

He Loves Me

Tatyana Ali

We started out as real good friends.

'Ventually, we became intimate.

Was it in the stride of my sexy walk?

Or was it in the sound of the way I talk?

Something about you opened up my eyes,

made me see, you weren't like other guys.

All my life, I've been waiting for someone who'll love me for me.

Chorus:

He knows me; he loves me for who I am, not what he sees.

x 4

He treats me like a queen,

not by giving me (oh, no, no) material things.

By respectin' me,

And holdin' me,

And comforting me,

Whenever I'm in need.

I can truly say I've been changed.

My inner strength has been rearranged.

When you see his face he'll be right next to me.

Or you just might see him in your dreams.

Never thought I'd find somebody quite like you.

Because of you my grayest skies have now turned blue.

You reline your happy smile upon my face.

I'm so glad it's me.

Chorus x 4

Never thought I'd find somebody quite like you.

Because of you my grayest skies have now turned blue.

You reline your happy smile upon my face.

I'm so glad it's me.

Chorus x 3

He's a strong, sweet man, strong sweet man,

holds me near in my palm of his hands.

He never changes like the weather.

Stays the same.

He is my fair-weather man, he is fair-weather man.

I can lean on him, yes, I can depend on him.

When I need a friend, he is always there for me.