

Roberta Flack, Feel Like Making Love

Strollin' in the park, watching winter turn to spring
Walkin' in the dark, seein' lovers do their thing, mmm

[Chorus]

That's the time I feel like making love to you.

That's the time I feel like making dreams come true.

When you talk to me, when you're moanin' sweet & low.

When you're touchin' me and my feelin's start to show.

[Chorus]

In a restaurant, holdin' hands by candlelight.

while you're touchin' me, wanting you with all my might.

[Chorus]