

Don Philip, The Way Of The World Of You And Me

It's the way of the world of you and me
Who she is
Who I am, how we move
I just sit and watch the frenzy
I can't catch my breath to stop and see
Is this what you meant
Is this happy?
What's going on all around me
I can't work it out exactly
It all comes down so abstractly

CHORUS:

It's the way of the world of you and me
The way of the world of you and me
It's every wish I ever made or ever thought I might
It's the way of the world of you and me
The way of the world of you and me
And baby all I know is I love the way I feel tonight

It's the way of the world, oh
What does it mean
All the flowers I keep sending
It must be raining botany
Spinning and flashing and dashing
And narrowly escaping
In an accent that she knows I'm faking
And then we just burst out laughing
What zone is this we're passing

CHORUS

I'm thinking to myself
Baby with you all I know is I go somewhere else
Lost in the mystery
In some other world, there's no where else I'd rather be
(Baby you're every wish I make)
Every wish I thought I might
(The way of the world of you and me)
Is it the way of the world, or is it just me?
Baby it's like a dream the way you walked into my life
Baby all I know is I love the way I feel tonight

CHORUS