

Linda Lou

Mark Collie

On the day I met you what a stroke of luck
You were buying you a Pepsi I was gasin' up my truck
Then Cupid's arrow hit me like a bolt out of the blue
And I fell like a tree at the feet of Linda Lou
Little Linda Lou you take my breath away
What am I to do when you look at me that way
Everybody wants you girl you know it's true
You break a heart everytime you turn around
And just like every other guy in town
I've gotta try even if you shoot me down Linda Lou
[guitar]
I have known some women sweet as they can be
But you were ripe for picking like an apple off a tree
But the look your daddy gave me said you're forbidden fruit
But I want you more than Adam wanted Eve Linda Lou
Little Linda Lou...
Little Linda Lou...
Linda Lou Linda Lou Linda Lou

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