

Embraceable You

Willie Nelson

Embrace me, my sweet embraceable you
Embrace me, you irreplaceable you
Just one look at you and my heart grew tipsy in me
You and you alone bring out the gypsy in me

I love all the many charms about you
Above all I want my arms about you
So don't be a naughty baby
Come to papa, come to papa do (Yeah)
My sweet embraceable you

I love all the many charms about you
Above all I want my arms about you (Oh)
Don't be a naughty baby
Come to papa do
My sweet embraceable you