

# 8-3-1 (Live In Manchester)

[Lisa Stansfield](#)

The way I want you babe  
It's embarrassing  
I can't control myself  
It's just too much for me  
I can't concentrate  
I don't know what to say  
Except your name baby  
The sweetest name And when we kiss that kiss  
That's when it hits  
With my heart and soul I say this Eight letters, three words, one meaning  
In my heart  
Eight letters, three words, one feeling  
When it starts When you say my name  
I begin to shake  
I break out in a sweat  
This is the best it gets  
There's nothing second rate  
About this feeling babe  
It's forever come what may  
It's what I hope and pray yeah  
And when we kiss that kiss  
That's when it hits  
With my heart and soul I say this baby Eight letters, three words, one meaning  
In my heart  
Eight letters, three words, one feeling  
When it starts  
Eight letters, three words, one meaning  
In my heart  
Eight letters, three words, one feeling  
When it starts It's understanding and it's understood  
And baby it sure feels good Eight letters, three words, one meaning  
In my heart  
Eight letters, three words, one feeling  
When it starts And when we kiss that kiss  
That's when it hits  
With my heart and soul I say this baby Eight letters, three words, one meaning  
In my heart  
Eight letters, three words, one feeling

When it starts

Songwriters

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CHARLOTTEPublished by

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