

All of You

Tony Bennett

After watching her appear
From every angle
There's a big, romantic deal I've got to wrangle
For I've fallen for a certain lovely lass
And its not a passing fancy or a fancy pass

I love the look of you, (and) the lure of you
The sweet of you, and the pure of you
The eyes, the arms, and the (that) mouth of you
The east, west, north, and the (that) south of you
I'd love to gain complete control of you
Handle even the heart and soul of you
Love at least a small percent of me do
'Cause I love all of you