

Kalan Porter, There's Something About The Way

Someday,
When I'm awfully low,
When the world is cold,
I will feel a glow just thinking of you
And the way you look tonight.

With each word your tenderness grows,
Tearing my fear apart.
And that laugh that wrinkles your nose,
Touches my foolish heart.

You're lovely, your lovely, your lovely,
Never, ever ever change.
Keep that breathless charm.
Won't you please arrange it, 'cause I love you
Just the way you look tonight,
Tonight...
The way you look tonight.