

All These Things

[Aaron Neville](#)

The touch of your lips next to mine
Gets me excited, makes me feel fine
The touch of your hand, your sweet hello
The fire inside you when you're holding me close
Your love so warm and tender
The thrill is so divine
It is all these things that make you mine
If you would leave, I surely would die
When you were ten minutes late, I started to cry
I've got it bad, it's alright
As long as you're here every night
Your love so warm and tender
The thrill is so divine
It is all these things that make you mine

Songwriters

TOUSSAINT, ALLEN
Published by
Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>