

# Only Everything

Marc Broussard

I love your body handle when you move your hips  
Your lips are honey, you've a candy flavoured kiss  
Baby you're sweet luck Sunday afternoon  
I'm going crazy 'cause I'm crazy over you

Let's go to Vegas and we'll make love  
In a heart shape hot tube baby  
So tell your mama that the game's up  
This is real love  
Let me tell you now

What you are to me  
Is only everything, everything, baby  
What you are to me is only everything

So listen honey  
Let's sit under the apple tree  
And we'll say anything  
Kiss until the morning  
'Cause what you are to me  
Is only everything, everything, baby

Don't wanna wake up in the morning without you  
Go back to bed so I can dream about you  
Look at the clock, girl, I can't wait till you get home  
I love to hear your message playing on my telephone

What you are to me  
Is only everything, everything, baby  
What you are to me is only everything

So listen honey  
Let's sit under the apple tree  
And we'll say anything  
Kiss until the morning  
'Cause what you are to me  
Is only everything, everything

Oh, you are the only one who can make me feel  
The way that I feel for you  
No one can ever replace the way you are

Oh oh oh, oh oh oh  
Everything, everything  
Oh oh oh, oh oh oh  
Everything, everything

What you are to me  
Is only everything, everything, baby  
What you are to me is only everything

Let's sit under the apple tree  
And we'll say anything  
What you are to me  
Is only everything, everything, baby

Oh you're everything

Baby you're everything  
Oh oh oh, oh oh oh  
Everything, everything  
Baby you're everything  
Oh oh oh, oh oh oh  
Baby you're everything  
Everything, everything  
You're my everything  
Oh oh oh, oh oh oh  
Listen baby, you're everything  
Everything, everything  
What you are is only everything  
Oh oh oh, oh oh oh  
Baby you're everything  
Let me tell what you are to me