

When Somebody Thinks You're Wonderful

Eric Clapton

When somebody thinks you're wonderful
What a difference in your day
Seems as though your troubles disappear
Like a feather in your way

When somebody thinks you're wonderful
Tells you with a smile so sweet
What are little stones you step on
Just a meadow 'neath your feet

And how you meet the morning
And gaily swing along
At night you may be weary
But your heart still sings a song

When somebody thinks you're wonderful
Love is mighty close to you
Just another thing more wonderful
Making all her dreams come true

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