

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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