

# I Concentrate On You

Dianne Reeves

Whenever skies look gray to me  
And troubles begin to brew  
Whenever the winter winds become too strong  
I concentrate on you

When fortune cries 'ney ney' to me  
And people declare you're through  
Whenever the blues become my only song  
I concentrate on you

On your smile so sweet, so tender  
When at first your kiss I declined  
On the light in your eyes when you surrender  
Once again our arms intertwine

And so when wise men say to me  
That love's young dream never comes true  
To prove that even wise men can be wrong  
I concentrate on you

On your smile so sweet, so tender  
When at first your kiss I declined  
On the light in your eyes when you surrender  
Once again our arms intertwine

And so when wise men say to me  
That love's young dream never comes true  
To prove that even wise men can be wrong  
I concentrate on you, on you  
I concentrate on you