

All These Things

Elvis Costello & Allen Toussaint

The touch of your lips next to mine
Gets me excited makes me feel fine
The touch of your hand
Your sweet hello
The fire inside you
When you're holding me close Your love so warm and tender
The thrill is so divine
It is all these things that make you mine
If you should leave me
I surely would die
You started to go
I started to cry
I've got it bad
But that's alright
As long as you're with me every night Your love so warm and tender
The thrill is so divine
It is all these things that make you mine
If I should live forever
The only thing that I want to do
With all that time
Would be to give forever
All of my love, all my love
To you Your love so warm and tender
The thrill is so divine
It is all these things that make you mine
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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