

# Dusty Springfield, Spooky

In the cool of the evening  
When everything is gettin kind of groovy  
You call me up and ask me  
Would I like to go with you and see a movie  
First I say no, I've got some plans for the night  
And then I stop, and say, all right  
Love is kinda crazy with a spooky little boy like you

You always keep me guessin  
I never seem to know what you are thinkin  
And if a girl looks at you  
It's for sure your little eye will be a-winkin  
I get confused, cause I don't know where I stand  
And then you smile, and hold my hand  
Love is kinda crazy with a spooky little boy like you  
Spooky

If you decide someday to stop this little game that you are playin  
I'm gonna tell you all the things my heart's been a-dyin to be sayin  
Just like a ghost, you've been a-hauntin my dreams  
So now i know, you're not what you seem  
Love is kinda crazy with a spooky little boy like you

Spooky, spooky, oh whoa, all right  
Spooky, oh yea yea  
I said Spooky yea yea