I Gotta Know

[Wanda Jackson](#)

Well, I thought that you were wantin' romance
But all you ever do is dance, dance, dance
So I boppity bop the whole night long
To the knocked out music of a jukebox song
One thing I gotta know, I gotta know, I gotta know
If our love's the real thing where's my weddin' ringYes, we rocked and rolled till the broad daylight
You're a little too pooped to kiss your baby goodnight
I know you've had it when the rockin' is through
So I let you go home what else could I do
One thing I gotta knowWell, I thought that you were wantin' romance
When you're on that floor you're cool man cool
But when it comes to lovin' you need to go to school
You know I'm longin' for a weddin' day
But all you ever do is play, boy play
One thing I gotta know