

When You Walk In The Room

Karla Bonoff

I can see a new expression on my face
I can feel a strange sensation taking place
I can hear the guitars playing lovely tunes
Every time that you walk in the room

I close my eyes for a second and pretend it's me you want
Meanwhile I try to act so nonchalant
I see a summer night with a magic moon
Every time that you walk in the room

Maybe it's a dream come true
Standing right along side of you
Wish I could show you how much I care
But I only have the nerve to stare

I can feel there's something pounding in my brain
Just anytime that someone speaks your name
Trumpets sound and I hear thunder boom
Every time that you walk in the room
Every time that you walk in the room
Every time that you walk in the room