

## All These Things

Freddy Fender

The touch of your lips next to mine  
Makes me excited, baby and it makes me feel fine  
I need your love, your sweet 'Hello'  
Holding you tight, holding you close

Your lips are warm and tender  
And baby, you're, baby, you're so fine  
Darling, all these things  
They make me feel so fine

If you'd ever leave, I surely would die  
When you were ten minutes late, I wanted to cry  
I've got it bad but it's alright  
Holding you close, baby, holding you tight

Your lips are warm and tender  
And baby, you're, you're so fine  
Darling, all these things  
They make me feel that you're mine

I need your love, your sweet 'Hello'  
Holding you tight, baby, holding you close

Your lips are warm and tender  
And baby, you're, baby, you're so fine  
Darling, all these things  
They make me feel you're mine  
You're mine, you're mine, you're mine