Harry Connick Jr., Recipe For Love

A little bit of me and a whole lot of you Add a dash of starlight and a dozen roses, too Then let it rise for a hundred years or two And that's a recipe for making love

It doesn't need sugar 'cause it's already sweet It doesn't need an oven 'cause it's got a lot of heat Just add a dash of kisses to make it all complete And that's a recipe for making love

And if you've made it right you'll know it It's not like anything you've made before And if you've made it wrong you'll know it 'Cause it won't keep you coming back for more

I didn't get it from my grandma's book up on the shelf I didn't get it from a magical and culinary elf No, a little birdie told me that you can't make it by yourself And that's a recipe for making love

It's not like anything you've made before 'Cause it won't keep you coming back for more No, I didn't get it from my grandma's book up on the shelf Didn't get it from a magical and culinary elf No, a little birdie told me that you can't make it by yourself And that's a recipe, girl that's the recipe of making love to you That's the recipe of making love