

Wrap Around

Steve Holy

You should see her every morning
In my faded flannel shirt
Wearing her big bear slippers
She's so sexy that it hurts

And when I take her to the city
You should see her turning heads
They never seen nothing so pretty
She can't help but knock 'em dead, yeah, yeah

She got a kiss that burns me down
She's got a touch that makes me come unwound
She's got a smile that knocks me to the ground
My baby's got the kind of love a man can wrap around

She's the perfect combination
Of Ginger and Mary Ann
Down home sophistication
Ain't no lines in her tan, no

Sometimes she like to hear Bocephus
Sometimes easy-talk
But if you play La Cucaracha
Well, she'll dance until you
She dance until you drop

She got a kiss that burns me down
She's got a touch that makes me come unwound
She's got a smile that knocks me to the ground
My baby's got the kind of love a man can wrap around, yeah

Oh, I don't think God ever
Never made anything better

She got a kiss that burns me down
She's got a touch that makes me come unwound
She's got a smile, knocks me to the ground
My baby's got the kind of love

She got a kiss that burns me down
She's got a touch that makes me come unwound
She's got a smile that knocks me to the ground
My baby's got the kind of love a man
Yeah, my baby's got the kind of love a man
Yeah, my baby's got the kind of love a man can wrap around

Kind of love a man can wrap around
She can wrap around
My baby's got the kind of love
A man can wrap around
She can wrap around
Wrap around, wrap around
Wrap around, wrap around