

Can't Get Enough

Beres Hammond

Ooh, this is heaven
Believe me it's heaven
Oh, it's heaven
First let me explain that I'm glad how things worked out
For once I feel security and I know what I'm all about

I can't get enough babe, can't get enough
I can't get enough of you, can't get enough

Of all the girls I've had before there's none that can compare
A lot of them have been real wonderful but I've never, ever been so near

If I want to describe you
The only book I can turn to
Is the songs of Solomon
Cause in it's pages is where you belong
You're the sweet rose of Sharon
Lillie's of my fairy valley
You're the Rock of Gibraltar
The stormy morning after

Hey baby let's sail on, sail on
In a little bitty love boat
Let's row on row on
In a little bitty love boat

First let me explain that I am glad how things worked out
For once I feel security and I know what I'm all about
I can't get enough baby
Ooh, this is heaven, believe me it's heaven
If I wanna describe you, the only book I can turn to
Is the songs of Solomon, cause in it's pages is where
You belong, you're the essence of cinnamon
Smooth as olive oil, crisp as my breakfast cereal
Home, sweet home material