

## Flavour Of The Week

De/Vision

She's overwhelming  
She's beyond compare  
Her eyes reflect the sun  
Her fragrance fill the air  
I like the way she makes me wanna lose control  
My heart is overflowing with feelings I don't know

You think you're perfect yes it's true  
This world was made for me and you  
I would suppose we have a go  
You gotta tell me I gotta know  
Tonight that much I understand  
Has not turned out the way I've planned  
I got kissed from above  
I can't believe it it must be love

No there ain't nothing  
That I wouldn't do  
Come on and rock my world  
I look good right next to you  
Shed your light upon me  
Baby you're so sweet  
Simply out of sight  
You're the flavour of the week