

Everything

Howard Jones

I want to be
The coffee in your pot
I want to be the shower in the morning
That's steamy and hot I want to be
The cherry that paints your lips
I want to be the stick shift
At your fingertips Whatever I think of it's never enough
To show you my love
I want to be your everything I want to be
The wine that swirls around your tongue
I want to be the Harley
That you sit upon I want to be
The Elvis that makes you scream and shake
I want to be the velvet
That hugs your pretty shape Whatever I think of it's never enough
To show you my love
I want to be your everything The trouble is you just don't know who the hell I am
But I'll change that little detail, if I can Whatever I think of it's never enough
To show you my love
I want to be, I want to be your everything The trouble is you don't even know who the hell I am
But I'll change that little detail, if I can Whatever I think of it's never enough
To show you my love
I want to be, I want to be, I want to be your everything I want to be your everything
(That's all just everything)
I want to be your everything
(That's all just everything) I want to be your, I want to be your
I want to be your everything
(That's all just everything)

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