Bubbalu

Angela Moyra

There are seas,
There are oceans.
Little hills, great mountains.
There are men,
and there's him I see.
With an ease, he enchants me.
Just a gaze and I'm ready.
Only him, it's only him I see.Maybe he's a little shy
Could he, could he
Feel the same as me tonight,
Could it be right?Oh he calls be bubbalu,
And he draws my picture too.
When he looks deep in my eyes,
He still doesn't have a clue.
Oh he calls me bubbalu,
Any love can overrule
Till he finds the perfect girl,
I'll be whatever he calls me,
His bubbalu.There's hope,
And there's hopeless.
Little clues, little patience.
And still I linger way too long.
I attend all his lessons,
He knows all my dainty dresses.
I could stop but he's the one I want.Maybe he's a little shy
Could he, could he
Feel the same as me tonight,
Could it be right?Oh he calls be bubbalu,
And he draws my picture too.
When he looks deep in my eyes,
He still doesn't have a clue.
Oh he calls me bubbalu,
Any love can overrule
Till he finds the perfect girl,
I'll be whatever he calls me,
His bubbalu.I see that you
need some love too.
I'm here for you, so won't you make your move?
Bubba-bubba-bubba

His bubbalu.Oh he calls be bubbalu,
And he draws my picture too.
When he looks deep in my eyes,
He still doesn't have a clue.
Oh he calls me bubbalu,
Any love can overrule
Till he finds the perfect girl,
I'll be whatever he calls me,
His bubbalu.

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