

Francis Dunnery

"Oblivion"

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The feeling of the chance
The rhythm of the groove
The movement of your body
Draws me easily to you
The sweat drips down your face
As you poke down your hair
Pullin me closer to you
Take my hands and put them where
Ever you want

(Hook)
It's lookin like we got a good thing
She's lookin like she got a good thing
Just lookin at you is so tempting
She's all that I want
I'm anemic for you energy
My blodd is rushing and it's a dream
Your magic over me is purging

(Chorus)
What have you done to me
I can hardly see
Feels just like an oblivion
Must be the way I'm lost
Lost by watching you
Feels just like an oblivion

The moon shines on your skin
Mixed with the taste of?
The sand makes there easier transition to the ground
Lost in an island breeze
The palm trees make no sound
The only sound we hear is our bodies rolling around,
yeah

(Hook)
(Chorus)
(Hook)
(Chorus)

