

All of You

Kay Starr

I love the looks of you, the lure of you
The sweet of you, the pure of you
Your eyes, your arms, the mouth of you
The east, the west, the north, and the south of you

I'd love to gain complete control of you
And handle even the heart and soul of you
So love, at least, a small percent of me, do
For I love all of you

So love, at least, a small percent of me, do, please do
For I love all of you
Yes, I do