I'm Calling You (Interlude)

The Temptations

Oh, let me tell ya (mm, mm, mm)
I've been in many places
Seen many faces (mm, mm, ooh)
But I met this young lady
She makes the hair on the nape of my neck stand up (ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh)
Some kind of way, you know?

I've got to tell her
In a very special way
That she brings joy to my life
To a world that was cold and forbidden

Now there's a new day
I can't let her get away
Somehow I know that I've got to tell her that she's special
And how much I really, really love her

This is my promise To you, darling