

Nikki Webster, Walking On Sunshine

I feel the love, i feel the love, i feel the love, i feel the love

I used to think maybe you love me, now baby i'm sure
and i just cant wait till the day, when you knock on my door
now every time i go for the mail box, gotta hold myself down
'cos i just cant wait till you write me, you're coming around

Chorus:

I'm walking on sunshine (whoa oh)
I'm walking on sunshine (whoa oh)
I'm walking on sunshine (whoa oh)
And dont it feel good
hey alright now
And dont it feel good

I used to think maybe you love me, I know that it's true
I dont want spend my whole life just waiting for you
i dont want you back for the weekend,not back for a day
baby i just want you back and i want you to stay

Chorus

I feel the love, i feel the love, i feel the love that's really real
i feel the love, i feel the love, i feel the love that's really real

Chorus till end