

John Lennon

"Dizzy Miss Lizzy"

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You make me dizzy, Miss Lizzy,
The way you rock'n'roll.
You make me dizzy, Miss Lizzy,
When we do the stroll.
Come on, Miss Lizzy,
love me fore I grow too old.

Come on, give me fever,
Put your little hand in mine.
You make me dizzy, Miss Lizzy,
Girl, you look so fine.
You're just a-rockin' and a-rollin',
I sure do wish you were mine.

You make me dizzy, Miss Lizzy,
When you call my name.
O-o-o-o-oh baby,
Say you're driving me insane.
Come on, come on, come on, baby,
I want to be your lover man.

Run and tell your mama
I want you to be my bride.
Run and tell your brother,
Baby, don't run and hide.
You make me dizzy, Miss Lizzy,
And I want to marry you.

Come on, give me fever,
Put your little hand in mine.
You make me dizzy, Miss Lizzy,
Girl, you look so fine.
You're just a-rockin' and a-rollin',
I sure do wish you were mine

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