

# Shirley Bassey, Something

Oooooohhhhhh, uhhhhhh, ohhhhhhhh.

Something in the way he moves  
attracts me like no other lover  
something in the way he woos me.

I don't want to leave him now  
you know I believe him how.

Somewhere in his smile he knows  
that I don't need no other lover  
something in his style that shows me.

I don't want to leave him now  
you know I believe him how.

You're asking me will my love grow.  
I don't know, I don't know.  
You stick around now it may show.  
I don't know, I don't know.

Something in the way he knows  
and all I have to do is think of him  
something in the things he shows me.

Don't want to leave him now  
you know I believe him how.

You're asking me will my love grow.  
I don't know, I don't know.  
You stick around now it may show.  
I don't know, I don't know.

Something in the way he moves.  
Something in the way he knows.  
Something in the way he smiles.  
Something.