

## The Way

Saigon Kick

The way you move when we touched  
Is like fire in my arm, baby  
And when we kiss with our lips touched  
It makes me crazy, deep inside

When we hold, like we hold  
It seem forever and a day since I was ...

But Jesus loves the way you walk  
And Jesus loves the way you talk

The way you walked into the room  
It's electric, so refined  
When you laugh, it's hard, to me  
Than I could ever give to you

When we see all we can  
We are defined without sign

But Jesus loves the way you walk  
And Jesus loves the way you talk  
But Jesus loves the way you walk  
And Jesus loves the way you talk

When I die, it's not forever  
When I'm gone you won't remember, remember

But Jesus loves the way you walk  
Jesus loves the way you talk, yeah  
But Jesus loves the way you walk  
Jesus loves the way you talk