Something About Her

Stephen Sanchez

There must be something about her That you love, don't you, dear? Something about her

She was kinder to me
Than most girls would ever be
I'm over the moon
And I'm sad to see it end so soon
Oh, what have I done
I've never thought this way for love
Convinced that it is all because

There must be something about her
That you love, don't you, dear?
Something about her terrifies all my fears
She sits in a smile
With eyes looking through
What's the point of all this music
If I'm not here to dance with you
There must be something about her

It'd be wiser for me to run away from all I see
I can't resist what good is love if not to miss
Your hands or your eyes or the way that yours just look in mine
I'd die to live for any little part of this

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