

# The Very Thought Of You

Rod Stewart

The very thought of you  
And I forget to do  
The little ordinary things  
That everyone ought to do  
I'm living in a kind of daydream  
I'm happy as a king and foolish  
Though it may seem to me  
That's everything  
The mere idea of you  
The longing here for you  
You'll never know how slow  
The moments go till I'm near to you  
I see your face in every flower  
Your eyes in stars above

It's just the thought of you  
The very thought of you, my love  
The mere idea of you  
The longing here for you  
You'll never know how slow  
The moments go till I'm near to you  
I see your face in every flower  
Your eyes in stars above  
It's just the thought of you  
The very thought of you my love  
The very thought of you my love  
The very thought of you my love

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