

# Spring Summer Feeling

[Jill Scott](#)

Feeling the way I do, it's hard to keep focus  
One minute staring at the moon, next into your eyes  
And it's no surprise that my knees weaken  
At the lovely words you're speakingLa la la  
It takes more than diamonds to woo me  
La la la  
It takes more than money to groove meFeeling the way I do, it's hard to keep focus  
One minute staring at the moon, next into your eyes  
And it's no surprise that my knees get weaken  
From the lovely words you're speakingLa la la  
It takes more than diamonds to woo me  
La la la  
It takes more than money to move me  
La la la  
It takes more than material thingsLa la la  
It takes more than diamond to move me  
La la la  
It takes more than money to groove me  
La la la  
It takes more than cars to get me  
Where I need to go, don't stop the flowLa la laIt takes more than diamonds to move me  
La la la  
It takes more la la la than money, baby  
It takes more, takes more than material things  
It takes more, it takes moreLa la la  
It takes more than diamonds to move me  
La la la  
It takes more than money to woo me  
La la la  
It takes more than material things  
To get me going, babyLa la la

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