

# 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

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

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