

# Whitney Houston, Nobody does it better

Nobody does it better  
Makes me feel sad for the rest  
Nobody does it half as good as you  
Baby you're the best  
I wasn't looking but somehow you found me  
I tried to hide from your love light  
But like heaven above me, the spy who loved me  
Is keeping all my secrets safe tonight  
And nobody does it better  
Sometimes I wish someone would  
Nobody does it half as good as you  
Why'd you have to be so good  
The way that you hold me, whenever you hold me  
There's some kind of magic inside you  
That keeps me from running, but just keep it coming  
How'd you learn to do the things you do  
And nobody does it better  
Makes me feel sad for the rest  
Nobody does it quite the way you do  
Baby, baby  
Baby you're the best  
Baby you're the best  
Baby you're the best  
Baby you're the best