

# Robert Palmer, I Choose You

(R Palmer)

I choose you

When love comes along you go with the flow

You should trust your feelings on it

When you get hit by the arrow you'll know

Cupid's aim is always on it

It's half past two now

Your face is lovely

It's only lit by candlelight

Just me and you here

Our room is quiet

Only our sighs and whispers

You don't choose who you fall in love with

You don't mess with the gods of love

You can't choose who you fall in love with

So I choose you

When love comes along you go with the flow

You should trust your feelings on it

When you get hit by the arrow you'll know

Cupid's aim is always on it

You mesmerise me

My head is spinning

This is much more than fantasy

Lost in your kisses

My senses tingle

We lose our inhibitions

You don't choose who you fall in love with

You don't mess with the gods of love

You can't choose who you fall in love with

So I choose you

ohohohah

I choose

I choose you

I choose

I choose you

I choose

Oh babe I choose you

I choose

I choose you

whooh

You don't choose who you fall in love with

You don't mess with the gods of love

You can't choose who you fall in love with

So I choose you

whooh

You don't choose who you fall in love with

You don't mess with the gods of love

You can't choose who you fall in love with

So I choose you