

Nat King Cole, Paradise

And then she hold my hand-
Mm-mm-mm-mm-mm-mm-mm-mm-mm
And then I understand-
Mm-mm-mm-mm-mm-mm-mm-mm-mm
Her eyes afire
With one desire.
Then a heavenly kiss:
Could I resist?

*And then I dim the light-
Mm-mm-mm-mm-mm-mm-mm-mm-mm
And then I hold her tight-
Mm-mm-mm-mm-mm-mm-mm-mm-mm
Her kiss, each fond caress,
They lead the way to happiness.
She takes me to paradise.

(Instrumental interlude and pick up at *.)

And when I dim the light,
Mm-mm-mm-mm, she's willing.
And when I hold her tight,
Mm-mm-mm-mm, it's thrilling.
Her kiss, each fond caress,
They lead the way to happiness.
She takes me to paradise.