

Our Favourite Melodies

Craig Douglas

Just when I think I'm over you
Just when I'm through with being blue
I pass the record store and comin' through the door
I hear those golden melodies

They're playing "Hit The Road, Jack"
They're saying, "You'll come back"
They're saying "Take Good Care Of My Baby"

I turn around and walk on home.
What can you do when you're alone?
Turn on the radio
And, baby, wouldn't you know?
I hear our favourite melody

They're playing "Goodbye, Cruel World"
They're saying "Hey, Little Girl"
They're playing "Run To Him"
My baby, "Run To Him"

It makes no difference what I do
The songs they play remind me of you
Can't seem to get away
You haunt me night and day
Each time they play our melodies

They're saying, "I love you"
They're saying "Hey, girl, it's true"
Please, say you love me, too, my baby.
Say you do

Stop saying "Hit The Road, Jack."
Stop saying, "You'll come back"
Stop playing "Goodbye, Cruel World"
Stop saying "Hey, Little Girl"
Stop saying, "I love you"
Stop saying "Hey, girl, it's true"•

Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

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