

When You Walk In The Room  
(Jackie DeShannon)

I can feel a new expression on my face  
I can feel a glowing sensation taking place  
I can hear the guitars playing lovely tunes  
Every time that you walk in the room

I close my eyes for a second and pretend it's me you want  
Meanwhile I try to act so nonchalant  
I see a summer's night with a magic moon  
Every time that you walk in the room

Maybe it's a dream come true  
Walking right alongside of you  
Wish I could tell you how much I care  
But I only have the nerve to stare

I can feel a something pounding in my brain  
Just anytime that someone speaks your name  
Trumpets sound and I hear thunder boom  
Every time that you walk in the room  
Every time that you walk in the room

From Chris Hillman "Like A Hurricane"  
Sugar Hill Records 1998  
EMI United Partnership(BMI)