

To Think You've Chosen Me

Bobby Vinton

It isn't just the way you kiss that warms my heart
And sends those shivers to my fingertips
But every time you're close to me, a fire starts
To think you've chosen me to share your lips

It isn't just the way you smile that thrills me so
And haunts me, darling, even while you're gone
But every time you look at me, I'm all aglow
To think you've chosen me to smile upon

I still remember the night I found you
Other arms embraced your every dance
I stood there watching the crowd all around you
I was sure I didn't stand a chance

It isn't just the way you say, "I love you so"
The thrill is that it's meant for me alone
And as the years go by, my love for you will grow
To think you've chosen me to be your own

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