All These Things

Elvis Costello

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 closeYour love, so warm and tender
The thrill is so divine
It is all of these things that make you mineIf you should leave me I surely would die
You started to go, I started to cry
I got it bad but that's alright
As long as you're with me every nightYour love so warm and tender
The thrill is so divine
It is all these things that make you mineIf I should live forever
The only thing that I want to do
With all this time forever
All of my love, all my love to youYour love, so warm and tender
The thrill is so divine
It is all these things, all these things
All these things that make you mine

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