

# Touch The Sky

Roger Taylor

And when you smile, honey it's a cinch, I crawl for miles,  
it's worth every inch, I'd touch the sky honey, for you ooh ooh

The way you turn your head, and the way you walk  
I know it's a cliché honey, the way you talk  
And when you smile, you set the world alight  
When you throw your magic switch, you make me feel alright

Yeah when you smile, it's a cinch, paint won't dry  
when it comes to the clinch, politicians don't lie honey, for y  
ou oohoo

The way you fix your hair, even when you boil your eggs  
You got a certain something honey, goes straight to my legs  
And when you laugh, the whole world grins  
You get right through to my soul with just the little things

Yeah when you smile honey you make, brave men cry  
honey you are, something wild, it's you ooh ooh

and again

Yeah when you smile, id crawl for miles  
we'll touch the sky honey, it's you ooh ooh  
It's the little things, the little things, you do