

# Brooke Fraser, Something In The Water

I wear a demeanor made of bright pretty things  
What she wears, what she wears, what she wears  
Birds singing on my shoulder in harmony it seems  
How they sing, how they sing, how they sing

Give me nights of solitude, red wine just a glass or two, reclined in a hammock on a balmy evening  
I'll pretend that it's no thing that's skipping my heart when I think  
are you thinking bout' me babe  
I'm crazy over you

Aaah Aaah Aaah  
there's something in the water, something in the water  
Aaah Aaah Aaah  
There's something in the water, that makes me love you like I do

I've got halo's made of summer, rhythms made of spring  
What she wears, what she wears, what she wears  
I got crowns of words a woven each one a song to sing  
Oh I sing, oh I sing, oh I sing

Give me long days in the sun, preludes to the nights to come previews of the mornings laying in all  
Give me something fun to do like a life of loving you  
Kiss me quick now baby  
I'm still crazy over you

Aaah Aaah Aaah  
there's something in the water, something in the water  
Aaah Aaah Aaah  
there's something in the water that makes me love you like I do

Oooh oooh oooh Oooh /x3

Give me nights of solitude, red wine just a glass or two, give me something fun to dooooo

Aaah Aaah Aaah  
there's something in the water, something in the water  
Aaah Aaah Aaah  
there's something in the water that makes me love you like I do

Aaah Aaah Aaah  
there's something in the water, something in the water  
Aaah Aaah Aaah  
there's something in the water that makes me love you like I do

Do do do do do do do