

# Minnie Riperton, Every Time He Comes Around

(M. Riperton R. Rudolph)

Everytime he comes around I feel like I'm on fire  
When he looks into my eyes and sees down to my soul  
It's so hard for me to tell if this is just desire  
Or the love I need to make my spirit whole  
How am I to know?  
Now I ain't lookin' for a man to hold me for an hour  
I ain't lookin' for a man to love me for a day  
Every time he comes around I get the funny feelin'  
What I'm looking for don't matter anyway  
Hey, it don't matter anyway  
'Cause every since I was a child  
I dreamed about my baby's smile  
It scares me so to say  
I wanna be with him in the worst darn way  
Cause every time he comes around I feel like I'm on fire  
When he whispers in my ear I start to lose control  
Still it's so hard for me to tell if this is just desire  
Or the love I need to make my spirit whole  
How am I to know?  
Cause every since I was a child  
I dreamed about my baby's smile  
It scares me so to say  
I wanna be with him in the worst darn way  
Cause every time he comes around I feel like I'm on fire  
Mmmm, I lose control  
Still it's so hard for me to tell if this is just desire  
Or the love I need to make my spirit whole