

Paul Carrack, When You Walk In The Room

Baby, it's a dream come true
Walking right alongside of you
Wish I could tell you how much I care
But I only have the nerve to stare

I can feel a new expression on my face
I can feel a glowing sensation taking place
I can hear the guitars playing lovely tunes
Every time that you walk in the room

I close my eyes for a second and pretend it's me you want
Meanwhile I try and act so nonchalant
I see a summer night with a magic moon
Every time that you walk in the room

Baby, it's a dream come true
Walking right alongside of you
Wish I could tell you how much I care
But I only have the nerve to stare
Yeah, yeah

I can hear something pounding in my brain
Every time that someone speaks your name
Trumpets sounding; I hear love in bloom
Every time that you walk in the room

Every time that you walk in the room

Oh yeah
Every time you walk
I feel a brand new way
Oh yes I do
Yeah, baby