

Cinerama, Your Charms

You always seem to laugh
For every photograph
If I didn't know you better
I'd say you were flirting with the males
Because, oh, it never fails
To make them stare, etc.

But the ploys of womankind could not be
Further from your mind
That's never your intention
So I'm always amused
Whenever you are left confused
At being centre of attention

And darling, I just can't think clearly
It happens when I'm in your arms
And my heart is pounding
How pathetic is this sounding?
I'm unquestionably
Captivated by your charms
And the way you thrill me
I think I always will be

Now you're tossing back your hair
And you're completely unaware
Of how they're drooling over you
And it is no coincidence
Yes, it's your very innocence
That makes them act the way they do

And darling, I just can't think clearly
It happens when I'm in your arms
And my heart is pounding
How pathetic is this sounding?
I'm unquestionably
Captivated by your charms
And the way you thrill me
I think I always will be

I just can't think clearly
It happens when I'm in your arms
And my heart is pounding
How pathetic is this sounding?
I'm unquestionably
Captivated by your charms
And the way you thrill me
I think I always will be