

Elvis Costello, Baby It's You

(Sha, la, la, la...)

It's not the way you look that touched my heart.

It's not the way you kissed me, baby, that tears me apart.

Many, many nights I tried. I sit alone at home and I cried over you.

What can I do? I can't help myself, cause baby, it's you.

You should hear the things they say about you.

They say you're never, ever, ever, ever gonna be true. Oh.

I don't listen to a word they say. I'm gonna love you any old way.

What can I do? It's true. I can't help myself, cause baby, it's you.

I don't listen to a word they say. I'm gonna love you any old way.

What can I do? It's true. I can't help myself, cause baby, it's you.

Baby, it's you.