Poetry In Motion - Johnny Tillotson SLOW: G G **D7** When I see my baby, what do I see? P-o-etry, Poetry in motion. Em C Poetry in motion, walking by my side. Em Her lovely locomotion, keeps my eyes open wide. Em C Poetry in motion, see her gentle sway, Em A wave out on the ocean, could never move that way. CHORUS: G Bm G Bm G I love every movement, there's nothing I would change. She doesn't need improvement, She's much too nice to rearrange. Em Poetry in motion, dancing close to me, Em С A flower of devotion, swaying gracefully. Em Oh......A-whoa, whoa, whoa, , A-whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, A-whoa, whoa, whoa......WHOA Em C Poetry in motion, see her gentle sway. A wave out on the ocean could never move that way. **CHORUS:** Em C Poetry in motion, all that I adore. Em No number nine love potion, could make me love her more. Em Oh.....a-whoa, whoa, whoa, , a-whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, G

a-whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa......WHOA