

The Nearness Of You

Etta James

Why do I just wither and forget all resistance
When you and your magic pass by
My hearts in a dither dear
When youre at a distance
But when you are near, oh my...

Its not the pale moon that excites me
That thrills and delights me,
Oh no
Its just the nearness of you

It isnt your sweet conversation
That brings this sensation,
Oh no
Its just the nearness of you

When youre in my arms
And I feel you so close to me
All my wildest dreams
Came true

I need no soft lights to enchant me
If youll only grant me
The right
To hold you ever so tight
And to feel in the night
The nearness of you.