

Petula Clark

"Come To Me for Love"

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Come To Me for Love

Written and composed by Dorothy Lorgan (currently Dorothy Karl)

Don't come to me for friendship

You got all the friends you need

Don't stand out in my garden

'Cause you stick out like a weed

Don't talk me no more small talk

It's so real it's unreal

But if it's love you come a'searchin' for

You've got yourself a deal

I have a circus merry-go-round

Would you like to take a ride

I have an ocean in my yard

Why don't you meet me at high tide

I have an ache inside my heart

Whenever you are at my side

It's so real it's unreal

Come to me for love.

Don't come to me for checkers

You know you always win

Don't send me no more green stamps

'Cause I never trade 'em in

No, you can't have my camera

It needs another reel

But if it's me you need well then I'll know

You know just how I feel

I have a circus merry-go-round

Would you like to take a ride

I have an ocean in my yard

Why don't you meet me at high tide

I have an ache inside my heart

Whenever you are at my side

It's so real it's unreal

Come to me for love.

My heart is such a steal

Come to me for love

Now that you know how I feel

Come to me for love

