

Elvis Costello, All These Things

(Toussaint)

The touch of your lips next to mine
Gets me excited makes me feel fine
The touch of your hand
Your sweet hello
The fire inside you
When you're holding me close

Your love so warm and tender
The thrill is so divine
It is all these things that make you mine

If you should leave me
I surely would die
You started to go
I started to cry
I've got it bad
But that's alright
As long as you're with me every night

Your love so warm and tender
The thrill is so divine
It is all these things that make you mine

If I should live forever
The only thing that I want to do
With all that time
Would be to give forever
All of my love, all my love
To you

Your love so warm and tender
The thrill is so divine
It is all these things that make you mine