

## You're In My Heart (The Final Acclaim)

Rod Stewart

I didn't know what day it was  
When you walked into the room.  
I said 'hello' unnoticed;  
You said goodbye too soon.

Breezin' through the clientele,  
Spinnin yarns that were so lyrical.  
I really must confess right here,  
That the attraction was purely physical.

I took all those habits of yours,  
Which in the beginning were hard to accept.  
Your fashion sense for Beardsley prints,  
I chalked up to experience.

The redheaded lady with a dutch accent  
Who tried to change my point of view.  
Her ad lib lines were well rehearsed,  
But my heart poured out for you.

You're in my heart, you're in my soul.  
You'll be my breath should I grow old.  
You are my lover, you're my best friend.  
You're in my soul.

You're an essay in glamour.  
But you're every schoolboy's dream.  
You're Celtic united, but baby I've decided  
You're the best team I've ever seen.

You're a rhapsody, a comedy,  
You're a symphony and a play.  
You're every love song ever written,  
But honey what do you see in me?

My love for you is immeasurable;  
My respect for you: immense.  
You're ageless, timeless, lace and fineness,  
You're beauty and elegance.

And there have been many a day,  
Many times I thought to leave.  
But I bite my lip and turn around,  
Cause you're the warmest thing I ever found.