

# Roger Taylor, Touch The Sky

(Roger Taylor)

And when you smile - honey it's a cinch  
I'd crawl for miles - it's worth every inch  
I'd touch the sky honey - for you ooh ooh  
The way you turn your head  
And the way you walk  
I know it's a cliché - honey  
The way you talk  
And when you smile  
You set the world alight  
When you throw your magic switch  
You make me feel alright  
Yeah when you smile - it's a cinch  
Paint won't dry - comes to the clinch  
Politicians don't lie - honey it's you ooh ooh

The way you fix your hair  
Even - when you boil your eggs  
You got a certain something honey  
Goes straight to my legs  
And when you laugh - the whole world grins  
You get right through to my soul with just the little things

And when you smile - honey I feel  
Mountain high - honey you make  
The bad guys die - it's you ooh ooh  
It's the little things - you do

Yeah when you smile  
Honey - you make  
Brave men cry - honey  
You are  
Something wild -honey -  
It's you ooh ooh  
Yeah when you smile  
I'd crawl for miles  
We'll touch the sky honey - it's you ooh ooh

It's the little things  
The little things  
You do