1963

Brazzaville

Baby, I'm stuck in the middle and I don't know why
I find the words you sang to me
Sweeter than the words of the bird in the skyOh, the days you came around
I feel so good for me
I can take most anything
'Cause what you bringI find it to be magical
I feel like I'm loving you in 1963
Flowers in my hair, now
Little bitty hearts upon my cheek
Baby, you'll be on my mind
Till I kiss you next timeBaby, come on take a ride in my little blue bug
Keep the windows down
Don't forget to celebrate the radio's upOh, the way you hold my hand
There is no other way
We could take a thousand walks
And laugh all dayI find it to be magical
I feel like I'm loving you in 1963
Flowers in my hair, now
Little bitty hearts upon my cheek
Baby, you'll be on my mind
Till I kiss you next timeI find it to be magical
I feel like I'm loving you in 1963
Flowers in my hair, now
Little bitty hearts upon my cheek
Baby, you'll be on my mind
Till I kiss you next timeMagical
I feel like I'm loving you in 1963
Flowers in my hair, now
Little bitty hearts upon my cheek
Baby, you'll be on my mind
Till I kiss you next timeI feel like I'm loving you in 1963
I got flowers in my hair, now
Little bitty hearts upon my cheek
Baby, you'll be on my mind

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