

Lamb, B-Line

Ba-da-ba-da-ba-da-ba-da-ba-da-ba-da

It's in

Your eyes

And the way you move

You got music in your step

A kind

Of glow

Like you walk with the heat turned up

So brightly above

Suddenly I see

I go ba-da-ba-da-ba-da-ba-da-ba-da

Everytime you walk in the room

No escape for me

I go ba-da-ba-da-ba-da-ba-da-ba-da

Everytime you're close to me

If I could just

Compose myself

I'd radiate just the right amount of cool and heat

So you'd never know

How I tremble to touch you

Suddenly I see

I go ba-da-ba-da-ba-da-ba-da-ba-da

Everytime you walk in the room

No escape for me

I go ba-da-ba-da-ba-da-ba-da-ba-da

Everytime you're close to me

Suddenly I see

I go ba-da-ba-da-ba-da-ba-da-ba-da

Everytime you walk in the room

No escape for me

I go ba-da-ba-da-ba-da-ba-da-ba-da

Everytime you're close to me