Rod Stewart, I Could Feel The Whole World Turn

When I first saw you this strange kind of feeling set my head a-reeling Like I hit the ceiling. The same thing happened to me then, baby. Something kind of crazy and everything went hazy.

Lightning and thunder shook the ground. And I could feet the whole world turn round underneath me. I could feet the whole world turn round.

My, have you never been set on fire? Burning with desire growing higher and higher. Like on a funny fair big wheel stopping when you are to topping,

The you feel it dropping□

Rising and heaven falling down. And I could feet the whole world turn round underneath me. I could feet the whole world turn round.

I took my breath as though I've been running. Quite completely stunning, Holy, overcoming. And in a funny way it seemed frightening. Tension and a hardening

Thunder and the lightning \Box And I've grown the singer who wrote that song. And I could feet the whole world turn round underneath me.

I could feet the whole world turn round when you're near me. I could feet the whole world turn round.

I could feet the whole world turn round underneath me. I could feet the whole world turn round when you're near me. I could feet the whole world turn round.