

# Elvis Presley, Almost In Love

Your lips were made for kisses so tender  
I'm almost in love tonight  
When we are close, my heart says surrender  
I'm almost in love tonight  
And here under the spell of evening  
I long to hold you tight  
Heaven is near, why think of tomorrow  
I'm almost in love tonight  
It may be just the spell of evening  
I long to hold you tight  
Heaven is near, why think of tomorrow  
I'm almost in love tonight  
Almost in love