

Nothing On You

Matt Dusk

The sun is falling in the west
Turning sailboats to silhouettes
I'm soaking up the marvelous view
There's no words to describe
Such a feast for the eyes
And it ain't got nothin' on you

The palms are walzing in the wind
Sweet ocean waves are dancing in
The perfect night out of the blue
It's a million to one
What a jackpot I've won
And it ain't got nothing on you

You make the heavens jealous of your angel face
You make the flowers long for your bouquet
Of all the beauty that I've seen
Your smile's what's bewitching me
When you cast your spell

A blue moon comes a traveling in
The summer sounds of mandolins
I'm in such an unforgettable mood
In a moment so rare
All the gold can't compare
And it ain't got nothin' on you

A blue moon comes a traveling in
The summer sounds of mandolins
I'm in such a wonderful mood
In a moment so rare
All the gold can't compare
And it ain't got nothin' on you
And it ain't got nothin' on you