

Katy Perry, Spiritual

Lay me down at your altar, baby
I'm a slave to this love
Your electric lips have got me speaking in tongues

I have prayed for a power like you
To see deep down in my soul
Oh, you make me bloom like a flower, a desert rose

Magic, or one, or mystery
All of your charms have worked on me
I would surrender myself
Holy hell, and heaven high
You will open up my eyes
And I am finally here

This is spiritual, under your spell
Phenomenal, the way you make me feel
Like an angel, oh, at blow
Like a feather, you make me float

Flying high as a kite on your love
Lost in sweet ecstasy
Found a Nirvana finally

Magic, or one, or mystery
All of your charms have worked on me
I would surrender myself
Holy hell, and heaven high
You will open up my eyes
And I am finally here

This is spiritual, under your spell
Phenomenal, the way you make me feel
Like an angel, oh, at blow
Like a feather, you make me float

You make me float, you make me float

This is spiritual, under your spell
So phenomenal, the way you make me feel
Like an angel, oh, at blow
Like a feather, you make me float

You make me float, oh, you make me float