

# Get Down

Tyler Hilton

Got that warm wind blowing  
Got them clouds that forming  
Got my own desire  
Mind you heed that warning  
And I can feel it coming  
In my bones, little darling  
Right or wrong I want you  
When and where I want you  
Get down  
Get down

Well, there's one true nature  
And when that fever gets you  
Don't you eat that apple  
Cause ain't no pill gonna save you  
Got my own designs  
Got my demons waiting  
I feel that tension forming  
Something gonna be breaking  
Get down  
Oh, get down  
Oh, get down  
Get down  
Get down...

Say that one true prayer  
When that sun goes down  
May the force of this river  
Be enough that we drown  
Let that song keep running  
And that the circle turn  
Got that warm wind coming  
And I can feel you burning  
Get down  
Get down  
Get down  
Get down...

Got that warm wind blowing  
Ain't that fever breaking  
Get down  
Get, get down  
Get, get down  
Get, get down  
Get, get down...