

Grace

Surfaces

Oh Grace, oh Grace
Everytime you come around
I feel ok, you help me see color in a world of grey
Girl you make me feel some type of way, ooh

Every little thing you say or you do
Got me feeling like everything is brand new
I just sit and wonder why
I can't believe that I'm your guy
Just say my name and I'll come through

Oh Grace, oh Grace
Everytime you come around
I feel ok, you help me see color in a world of grey
Girl you make me feel some type of way, ooh

Ain't no mystery that we can't solve with you and me
There ain't no other place I'd rather be that I can see
I love the way you move
There's nothing that you have to prove
Just say my name and I'll come through

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I feel ok, you help me see color in a world of grey
Girl you make me feel some type of way, ooh

Oh Grace, oh Grace (Woo!)
You make me feel some type of way
Oh Grace, oh Grace (Woo!)
You make me feel some type of way