

When Somebody Thinks You're Wonderful

[Eric Clapton](#)

When somebody thinks you're wonderful
What a difference in your day
Seems as though your troubles disappear
Like a feather in your way When somebody thinks you're wonderful
Tells you with a smile so sweet
What are little stones you step upon
Just a meadow 'neath your feet And how you meet the morning
And you gaily swing along
At night you may be weary
But your heart still sings a song When somebody thinks you're wonderful
Love is mighty close to you
Just another thing more wonderful
Making all her dreams come true And how you meet the morning
And gaily swing along
At night you may be weary
But your heart still sings its song When somebody thinks you're wonderful
Love is mighty close to you
Just another thing more wonderful
Making all her dreams come true

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