

# It's Growing

James Taylor

Like a snowball rolling down the side of a snow covered hill, it's growing.

Like the size of a fish that the man claims broke his reel, it's growing.

Like a rosebud blooming in the warm of the summer sun, it's growing.

Like the tale by the time it's been told by more than one, wooo, it's growing.

Everyday it grows a little more than it was the day before.

My love for you just grows and grows.

Oh, how it grows and it grows.

And where it's gonna stop I'm sure, nobody knows.

(Hey, hey, hey, nobody knows)

How it grows, and it grows, and it grows.

(Nobody knows) Wooo, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

(Nobody knows. It grows, it grows, where is it gonna stop)

Wooo, like a need in a guy to see his girl.

When she's gone away, it's growing.

Like the sadness in his little heart

When he knows that she's gone to stay, wooo, it growing.

Everyday it grows a little more than it was the day before.

My love for you just grows and grows.

Oh, how it grows and it grows.

And where it's gonna stop I'm sure, nobody knows.

(Hey, hey, hey, nobody knows) It gets a little wider.

(Nobody knows) Oh, it gets a little stronger.

(Hey, hey, hey) The feeling for each kiss, baby.

(Hey, hey, hey) Oh, it lasts a little longer, yeah.

(Hey, hey, hey) Oooo, so much... oooo, so much.

Can't you see it's growing, baby

It grows, and it grows, and it grows, and it grows.