

# You've Got It

Harry Connick, Jr.

No one ever found it, ain't no school ever taught it

No one ever made it, ain't no one ever bought it

Baby you've got it, baby you've got it

Come on and give it to me

Ain't no one can break it, there ain't no one can steal it

Ain't no one can fake it, you just know it when you feel it

Baby you've got it, baby you've got it

Come on and give it to me

Yeah, you can't read it in a book, and you can't even dream it

Honey, it ain't got a name, you just know it when you see it

Baby you've got it, yeah, baby you've got it

Come on and give it to me

Well, now listen up, your reckless love is precious so don't waste it

Can't tell you what they made it of, but I know it when I taste it

Baby you've got it, yeah, baby you've got it

You've got it in your bones and blood, yeah, you're real as real ever was

Baby you've got it, yeah, baby you've got it

Come on and give it to me

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