

Every Time I Look at You

Shenandoah

Getting ready on a Friday
Oh, like how do I look in this dress
Anything that you put on baby
That's how I like you best
Standing there when you're fixing your hair
Wish you could only see
The way you look, the way I stare
The way my heart skips a beat

'Cause you look like some girl out of a magazine
Talkin' one out of a million, best I ever seen
Call me a lucky man, call me a lovesick fool
Yeah, it blows my mind, girl, every time I look at you
Just look at you, girl

You ought to see how their heads turn
Every time you walk in the room
It's like a mic drop, everything stops
All eyes on you
I'm just a guy with a girl
That everybody wants to meet
Thinking man, what did he do
To have her arms all over me

'Cause you look like some girl out of a magazine
Talkin' one out of a million, best I ever seen
Call me a lucky man, call me a lovesick fool
Yeah, it blows my mind, girl, every time I look at you
Just look at you, girl
Oh, yeah

Ain't no doubt, baby, you were sent from above
Can't help, but look, and god, I can't get enough

'Cause you look like some girl out of a magazine
I'm talkin' one out of a million, best I ever seen
Call me a lucky man, call me a lovesick fool
But it blows my mind, girl, every time I look at you
Well, it blows my mind, girl, every time I look at you
Look at you, girl
Oh yeah
Just look at you, girl