

## **Natural**

## **Sweet**

There she goes dressed in black  
And a string of pearls  
Hair of gold falls down her back  
She's natural

Walk into a crowded room  
She takes me by the hand  
Turning heads but I'm her man  
She's natural

And she knows just what to do  
How to get her message through  
With brains and beauty too  
It's not only skin deep

Gives a smile to everyone  
Saves the best for me  
When she does she  
Tames the sun  
Natural

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Hair of gold falls down her back  
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Natural