

Chris Rice, Here Come Those Eyes

Here come those eyes
There goes my ability to breathe
Those legs are walking her to me
Well, tell me I ain't dreaming
Here comes that smile
I can't even move, can't even blink
'Cause I don't want to miss a thing
And I'm not even fooling
When I say the boys are drooling
And the girls are all staring her down
My knees go weak
And my heart starts to pound
It happens every time
She saunters into the room
It all blurs and it all starts to zoom
And then my head starts spinning
She gets a few feet away
And suddenly we're both in slow motion
Like were alone in the deep blue ocean
I know it's just a feeling
But it might as well be real
Because I think I might be fixin' to drown
My knees go weak
And my heart starts to pound
She takes my hand
I don't know what to say
She understands anyway
And here come those eyes
'Can she what I'm think of?'
If this is what they call love
I can't believe I'm in it
Thanking heaven every minute
I'm the luckiest boy in this town
My knees go weak and my heart stops
And I can't catch my breath
I think I better sit down
Because my knees go weak
And my heart starts to pound