

You're My Thrill

Robert Palmer

You're my thrill
You do something to me
You send chills right through me
When I look at you
'cause you're my thrill

You're my thrill
How my pulse increases
I just go to pieces
When I look at you
'cause you're my thrill

Nothing seems to matter
Here's my heart on a silver platter
Where's my will
Why this strange desire
That keeps mounting higher
When I look at you
I can't keep still
You're my thrill

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Why this strange desire
That keeps mounting higher
When I look at you
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