

Something

Barbara Mandrell

Something in the way he moves
Attracts me like no other lover
Something in the way he woos me
I don't want to leave him now you know I believe and how

Somewhere in his smile he knows
That I don't need no other lover
Something in his style that shows me
I don't want to leave him now you know I believe and how

You're asking me will my love grow I don't know I don't know
You stick around now it may show I don't know I don't know

Something in the way he knows
And all I have to do is think of him
Something in the things he shows me
I don't want to leave him now you know I believe and how
Something in the way he moves