Elenor

Me First and the Gimme Gimmes

You got a thing about you I just can't live without you I really want you, Elenor, near me Your looks intoxicate me Even though your folks hate me There's no one like you, Elenor, really Elenor, gee, I think you're swell And you really do me well You're my pride and joy, etcetera Elenor, can I take the time To ask you to speak your mind Tell me that you love me betterI really think you're groovy Let's go out to a movie What do you say now, Elenor, can we? They'll turn the lights way down low Maybe we won't watch the show I think I love you, Elenor, love me

Songwriters

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