

Chris Andrews

"Long Live Love"

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Venus must have heard my plea;
She has sent someone along for me.

I have waited a long long time
For somebody to call mine,
And at last he's come along.
Baby, ah, nothing can go wrong.

We meet every night at eight,
And I don't get home till late.
I say to myself each day,
"Baby, ah, long, long live love,"
Uh-huh!

True love must be the greatest thing.
I know now; I sing and sing
Of the moon and stars above.
How I longed to be in love.

We meet every night at eight,
And I don't get home till late.
I say to myself each day,
"Baby, ah, long, long live love,"
Uh-huh!

Now, of one thing I'm more than sure:
Since love's come, I don't want more
Than to kiss him every night
'N make everything all right.

We meet every night at eight,
And I don't get home till late.
I say to myself each day,
"Baby, ah, long, long live love,"
Uh-huh!

We meet every night at eight,
And I don't get home till late.
I say to myself each day,
"Baby, ah, long, long live love,"
Uh-huh!

Long, long live love.

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