

Dan Hartman, Second Nature

Hey, hey
I wanna read it
In my magazine
I wanna hear it
On my radio

There's no limit
To the magic
Of this love
That we know
Whoa, whoa

And it's deeper
Than any eye can see
But it's more
Than just a mystery
This feeling's takin' over me

The way we do
The things we do
Second nature

The way we made
Our fantasy come true
Second nature

Well, it's a finger-snappin'
Be-bop can't-stop thing
Second nature
Whoa, whoa

It's not enough
To show you how I feel
'Cause this love
I've got for you is really real

And it's a miracle of timing
when it comes so naturally

And we're standing
we're going strong
And when other dreams
Have come and gone
Our love will keep us keeping on

The way we do
The things we do
Second nature

The way we made
Our fantasy come true
Second nature

Well, it's a finger-snappin'
Be-bop can't-stop thing
Second nature
Whoa, whoa

You are my river
You are my fire
Overflowin'
Getting higher and higher

And love will remain

Pulls me to the flame
Then I'm burnin', burnin'
Burnin', burnin'
This feeling's returnin'

Second nature
Second nature

In every lover's heart
the story's being told
With a message sayin'
Ooh, I love you
Ooh, I love you
Ooh, I love you so

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The things we do
Second nature

The way we made
Our fantasy come true
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Well, it's a finger-snappin'
Be-bop can't-stop thing
Second nature
Whoa, whoa

The way we do
The things we do
Second nature

The way we made
Our fantasy come true
Second nature

Can it be, I say can it be
Second nature

Whoa, whoa