

# The Tymes, Ms. Grace

Ooh ooh ooh Miss Grace  
Satin and perfume and lace  
The minute I saw your face  
I knew that I loved you

Hey you, listen to me  
I got a lot of truth I want to tell you  
I just met a woman who turned me upside down  
The rivers turn in their beds  
Flowers bloom where she treads  
She turns an awful lot of heads  
When she comes to town

Miss Grace when you walk by  
You're the twinkle in my eye  
There's no need to wonder why  
I've fallen for you

Ooh ooh ooh Miss Grace  
Satin and perfume and lace  
The minute I saw your face  
I knew that I loved you

Strangest thing of all you see  
Is that this could happen to me  
Lady Grace she said she'll be so fine  
Someday I'll make her mine all mine

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