Keeping busy chasing daylight
Fertilizing with a silver spoon
Putting Baby in a corner:
Dirty Dancing in a private room

Found a hollow body guitar,
Now you gon’ watch me play the minor G,
tap that swing beat on my vine glass.
If it’ll be then Imma let it be

Personal,
I never thought this would get personal
Considered your name for a booty call
I can’t believe we got this personal

I got you high upon my pedestal
High upon my pedestal
Here I was thinking that I’d seen it all
Don’t go tripping of my pedestal

My pedestal, on my pedestal
I got you high upon my pedestal
Here I was thinking that I’d seen it all
I’m putting flowers on your pedestal

Don’t expect me if it’s crowded
I never enter with my elbows first
Catch me talking to the ladies
Like, everybody’s gotta quench a thirst

I’m trading up if I am playing,
I think of music when were making love
You know, I’ve got a reputation
I think of **** when I’m doing shows

Personal,
I never thought this would get personal
Considered your name for a booty call
I can’t believe we got this personal

I got you high upon my pedestal
High upon my pedestal
Here I was thinking that I’d seen it all
Don’t go tripping off my pedestal, my pedestal

On my pedestal
I got you high upon my pedestal
Here I was thinking that I’d seen it all
I’m putting flowers on your pedestal

Personal,
I never thought this would get personal
Considered your name for a booty call
I can’t believe we got this personal
This personal, on my pedestal
I’ve got you high up on my pedestal
I’m putting flowers on your pedestal
Just put in hours on my pedestal,
on my pedestal