

You Sure Look Swell

Sondre Lerche

You sure look swell
Don't let that faze you
No wrapping could replace you
You're a rare, dear mixture of love

You sure look swell
Don't let that lead you
That isn't why I see you
You're a rare, dear mixture of grace

I don't mean to lecture you dear
I just want to be perfectly clear
You amaze me whenever you're near
Oh, how do you do it, dear?

You sure look swell
Don't let that kill you
It takes much more to thrill you
You're a rare, dear mixture of wit

You sure look swell
Don't let that mute you
Cause all you say so suits you
You're a rare, dear mixture of words

I don't mean to lecture you dear
I just want to be perfectly clear
You amaze me whenever you're near
Oh, how do you do it, dear?

You sure look swell
Don't let that confused you
I can't resist or refuse you
Such a rare, dear mixture of you