

Embraceable You

Oleta Adams

Embrace me
My sweet embraceable you
Embrace me
My irreplaceable you
Just one look at you
My heart grows tipsy in me
You and you alone
Bring out the gypsy in me

I love all
The many charms about you
Above all
I want my arms about you
Don't be naughty, baby
Come to me
Come to me do
My sweet embraceable you

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