

Glen Campbell

"Love Story"

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I like your brother, and I like your mother
I like you, and you like me too-oo-oo

We'll get a preacher, and we'll buy a ring
And we'll hire a band, with an accordian
A violin, and a tenor who can si-ing

You and me, you and me, you and me
You and me, you and me, babe
You and me, you and me, you and me
You and me, you and me, babe

We'll have a so-on, we'll get him a sister
Can count all the times, her daddy's gonna kiss her
He'll drink his baby blue, from a big bra-ass cup
Someday he maybe president, if things loosen u-up

You and me, you and me, you and me
You and me, you and me, babe
You and me, you and me, you and me
You and me, you and me, babe

You'll take the train into the city every mornin'
Now you maybe plain but I think you're pretty in the
morning
Some nights we'll go out da-ancin' if I am not too tired
Some nights we'll sit romancin', watchin' the late show
by the fi-ire

When our kids are grown with kids of their own
They'll send us away, to a little home in Florida
And we'll play checkers a-all day
Until we pass away-ay

You and me, you and me, you and me
You and me, you and me, babe
You and me, you and me, you and me
You and me, you and me, babe
You and me, you and me, you and me
You and me, you and me, babe
You and me, you and me, you and me

You and me, you and me, babe
You and me (fade)

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