

All My Love

KC and the Sunshine Band

The sequins in your wake find their way, 'cause someone left the lights on

And the idea is a powerful one

The sun showers outside and I've found something in the swing here

An idea whose time had come And now I give you my days, all my days (all my days)

And now I give you my days, all my days (all my days)

All my days, all my days It broke open the door, flipping chairs, tipping over tables

Reminded why I love this one

Go trip down the lane, take my name, the flashbulbs strobe eureka

Like an idea whose time had come And now I give you my days, all my days

All my days, all my days

All my days, all of days

All my days, all of days

All my days, all of days

All my days, all of days

All my days, all of days

All of my days off (all my days)

All of my days off (all my days)

All of my days off (all my days)

All of my days off (all my days)

All of my days off (all my days)

All of my days off (all my days) The sun showers outside and I've found something in the swing here

An idea whose time had come

Thunderbolts will strike where they may, like a drunken master

Like an idea whose time had come And now I give you my days, all my days And all of my days off (all my days)

All of my days off (all my days)

All of my days off (all my days)

All of my days off (all my days)

All of my days off (all my days)

All of my days off (all my days)

All of my days off (all my days) All of my days off (all my days)

All of my days off (all my days)

All of my days off (all my days)

All of my days off (all my days)

All of my days off (all my days)

All of my days off (all my days) All my days

All my days

All my days

All my days

All my days

All my days
All my days
All my days
All my days

Songwriters

CARL ALLAN NEWMANPublished by

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