

1963

Priessnitz

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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