Garden Savage "All Around Me"

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Well you know everytime I look

At that expression printed on the

page, I think I hear you,

Whispering the magic and the

compliments I need so badly

So babe come on, yeah

so baby come on

Now I've been running in circles

around the notion that you'd find me

babe,

one day maybe.

But all the psychic powers

of suggestion I've been sending your

way,

So can't you hear me say?

I want you arms all around me,

I want your face, yeah, all around me,

I want your purfume, all around me.

I like the way you move,

and do the funky groove.

All around me I want you.

All around me I need you.

All around me I want you.

All around me.

So can't you hear me say?

I want you arms all around me,

I want your face, yeah, all around me,

I want your purfume, all around me.

I like the way you move,

and do the funky groove.

Like a good chardoney chilled for a day,

You're smooth and crisp and on display.

Like Cartier Armani, like TAG, Gucci, Versace.

In the middle of the night you're a kiss so long.

You're the only good thing when all is wrong.

You're a magic time reversal clock.

YOu're the fries on ther side with a cherry on top.

You're sleek, velvet, gold lamé, Patent leather enchante,

You're a legend, you're a glamour queen.

I'm running out of words but you know what I mean...

All around me I want you.

All around me I need you.

All around me I want you

So can't you hear me say?

I want you arms all around me,

I want your face, yeah, all around me,

I want your purfume, all around me.

I like the way you move,

and do the funky groove.

So slide into your Jaguar, or Porsche babe, there you are

Well chop chop darling au revoir.

Pick your things up you're a star

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