

Handmade

BEXAR

Girl, if it hadn't been us, wouldn't really be love now would it?

You're showing me the meaning 'cause
What you're made of is perfect to the touch
Is this Heaven that I'm seeing?

The way you look in the sheets, snuggled up into me
Girl, you're all that I want

I love the taste of your kiss, the way it fits on my lips
It's like your love was handmade for me, babe
The way you feel in my arms, the other half of my heart
It's like your love was handmade for me, babe

Good Lord must've spent a little more time putting glitter on that smile
That keeps my whole world spinning around
Yeah, I know there'll be a day you'll be the color in my gray
Oh, baby, I can see it now

When you're 73, you'll be perfect to me
Still be all that I want

I love the taste of your kiss, the way it fits on my lips
It's like your love was handmade for me, babe
The way you feel in my arms, the other half of my heart
It's like your love was handmade for me, babe

Don't get no better, no
Girl, your love is so handmade, yeah, it's handmade for me, babe

I love the taste of your kiss, the way it fits on my lips
It's like your love was handmade for me, babe
The way you feel in my arms, the other half of my heart
It's like your love was handmade for me, babe

Don't get no better, no
Girl, your love is so handmade, yeah, it's handmade for me, babe
They say you know when you know
Girl, I know your heart and soul was handmade
Yeah, you're handmade for me, babe