

The Way She Makes Me Feel

Johnny Mathis

There's no chill and yet I shiver
There's no flame and yet I burn
I'm not sure what I'm afraid of
Yet I'm trembling

There's no storm yet I thunder
And I'm breathless, why I wonder
Weak one moment, then the next
I'm fine

I feel as if I'm falling every time I close my eyes
And flowing through my body is a river of surprise
Felling sorrow wakening, I hardly recognize
As mine

What are all these new sensations
What's the secret they reveal
I'm not sure I understand
But I like the way I feel

Oh, why is it that every time I close my eyes she's there
The water shining on his skin, the sunlight in her hair
And all the while I'm thinking things
That I can't wait to share with her

I'm a bundle of confusion
Yet it has a strange appeal
Did it all begin with her
And the way she makes me feel
I like the way she makes me feel