

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