

# Jackie DeShannon, When You Walk In The Room

Jackie DeShannon

I can see a new expression on my face  
I can feel a strange sensation taking place  
I can hear the guitars playing lovely tunes  
Everytime that you walk in the room  
I close my eyes for a second and pretend  
It's me you want  
Meanwhile I try to act so nonchalant  
I see a summer night with a magic moon  
Everytime that you walk in the room  
Maybe it's a dream come true  
Standing right alongside of you  
Wish I could show you how much I care  
But I only have the nerve to stare  
I can feel that something pounding in my brain  
Just anytime someone speaks your name  
Trumpets sound and I hear thunder boom  
Everytime that you walk in the room  
Everytime that you walk in the room