Jamie O'Neal, Every Little Thing

(Roxie Dean/Jamie O'Neal/Lonnie Tillis Jr.)

You really don't know just exactly what you're doin' to me, do you? I try to play it cool but I'm a fool each time you look at me, that way. Your way.

What can I say? Boy, you turn me on.

Whoo.

Smile, you got the kinda smile that's so perfectly indescribable. Eyes, bluer than the bluest bluebird flyin' up in the bluest sky. No lie,

That I am falling for.....

Every little thing about you,
Every little thing that you do,
Feels the way that it's supposed to when you lo..lo..lo..lo..love someone.
Just the way that Heaven made it,
I just wanna celebrate it.
From the gold in the sun and the silver in the moon,
An' every little thing about you.
Every little thing.

Yeah.

Touch me and suddenly I'm on a roller-coaster ride, a thrill a minute. Hang onto every word that rolls so soft an' sweetly from your lips That kiss.

An' your tenderness.

Every little thing about you,
Every little thing that you do,
Feels the way that it's supposed to when you lo..lo..lo..lo..love someone.
Just the way that Heaven made it,
I just wanna celebrate it.
From the gold in the sun and the silver in the moon,
An' every little thing about you.

It's just like someone looked down at me, An' they knew every little thing about me, Needed every little thing about you. Yeah. Ah ah yeah.

Just the way that Heaven made it, I just wanna celebrate it. From the gold in the sun and the silver in the moon, An' every little thing.

Every little thing about you,
Every little thing that you do,
Feels the way that it's supposed to when you lo..lo..lo..lo..lo..love someone.
Just the way that Heaven made it,
I just wanna celebrate it.
From the gold in the sun and the silver in the moon,
An' every little thing about you.