

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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