

# Steve Forbert, When You Walk In The Room

Baby, it's a dream come true  
Walking right along side of you  
Wish i could tell ya how much i care  
But i only have the nerve to stare.....

I can feel a new expression on my face  
I can feel a strange sensation taking place  
I can hear the guitars playing lovely tunes  
Everytime that you walk in the room

I close my eyes for a second and pretend  
It's me you want  
Meanwhile I try to act so nonchalant  
I see a summer night with a magic moon  
Everytime that you walk in the room

Baby it's a dream come true  
Walking right along side of you  
Wish I could show you how much I care  
But I only have the nerve to stare

I can hear a something pounding in my brain  
Everytime that someone speaks your name  
Trumpets sound and I hear thunder boom  
Everytime that you walk in the room,  
Everytime that you walk in the room,  
Everytime that you walk in the room.