeing all the things I see

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