

# 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  
. . . .