

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... 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)