

# Wrap Around

Steve Holy

You should see her every morning  
In my faded flannel shirt  
Wearing her big bear slippers  
She's so sexy that it hurts And when I take her to the city  
You should see her turning heads  
They never seen nothing so pretty  
She can't help but knock 'em dead, yeah, yeah She got a kiss that burns me down  
She's got a touch that makes me come unwound  
She's got a smile that knocks me to the ground  
My baby's got the kind of love a man can wrap around She's the perfect combination  
Of Ginger and Mary Ann  
Down home sophistication  
Ain't no lines in her tan, no Sometimes she like to hear Bocephus  
Sometimes easy-talk  
But if you play La Cucaracha  
Well, she'll dance until you  
She dance until you drop She got a kiss that burns me down  
She's got a touch that makes me come unwound  
She's got a smile that knocks me to the ground  
My baby's got the kind of love a man can wrap around, yeah Oh, I don't think God ever  
Never made anything better She got a kiss that burns me down  
She's got a touch that makes me come unwound  
She's got a smile, knocks me to the ground  
My baby's got the kind of love She got a kiss that burns me down  
She's got a touch that makes me come unwound  
She's got a smile that knocks me to the ground  
My baby's got the kind of love a man  
Yeah, my baby's got the kind of love a man  
Yeah, my baby's got the kind of love a man can wrap around Kind of love a man can wrap around  
She can wrap around  
My baby's got the kind of love  
A man can wrap around  
She can wrap around  
Wrap around, wrap around  
Wrap around, wrap around

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