

## All Of You

Nancy Wilson

After watching your appeal from every angle  
there's a big romantic deal I've got to wangle  
For I've fallen for a certain luscious lass  
And it's not a passing fancy or a fancy pass

I love the look of you, the lure of you  
The sweet of you, the pure of you  
The eyes, the arms, the mouth of you  
The east, west, north, and the south of you  
I'd love to gain complete control of you  
And handle even the heart and soul of you  
So love, at least, a small percent of me, do  
For I love all of you