

Around You

Ingrid Michaelson

I call you my friend
And that's all that I knew
Why do I have to pretend
To find ways to be around you?

You've been there all along
Holding my hand like you do
Why do I feel that it's wrong
To love to be around you?

And I think I'm losing my mind
Maybe I have been hopelessly blind to your beauty
And you have a sweet sinful smile, I'm in trouble
'Cause you turn me upside down and around and around

Do you feel what I feel? Well?
Do you feel this way too?
That every wound seems to heal when I am around you

And I must be losing my mind
Maybe I have been hopelessly blind to your beauty
And you have a sweet sinful smile, I'm in trouble
'Cause you turn me upside down and around and around and around

And I must be losing my mind
Maybe you have a sweet sinful smile, I'm in trouble
Cause you turn me upside down and around and around
Turn me upside down and around and around
Turn me upside down and around and around

My feet don't touch the ground
When I'm around you
When I'm around you, you, you, you, you