

1963

T.H.C.

Baby, I'm stuck in the middle and I don't know why
I find the words you sang to me
Sweeter than the words of the bird in the sky Oh, the days you came around
I feel so good for me
I can take most anything
'Cause what you bring I find it to be magical
I feel like I'm loving you in 1963
Flowers in my hair, now
Little bitty hearts upon my cheek
Baby, you'll be on my mind
Till I kiss you next time Baby, come on take a ride in my little blue bug
Keep the windows down
Don't forget to celebrate the radio's up Oh, the way you hold my hand
There is no other way
We could take a thousand walks
And laugh all day I find it to be magical
I feel like I'm loving you in 1963
Flowers in my hair, now
Little bitty hearts upon my cheek
Baby, you'll be on my mind
Till I kiss you next time I find it to be magical
I feel like I'm loving you in 1963
Flowers in my hair, now
Little bitty hearts upon my cheek
Baby, you'll be on my mind
Till I kiss you next time Magical
I feel like I'm loving you in 1963
Flowers in my hair, now
Little bitty hearts upon my cheek
Baby, you'll be on my mind
Till I kiss you next time I feel like I'm loving you in 1963
I got flowers in my hair, now
Little bitty hearts upon my cheek
Baby, you'll be on my mind

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