

Something in the Way She Moves

James Taylor

There's something in the way she moves,
Or looks my way, or calls my name,
That seems to leave this troubled world behind.
If I'm feeling down and blue,
Or troubled by some foolish game,
She always seems to make me change my mind.

'N'(and) I feel fine anytime she's around me now,
She's around me now
Almost all the time.
'N'(and) If I'm well you can tell that she's been with me now,
'N'(and) she's been with me now
Quite a long, long time
And I feel fine.

Every now and then the things I lean on lose their meaning,
And I find myself careening
Into places where I should not let me go.
She has the power to go where no one else can find me,
Yes, and to silently remind me
Of the happiness and good times that I know, you know.
Well I said I just got to know that:

It isn't what she's got to say
Or how she thinks or where she's been.
To me, the words are nice, the way they sound.
I like to hear them best that way -
It doesn't much matter what they mean,
Weh (when/well?) she says them mostly just to calm me down.

'N'(and) I feel fine anytime she's around me now,
A-she's around me now
Almost all the time.
If I'm well you can tell that she's been with me now,
And she's been with me now
Quite a long,
Long
Time -
Yes, and I feel fine.