

I Got You Babe

UB40 & Chrissie Hynde

They say we're young and we don't know
We won't find out until we grow
Well I don't know if all that's true
'Cause you got me, and baby I got you Babe, I got you babe
I got you babe They say our love won't pay the rent
Before it's earned, our money's all been spent
I guess that's so, we don't have a pot
But at least I'm sure of all the things we got Babe, I got you babe
I got you babe I got flowers in the spring
I got you to wear my ring
And when I'm sad, you're a clown
And if I get scared, you're always around Don't let them say your hair's too long
'Cause I don't care, with you I can't go wrong
Then put your little hand in mine
There ain't no hill or mountain we can't climb Babe, I got you babe
I got you babe I got you to hold my hand
I got you to understand
I got you to walk with me
I got you to talk with me I got you to kiss goodnight
I got you to hold me tight
I got you, I won't let go
I got you to love me so I got you babe
I got you babe
I got you babe
I got you babe I got you babe
I got you babe
I got you babe
I got you babe

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