

# Beatles, The, I saw her standing there

Beatles, The  
Please Please Me  
I saw her standing there  
One, two, three, four!

Well she was just seventeen  
You know what I mean  
And the way she looked was way beyond compare  
So how could I dance with another  
Ooh when I saw her standing there

Well she looked at me  
And I, I could see  
That before too long I'd fall in love with her  
She wouldn't dance with another  
Ooh when I saw her standing there

Well my heart went boom  
When I crossed that room  
And I held her hand in mine

Oh we danced through the night  
And we held each other tight  
And before too long I fell in love with her  
Now I'll never dance with another  
Ooh when I saw her standing there

Well my heart went boom  
When I crossed that room  
And I held her hand in mine

Oh we danced through the night  
And we held each other tight  
And before too long I fell in love with her  
Now I'll never dance with another  
Ooh since I saw her standing there  
Ooh since I saw her standing there  
Yeah well since I saw her standing there