

Mark Tremonti**"Take A Chance On Love"**

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How do I describe her
In twenty words or less,
It's not her sexy manner,
Or the fit of her dress
There's just something 'bout her
That brings me instant happiness.

It's not the way she moves
When she's walking down the street
It's not knowing she's a woman
Every man wants to meet
It's a feeling that she gives me
From my head right down to my feet

I'm in seventh heaven
I'm sitting on cloud nine
My heads in the clouds
And there's stars in my eyes
I'm living for tomorrow
I can't think about today
That's why I think
I'll take a chance on love

Now every time I see her
She's just looking so fine
Somewhere 'round a million dollars
At any given time
But still there's something 'bout her
That I simply can't define

I'm in seventh heaven,
I'm sitting on could nine
My head's in the clouds
And there's stars in my eyes
I'm living for tomorrow
I can't think about today
That's why I think I'll take a chance on love
That's right,
I said I think I'll take a chance on love

