

## The Beatles

### "Dizzy Miss Lizzie"

Visit "[Dizzy Miss Lizzie](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Williams)

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

Come on, give me fever,  
Put your little hand in mine.  
You make me dizzy, Miss Lizzie,  
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 Lizzie,  
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 Lizzie,  
And I want to marry you.

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

Visit [The Beatles](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

