

# Colin James, Hidden Charms

Her lips are sweet, her legs are big  
Her looks can make you dance the jig  
Her touch is so soft, her heart is so warm  
What knocks me out is your hidden charms  
Her voice is so soft, her love is so true  
I think about her, that's all I do  
She's weak and wanton in my arms  
What moves me, darling, is your hidden charms

When I hold you in my arms  
Brings out all of your hidden charms

Her kiss is so pure as the morning dew  
A real gone love is exciting too  
Her eyes that talk, they say come on  
What kills me, baby, is your hidden charms

When I hold you in my arms  
Brings out all of your hidden charms