

Rod Steward, What Am I Gonna Do

Can I tell you what you mean to me
you're essential as the air I breath
Almost impossible to believe that you're mine.
You're like weekends all year long under a hot Jamaican sun.
You are a winner at a hundred and one
yes
you are.
Something you've got is something I need right now

You don't have to prove it no more.
I'm down on my bended knees
honey.
What am I gonna do
I'm so in love with you.
What am I gonna say
if ever you go away.
One in a million
oh
so fair
a nightingale in Barkley Square.
And
baby
I ain't goin' nowhere without you.
You are the goal that wins the game

The very last bus
Home in the rain.
You're like Rock'n'Roll
And champagne all in one.
Something you've got
Is something I need right now

You don't have
To prove it no more

I'm down on my bended
Knees
honey.
What am I gonna do

I'm so in love with you.
What am I gonna say

If ever you away.
What am I gonna do

I'm so in love with you. . . .
Can I tell you what you mean to me
It's so difficult to define.
I could drink a case of you anytime.
The Sistine Chapel and the Eiffel Tower
a national anthym and April shower
Tomorrow's fashion and now I've found you - I'm complete.
Something you've got is something I need right now
. . .