

Precious Kate

The Byrds

Get up sing your praises from the bottom of my heart
I see your smiling face every time I turn around
You're a changing lady with so many mystic moods
No wonder that I love you the way I seem to do
Precious Kate, it's our fate
To meet inside the center of a Californian earthquake
It is my desire to capture all your love
Giving you the happiness you can only get from above
I love being near you and how I love to hear you
And I'd be the man you'd have to send away
Precious Kate

Songwriters

FOWLEY, KIM / BATTIN, SKIP N

Published by
Lyrics © Peermusic Publishing

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>