Make Your Move

VS1

3 o'clock in the morning
And I've got nothing going on
Just think about you, all the crazy things you do
Just keeps me coming back for more

So why don't you come on over
You got nothing else to do
Your in my head, the whispers that you said
Don't you think it's time you made your move

Chorus

Make your move, Make your move In the end we get what we choose, Make your move, make you move Cause we got nothin left to lose

VS2

Winds whisper in midnight
Slipped on your leather and your lace
Long legs and heels and all things revealed
Casting spells I can't escape

Shadows dance in the moonlight
Beneath the covers in my bed
Your heart beats reckless, sends me a message
Yeah, and this is what she said