

Perry Como, Girl You Make It Happen

Things just don't happen, you gotta make them happen
Girl you really made it happen to me, me!
The first time I saw that face, that look I can't erase,
girl you really made it happen to me, me!

Just how lucky can you get?
Not in my wildest dreams, would I have ever bet,
that miracles come true, an' now I know they do,
each time I hold you close to me (close to you!)

I had such a different plan,
I lived a lonely life a solitary man
now all I want to do is just make love to you
forever and a day, what more is there to say?

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Girl you always made it happen to me, me!

< instrumental break >

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Words and Music by Warner Alfred Wilder