

# Ashbury Heights, Sensual Nothing

They say we'd be an awkward fit  
I'd talk too much and you'd get sick of it  
Inside you're quite a whiz  
And that's really not my biz  
But they'll see  
I've been watching you for so long  
There's no way my love could ever be wrong  
Though it's true I'm not among the crowd with whom you do belong  
We still could be  
You have it  
You got it  
You know I'll always love you  
You have it  
You got it  
You know I'll always come through  
You have it  
You got it  
Whatever fate may bring  
You have it  
You got it  
My sweet sensual nothing  
You don't know what you have put me through  
Since I first laid eyes on you  
Things that you might do if you didn't love me too  
That's what I must hide  
Watching you it pains me so  
Knowing that you'll never know  
But the hurt doesn't show  
Like things buried in the snow  
With all my pride  
You have it  
You got it  
You know I'll always love you  
You have it  
You got it  
You know I'll always come through  
You have it  
You got it  
Whatever fate may bring  
You have it  
You got it  
My sweet sensual nothing  
However  
Whenever  
Somehow we'll be together  
However  
Whenever  
Come rain or stormy weather  
However  
Whenever  
Whatever fate may bring  
However  
Whenever  
My sweet sensual nothing