

# You

Paul Brandt

There's something 'bout the things you do  
The way you smile the way you move  
The way that you walk through a room  
Can't get it off my mind

In the day and in the night  
In the dark and in the light  
In the noise, and in the quiet  
It happens all the time

And all I want  
All I ever think about  
All I ever dream about  
Is You

At times when you're not even there  
I still see you everywhere  
you have become the air  
and every time I breathe

And all I want  
All I ever think about  
All I ever dream about  
And all I want  
All I ever think about  
All I ever dream about  
Is You

And all I want  
All I ever think about  
All I ever dream about  
Is You