

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.
And if I'm feeling down and blue,
Or troubled by some foolish game,
She always seems to make me change my mind.

Chorus:

And I feel fine anytime she's around me now,
She's around me now
Just about all the time
And if I'm well you can tell she's been with me now,
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
And to silently remind me
Of the happiness and the good times that I know
got to know.

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
She says them mostly just to calm me down