## Robert Palmer, You Can't Get Enough Of A Good

Rumour has it you're an angel Let's see if the gossip's true Force of will or force of nature It's only a point of view I've seen you dancing on the floor They don't make them like you no more Bye, bye for now, I'll check you later See you in a week or two

You can't get enough of a good thing I can't get enough of you I won't settle for less than you, girl Because only the best will do, girl

O.K., so you ain't no saint, but I think you're heavenly And I appreciate the rumours came from choreography Last night when you came through the door I swear I saw the wings you wore And even though your halo slipped I thank my lucky stars for you

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