

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