

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