Can I

The Manhattans

Can I kiss my bride now preacher
Can I tell her, I got to tell her she's mine
She's got to be mine alone
Can I kiss her, I want to kiss her right now Mr. Preacher
Can I, take my, take my little baby home
Its plain to see, that I love her
And I want her, you know I want her to be
She's got to be my wife
For if you, if you just say, if you just say that one word sir
I'm gonna love her, for the rest of my life
Well have a short reception
And don't cha know, don't cha know and then
Then were gonna catch, were gonna catch that little plane
And then every, every little, every little road that we stop at
Don't cha know, its gonna be our lovers lane, and I want cha
I just, I got to kiss her, I got to kiss her right now Mr. Preacher
Don't cha know I got to tell her, oo, I got to tell her she's mine
She's got to be mine alone, Can I,
Can I kiss her, I got to kiss her right now Mr. Preacher
Can I take my, little baby home
(Can I take my baby home)
Come on let me kiss her now, I got to have her
She's got to be mine, she's my baby and I need her
Come on and let me take her home; I got to have her Mr. Preacher
I got to have her, come on, come on...

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