

Matchbox 20, Smooth (Ft. Santana)

Man it's a hot one
Like seven inches from the midday sun
I hear you whisper and the words that melt everyone
But you stay so cool
My Muequita, my Spanish Harlem Mona Lisa
You're my reason for reason
The step in my groove
Yeah, yeah
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
Cause you're so smooth
And it's just like the ocean under the moon
Well that's the same as the emotion that I get from you
You got the kind of lovin' that could be so smooth yeah,
Give me your heart
Make it real
Or else forget about it
Well 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
Turning you round and round round, yeah
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
Cause you're so smooth
And it's just like the ocean under the moon
Well that's the same as the emotion that I get from you
You got the kind of lovin' that could be so smooth
Give me your heart
Make it real
Or else forget about it
Or let's forget about it (repeat)