

Poetry In Motion (181.FM - Good Time Oldies)

Johnny Tillotson

When I see my baby
What do I see
Poetry
Poetry in motion Poetry in motion
Walkin' by my side
Her lovely locomotion
Keeps my eyes open wide Poetry in motion
See her gentle sway
A wave out on the ocean
Could never move that way I love every movement
And there's nothing I would change
She doesn't need improvement
She's much too nice to rearrange Poetry in motion
Dancing close to me
A flower of devotion
A swaying gracefully Whoa
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa
Whoa Poetry in motion
See her gentle sway
A wave out on the ocean
Could never move that way I love every movement
There's nothing I would change
She doesn't need improvement
She's much too nice to rearrange Poetry in motion
All that I adore
No number-nine love potion
Could make me love her more Whoa
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa

Songwriters

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