

# Smokey Robinson & The Miracles, Special Occasion

Hmm, hmm, yeah  
Special occasion  
Like when you dress up  
In your tie and tails  
Yeah, yeah  
Special occasion  
Every time and it never fails

To give me a thrill  
That's fresh and new  
Every time I'm kissin' you  
It's something that you do  
That makes every time you kiss me

A real special occasion  
Like one that calls for  
A toast of champagne  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Special occasion  
Every time and  
It's hard to explain

How the same old touch  
From the same old hand  
Can make me feel  
Like a different man

I just can't understand  
But every time you touch me  
It's a real special occasion  
Yeah, yeah  
Special occasion, oh, oh yeah  
Hmm hmm, yeah

Ooh, beautiful music begins to play  
You are the sun  
That brightens up my day  
Why don't you stay  
'Cause every time I'm with you

It's a real special occasion  
Like when in school  
You get your cap and gown  
Yeah, now

It's a real special occasion  
Every time you come around  
Baby, it's a real special occasion