Gordon MacRae "I've Grown Accustomed To Your Face"

Visit "I've Grown Accustomed To Your Face" on MotoLyrics.com

I've grown accustomed to her face She almost makes the day begin I've grown accustomed to the tune She whistles night and noon

Her smiles, her frowns
Her ups, her downs
Are second nature to me now
Like breathing out and breathing in

[VERSE 3]

I was serenely independent
And content before we met
Surely I could always be that way again
And yet I've grown to her looks
Accustomed to her voice
Accustomed to her face

(I've grown accustomed to her face)
(She almost makes the day begin)
(I've grown accustomed to the tune)
(She whistles night and noon)
(Her smiles, her frowns)
(Her ups, her downs)

[BRIDGE]

I've grown accustomed to her face (I've grown accustomed to her face) She almost makes the day begin (She almost makes the day begin) I've grown accustomed to the tune She whistles night and noon

Her smiles, her frowns
Her ups, her downs
Are second nature to me now
(Are second nature to me now)
Like breathing out and breathing in
(Like breathing out and breathing in)

[Repeat VERSE 3]

Visit <u>Gordon MacRae</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.