

# Every Little Thing She Does Is Magic

Sting

Though I've tried before to tell her  
Of the feelings I have for her in my heart  
Every time that I come near her I just lose my nerve  
As I've done from the start Every little thing she does is magic  
Everything she do just turns me on  
Even though my life before was tragic  
Now I know my love for her goes on Do I have to tell the story  
Of a thousand rainy days since we first met  
It's a big enough umbrella  
But it's always me that ends up getting wet. Every little thing she does is magic  
Everything she do just turns me on  
Even though my life before was tragic  
Now I know my love for her goes on I resolved to call her up a thousand times a day.  
And ask her if she'll marry me in some old fashioned way.  
But my silent fears have gripped me long before I reach the phone  
Long before my time has tripped me must I always be alone Every little thing she does is magic  
Everything she do just turns me on  
Even though my life before was tragic  
Now I know my love for her goes on Every little thing she does is magic  
Everything she do just turns me on  
Even though my life before was tragic  
Now I know my love for her goes on Oh yeah oh yeah oh yeah  
Every little thing, every little thing, every little thing, every little thing  
Every little, every little, ever little, every little thing she does  
Every little thing she does  
Every little thing she does  
Every little thing she does Beo, beo, beo, beo, beo, beo, beo, beo  
Beo, beo, beo, beo, beo, beo, beo, beo Every little thing  
Every little thing  
Every little thing  
She do is  
Magic, magic, magic  
Magic, magic, magic Hey oh yo oh  
Beo Ah  
Thousand rainy days since we first met  
It's a big enough umbrella, but it's always me that ends getting wet

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