

Johnny Broadway "Howling In The Moonlit Night"

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I'm such a puppy for your loveliness,
all doggy eyes and bushy tail.
Do you fancy me as well my dear?
We could be married in the spring next year.

And if I had my way, you'd be on my arm right now,
we'd be strolling through the autumn leaves,
and I'd be the luckiest guy I know.

There's plenty of time for love to grow,
my darling, before the coming snow
can take you away.

There's one more mile left to go
along this perfect road, you know,
before we'll arrive at your front door
and I go astray.

I'm here, howling in the moonlit night,
just keeping up the neighborhood.
Bloodhound, hungry for a sloppy kiss,
oh, if you'd only grant me this,
then I'd be the luckiest guy I know.

There's plenty of time for love to grow,
my darling, before the coming snow
can take you away.

There's one more mile left to go
along this perfect road, you know,
before we'll arrive at your front door
and I go astray.

I'm such a puppy for your loveliness,
all doggy eyes and bushy tail.

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