

# All These Things

Elvis Costello

The touch of your lips next to mine  
Gets me excited makes me feel fine  
The touch of your hand  
Your sweet hello  
The fire inside you  
When you're holding me close

Your love so warm and tender  
The thrill is so divine  
It is all these things that make you mine

If you should leave me  
I surely would die  
You started to go  
I started to cry  
I've got it bad  
But that's alright  
As long as you're with me every night

Your love so warm and tender  
The thrill is so divine  
It is all these things that make you mine

If I should live forever  
The only thing that I want to do  
With all that time  
Would be to give forever  
All of my love, all my love  
To you

Your love so warm and tender  
The thrill is so divine  
It is all these things that make you mine