

# Embraceable You

Laura Nyro

Dozens of boys would storm up  
I had to lock my door  
Somehow I couldn't warm up  
To one before

What was it that controlled me?  
What kept my love life lean?  
My intuition told me  
You'd come on the scene

Darling, listen to the rhythm of my heartbeat  
And you'll get just what I mean

Embrace me, my sweet embraceable you  
Embrace me, you irreplaceable you  
Just one look at you  
My heart grew 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 about you  
Don't be naughty, baby  
Come to mama, come to mama, do...

My sweet embraceable you