

Bee Gees, Young Man's Fancy

(written by m.gibb/kipner)

In the spring , a young man's fancy likely turns
To what he's been thinkin' of
He's thinkin' of love
In the spring , a young man's heart's begins to sing
Thinkin' of wedding rings
He's thinkin' of love
The chilly wintery winds, they blow,
In his heart ,he's warm
And true romance begins to grow
A love is born
In the spring , a young man's fancy

Likely turns to what he's been thinkin' of
He's thinkin' of love
The chilly wintery winds they blow
In his heart , he's warm
And true romance begins to grow
A love is born
In the spring , a young man's fancy
Likely turns to what's he's been thinkin' of
He's thinkin' of love
He's thinkin' of love
He's thinkin' of love
Ooh