## **Love Story**

## **Randy Newman**

I like your bother, I like your mother I like you and you like me too We?ll get a preacher, I?ll buy a ring We?ll hire a band with an accordion, violin And a tenor who can sing You and me, you and me, baby You and me, you and me, baby You and me, you and me, you and me, baby You and me, you and me, you and me, baby We?ll have a kid or maybe we?ll rent one He?s got to be straight, we don?t want a bent one He?ll drink his baby brew from a big brass cup Someday he may be President if things loosen up You and me, you and me, baby You and me, you and me, you and me, baby You and me, you and me, baby You and me, you and me, baby I?ll take the train into the city ev?ry mornin? You may be plain, I think you?re pretty in the mornin? And some nights we?ll go out dancin? if I?m not too tired Some nights we?ll sit romancin? Watchin' the late show by the fire When our kids are grown with kids of their own They?ll send us away to a little home in Florida We?ll play checkers all day 'til we pass away

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