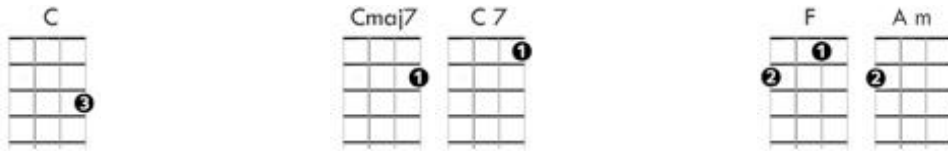


Something - Soprano Ukulele



Something in the way she moves attracts me like no other lover

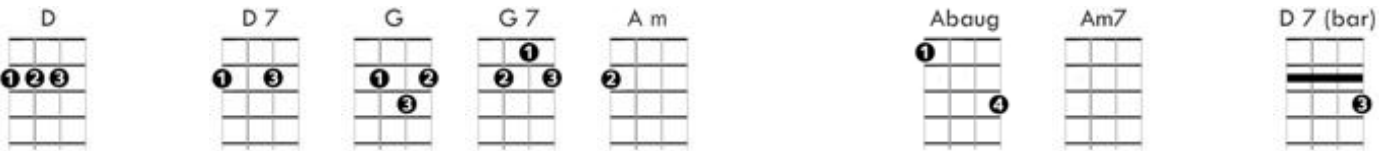


Something in the way she woos me...

I don't want to leave her now, you know I believe and how



Somewhere in her smile she knows that I don't need no other lover



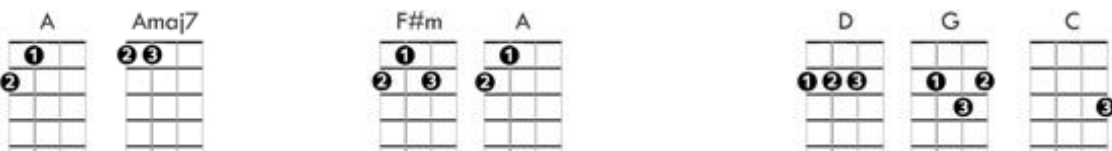
Something in her style that shows me...

I don't want to leave her now, you know I believe in how



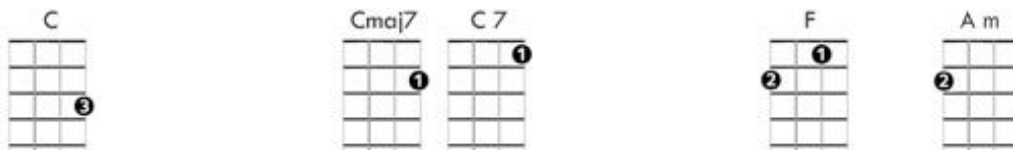
You're asking me will my love grow

I don't know, I don't know



You stick around now it may show

I don't know, I don't know



Something in the way she shows and all I have to do is think of her



Something in the things she shows me...

I don't want to leave her now, you know I believe and how

