Howard Jones, Everything

I want to be...
The coffee in your pot
I want to be the shower in the morning that's steamy and hot

I want to be... The cherry that paints your lips I want to be the stick shift at your fingertips

What ever I think of its never enough to show you my love I want to be your everything!

I want to be... The wine that swirls around your tongue I want to be the Harley that you sit upon

I want to be...
The Elvis that makes you scream and shake I want to be the velvet that hugs your pretty shape

What ever I think of its never enough to show you my love I want to be your everything!

The trouble is you just don't know who the hell I am But I'll change that little detail, if I can

What ever I think of its never enough to show you my love I want to be... I want to be your everything!

[solo]

The trouble is you don't even know who the hell I am But I'll change that little detail, if I can

What ever I think of its never enough to show you my love I want to be... I want to be your everything!

I want to be your everything! (that's all just everything) I want to be your everything! (that's all just everything) I want to be your... I want to be your... I want to be your everything! (that's all just everything)