

# Embraceable You

Etta James

Embrace me  
My sweet embraceable you  
Embrace me  
You irreplaceable you  
Just one look at you  
My heart grows tipsy in me  
You and you alone  
Bring out the gypsy in me

I love all  
The many charms about you  
Above all  
I want my arms around you  
Don't be a naughty baby  
Come to me,  
Come to me,  
My sweet embraceable you

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