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