

Tonight For Sure

Ruth Wallis

You don't have to parlez-vous
To understand the story I'm telling you
It was a mademoiselle in gay Paris
For years and years she hadn't said, 'Oui, oui'
When she met a handsome stevedore
She thought, 'What in the world am I saving it for?'
I want a little amour toujours
Baby, it's gotta be tonight for sure
Tonight, tonight, by candle shine
All that's yours is going to be mine

She was at the Maida looking for a squeeze
No one had ever filled up her diaries
She said, 'Cheri, I've waited long
Hope it's not too late for you to do me wrong?'
I want a little amour toujours
Baby, it's gotta be tonight for sure
Tonight, tonight, at 8 o'clock
If you've got the key it will fit the lock

I had a very handsome boyfriend once
So big and so strong but such a dunce
He treated me fair but he was a square
He knew when but he didn't know where
I want a little amour toujours
Baby, it's gotta be tonight for sure
Tonight, tonight, by half past nine
You'll be putting in some overtime

Most ladies like men who are big and tall
But I don't mind if you're short and small
I never measure ounce for ounce
After all honey, it's the punch that counts
I want a little amour te jour
Baby, it's gotta be tonight for sure
Tonight, tonight, by candle glow
My dear I know your love will grow

I always used to dream of Charles Boyer
I'd hope he'd drop in on me someday

Although you have no claim to fame
They tell me with the lights off, it's all the same
I want a little amour toujours
Baby, it's gotta be tonight for sure
We'll be wed, you'll share my bread
And mine will be thine, and thine will be mine
All of the time

Lyrics submitted by Bill Gale.

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