

Feel Like Makin' Love

Roberta Flack

Strollin' in the park, watching winter turn to spring
Walkin' in the dark, seein' lovers do their thing, mmm

That's the time I feel like making love to you.
That's the time I feel like making dreams come true.
In a restaurant, holdin' hands by candlelight.
When you're touchin' me, wanting you with all my might.

When you talk to me, when you're moanin' sweet and low.
When you're touchin' me and my feelin's start to show.

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