

Special Occasion

Smokey Robinson and The Miracles

Hmm, hmm, yeah

Special occasion

Like when you dress up in your tie and tails

Yeah, yeah, special occasion

Every time and it never fails

To give me a thrill that's fresh and new

Every time I'm kissing you

It's something that you do

That makes every time you kiss me

A real special occasion

Like one that calls for a toast of champagne

Yeah, yeah, yeah, special occasion

Every time and it's hard to explain

How the same old touch from the same old hand

Can make me feel like a different man

I just can't understand

But every time you touch me

It's a real special occasion

Yeah, yeah special occasion

Oh, oh yeah, hmm hmm, yeah

Ooh, beautiful music begins to play

You are the sun that brightens up my day

Why don't you stay? 'Cause every time I'm with you

It's a real special occasion

Like when in school you get your cap and gown

Yeah, now it's a real special occasion

And every time that you come around

Baby, it's a real