

Oleta Adams, Nobody Does It Better

Nobody does it better
Makes me feel sad for the rest
Nobody does it half as good as you
Baby, you're the best

I wasn't looking, but somehow you found me
I tried to hide from your love light
But like heaven above me, the spy who loved me
Is keeping all my secrets safe tonight

The way that you hold me whenever you hold me
There's some kind of magic inside you
That keeps me from running but just keep it coming
How'd you learn to do the things you do

As nobody does it better
Makes me feel sad for the rest
Nobody does it half as good as you
Baby baby baby baby, darling, you're the best
Baby, you're the best
Baby, you're the best
Baby, you're the best

You're the best, I don't need nobody else
You're my star, yes, you are
I don't want nobody else
You're number one, understand boy
I don't need nobody else
You know boy, baby, you're the best