

Only Everything

Marc Broussard

I love your body handle when you move your hips
Your lips are honey, you've a candy flavoured kiss
Baby you're sweet luck Sunday afternoon
I'm going crazy 'cause I'm crazy over you

Let's go to Vegas and we'll make love
In a heart shape hot tube baby
So tell your mama that the game's up
This is real love
Let me tell you now

What you are to me
Is only everything, everything, baby
What you are to me is only everything

So listen honey
Let's sit under the apple tree
And we'll say anything
Kiss until the morning
'Cause what you are to me
Is only everything, everything, baby

Don't wanna wake up in the morning without you
Go back to bed so I can dream about you
Look at the clock, girl, I can't wait till you get home
I love to hear your message playing on my telephone

What you are to me
Is only everything, everything, baby
What you are to me is only everything

So listen honey
Let's sit under the apple tree
And we'll say anything
Kiss until the morning
'Cause what you are to me
Is only everything, everything

Oh, you are the only one who can make me feel
The way that I feel for you
No one can ever replace the way you are

Oh oh oh, oh oh oh
Everything, everything
Oh oh oh, oh oh oh
Everything, everything

What you are to me
Is only everything, everything, baby
What you are to me is only everything

Let's sit under the apple tree
And we'll say anything
What you are to me
Is only everything, everything, baby

Oh you're everything

Baby you're everything
Oh oh oh, oh oh oh
Everything, everything
Baby you're everything
Oh oh oh, oh oh oh
Baby you're everything
Everything, everything
You're my everything
Oh oh oh, oh oh oh
Listen baby, you're everything
Everything, everything
What you are is only everything
Oh oh oh, oh oh oh
Baby you're everything
Let me tell what you are to me