

## I Concentrate On You

Dionne Warwick

Whenever skies look gray to me  
And trouble begins to grow  
Whenever the winter winds become too strong  
I concentrate on you

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

On your smile so sweet, so tender  
When at first my kiss you decline  
On the light in your eyes, when you surrender  
And once again our arms intertwine

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

On the light in your eyes, when you surrender  
And once again our arms intertwine

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