

Doug Stone, In A Different Light

Verse 1:

Every morning I watch you
Walk into the office
In your business suit
And matching shoes
With your hair pulled up neatly
You tug at your glasses
And you sit down
Just three desks down
And I watch you in the florescent glare
And my mind drifts away somewhere
And I see

Chours:

You
In a different light
Your hair falling down
With love in your eyes
In my mind
You're a beautiful sight
I see you in a different light
Just the way I saw you last night

Verse 2:

There's girls at the office
The guys always notice
When they walk by
But you're not the type
They don't know what I know
Or somethings' just don't show
Through tailored tweads
And that's fine with me
Let them all think what they want to
As for me when I look at you
I see

Chours:

You
In a different light
Your hair falling down
With love in your eyes
In my mind
You're a beautiful sight
I see you in a different light
Just the way I saw you last night

Chours

Baby it's you
In a different light
Your hair falling down
With love in your eyes
In my mind
You're a beautiful sight
I see you in a different light
Just the way I saw you last night
(x2) until fade