## Charles Wright, Love Land

I have heard all about Love Land And all of its little charms But I know I'll never get to Love Land Unless I'm wrapped up in your arms You've got to take me with you, please take me with you How I'd love to walk down that golden street Hand-in-hand with you where all the lovers meet Whoa, I'd love to go to Love Land with you Pretty baby, 'cause my love is true, I swear I do I have heard all about Love Land And all of its youthful hearts Well, loneliness just can't live there And happiness is the answer You've got to take me with you Baby, got to take me with you, oh baby How I'd love to walk down that golden street Hand-in-hand with you where all the lovers meet How I'd love to go to Love Land with you, yeah Oh, I'd like to walk with you down that golden street Hand-in-hand with you where all the lovers meet How I'd love to go to Love Land, Love Land with you I do, swear I do, my love is true, take me with you, baby Yeah, take me with you, baby