

Whole Lotta Lovin'

BluesPower

Tired of these girlie magazines
I want to stop dreamin' and get back home to the real thing
Late last night I read the letter you sent
Woke up this mornin', under a tent
Uh huh, whole lotta lovin', we got a whole lotta lovin' to do
Tired of these girlie magazines
I want to stop dreamin' and get back home to the real thing
Late last night I read the letter you sent
Woke up this mornin', under a tent
Uh huh, whole lotta lovin', we got a whole lotta lovin' to do
My mini bar's empty, but I'm still alive
I'm all alone, but my bed's big enough for a party of five
Tossin' and turnin' until a quarter to three
Can't get to sleep without watching TV
Uh huh, whole lotta lovin', we got a whole lotta lovin' to do
Whole lotta lovin', we got a whole lotta lovin' to do
Ho, it's been weeks since I've seen you
I'm hopin' that you mean it
Tell me that you understand
But there's one little thing that I'm worried about
I hope that you remember who I am, I'm the one with the harmonica
Ho, it's been weeks since I've seen you
I'm hopin' that you mean it
Tell me that you understand
But there's one little thing that I'm worried about
I hope that you remember who I am
Everybody else is holdin' hands
I'm here lonely, playin' around with my microphone stand
But I'm comin' home, only one more week
The first three days, we won't get no sleep
Uh huh, whole lotta lovin', we got a whole lotta lovin' to do
Whole lotta lovin', we got a whole lotta lovin' to do
Whole lotta lovin', whole lotta lovin', whole lotta lovin' to do
Whole lotta lovin', whole lotta lovin', whole lotta lovin' to do
We got a whole lotta lovin', whole lotta lovin', whole lotta lovin' to do

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