

When You Walk In The Room

F C Bb Dm Am Gm7 C7 G7

[F] I can feel a new expression on my face
I can feel a strange sensation taking [C7] place
I can [Bb] hear the guitars [C7] playing lovely [F] tunes [Dm]
[Gm7] Every [Am] time that [C7] you walk in the [F] room

[F] I close my eyes and pretend it's me you want
Meanwhile I try to act so nonchalant [C7]
I see a [Bb] summer's night [C7] with a magic [F] moon [Dm]
[Gm7] Every [Am] time that [C7] you walk in the [F] room

[Gm7] Maybe [Am] it's a [C] dream come true
[Gm7] Standing [Am] right along [C] side of you
[F] Wish I could tell you how [Dm] much I care
But [G7] I only have the nerve to [Gm7] stare [C7]

[F] I can feel that something pounding in my brain
Just anytime that someone speaks your [C7] name
[Bb] Trumpets sound and [C7] I hear thunder [F] boom [Dm]
[Gm7] Every [Am] time that [C7] you walk in the [F] room
[Gm7] Every [Am] time that [C7] you walk in the [F] room