

# Elenore

## Cinerama

You got a thing about you  
I just can't live without you  
I really want you Elenore near me  
Your looks intoxicate me  
Even though your folks hate me  
There's no one like you Elenore really Elenore gee I think you're swell  
And you really do me well  
You're my pride and joy et cetera  
Elenore can I take the time  
To ask you to speak your mind  
Tell me that you love me better I really think you're groovy  
Let's go out to a movie  
What do ya say now, Elenore can we?  
They'll turn the lights way down low  
Maybe we won't watch the show  
I think I love you, Elenore, love me Elenore, gee I think you're swell  
And you really do me well  
You're my pride and joy, et cetera  
Elenore, can I take the time  
To ask you to speak your mind?  
Tell me that you love me better One more time! Elenore, gee I think you're swell, ah-hah  
Elenore, gee I think you're swell, ah-hah-hah

Songwriters

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