Around You

Ingrid Michaelson

I call you my friend And that's all that I knew Why do I have to pretend To find ways to be around you?

You've been there all along Holding my hand like you do Why do I feel that it's wrong To love to be around you?

And I think I'm losing my mind Maybe I have been hopelessly blind to your beauty And you have a sweet sinful smile, I'm in trouble 'Cause you turn me upside down and around and around

Do you feel what I feel? Well? Do you feel this way too? That every wound seems to heal when I am around you

And I must be losing my mind Maybe I have been hopelessly blind to your beauty And you have a sweet sinful smile, I'm in trouble 'Cause you turn me upside down and around and around and around

And I must be losing my mind Maybe you have a sweet sinful smile, I'm in trouble Cause you turn me upside down and around and around Turn me upside down and around and around Turn me upside down and around and around

My feet don't touch the ground When I'm around you When I'm around you, you, you, you, you