

# Anita Baker, Love You To The Letter

Life is always changing  
Constant rearranging  
But nothing changes with you  
You never do

I go to different places  
See a million faces, but  
None as fine as you

Baby I have the honor  
To love someone kind and true  
I thank my lucky stars  
For bringing me here to you

Like water flows down from a hill  
And yellow grows on daffodils  
I'm gonna learn to love you better  
To the letter, baby  
Like morning dew on southern pines  
And honey that bees leave behind  
I'm gonna love you sweet to the letter  
You'll find no better

Baby baby love me so  
oh won't you love me so

The look that's in your eyes  
Gets me the color red  
My strength I draw from you  
You know I do, babe  
The depth inside your soul  
Fills my well of fantasies  
I fill my cup with you

Baby I have the honor  
To love someone kind and true  
I thank my lucky stars  
For bringing me here to you

Like water flows down from a hill  
And yellow grows on daffodils  
I'm gonna learn to love you better, baby  
To the letter, baby  
Like morning dew on southern pines  
And honey that bees leave behind  
I'm gonna love you sweet to the letter  
You'll find no better

Babe, ya love me so  
Oooh I know you love me

Baby I got the honor  
To love someone kind and true  
Thank my lucky stars  
For bringing me here to you

Like water flows down from a hill  
And yellow grows on daffodils  
I'm gonna learn to love you better  
To the letter  
Like morning dew on southern pines  
Honey that bees leave behind  
I'm gonna love you sweet to the letter  
You'll find no better

Oooh, you love you me so  
Baby you love me so

(scatting)