All of You

Tony Bennett

After watching her appear From every angle There's a big, romantic deal I've got to wrangle For I've fallen for a certain lovely lass And its not a passing fancy or a fancy pass

I love the look of you, (and) the lure of you The sweet of you, and the pure of you The eyes, the arms, and the (that) mouth of you The east, west, north, and the (that) south of you I'd love to gain complete control of you Handle even the heart and soul of you Love at least a small percent of me do 'Cause I love all of you