

## Poetry In Motion

**Bobby Vee**

When I see my baby,  
what do I see,  
Poetry,  
Poetry in Motion

Poetry in Motion, walking by my side, her lovely locomotion,  
keeps my eyes open wide.  
Poetry in Motion, see her gentle sway, a wave out on the  
ocean, could never move that way.

I love every movement, and there's nothing I would change,  
she doesn't need improvement, she's much too nice to rearrange.

Poetry In Motion, dancin' close to me, a power of the devotion,  
swaying gracefully.

Poetry In Motion, see her gentle sway, a wave out on the  
ocean, could never move that way.

I Love every Movement, and there's nothing I would change,  
she doesn't need improvement, she's much too nice to be  
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Poetry In Motion, dancin' close to me, a power of the devotion,  
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