

# John Holt, Body Language

You're so beautiful  
Black love is in the garden  
So sweet and kind  
(I want you to be mine)

Little girl, you don't have to talk to me  
Your body language is saying it all  
You don't have to walk with me  
Girl, you know I'll never set you free  
You know I won't, girl

You send a signal so sentimental  
My heart drops for you, girl  
From the very first time you walked through the door  
That was the same time you walk in my life, oh, whoa, well, well, well, well

And even by appointment, mmm  
To fulfill my commitment, yeah  
Take my heart to ??? and stormin'  
Cause girl, you are my lifetime, lifetime investment

Little girl, you don't have to talk to me  
Your body language is saying it all  
And you don't have to walk with me  
Little girl, I ain't gonna set you free  
No, no, no, no, whoa...oh...

Action speak louder than word  
Sweet vibration, oh, whoa, whoa, whoa  
You're my inspiration

Little girl, you don't have to talk to me  
Your body language is saying it all  
And you don't have to walk with me  
Little girl, I ain't gonna set you free  
Mmm, no I won't

Each time that I look into your eyes  
I can tell that you are just my type  
Every time you pass my way  
You bring sunshine upon my rainy day, oh, yeah, yeah

When you turn and smile at me  
I could tell that we were meant to be  
My heart is it just skips a beat  
And I felt something move, whoa, inside of me, oh...whoa...oh...

You don't have to say you love me, no, no