

# The Nearness Of You

Etta James

Why do I just wither and forget all resistance  
When you and your magic pass by  
My hearts in a dither dear  
When youre at a distance  
But when you are near, oh my...

Its not the pale moon that excites me  
That thrills and delights me,  
Oh no  
Its just the nearness of you

It isnt your sweet conversation  
That brings this sensation,  
Oh no  
Its just the nearness of you

When youre in my arms  
And I feel you so close to me  
All my wildest dreams  
Came true

I need no soft lights to enchant me  
If youll only grant me  
The right  
To hold you ever so tight  
And to feel in the night  
The nearness of you.