

Elvis Presley, The Twelfth Of Never

(Words & music by Livingstone - Webster)

You ask how much I need you

Must I explain

I need you oh my darling

Like roses need rain

You ask how long I'll love you

I'll tell you true

Until the twelfth of never I'll still be loving you

Hold me close

Never let me go

Hold me close

Melt my heart like April snow

I'll love you 'till the blue bells forget to bloom

I'll love you 'till the clover has lost its perfume

I'll love you 'till the poets run out of rhyme

Oh, until the twelfth of never

And that's a long long time

Until the twelfth of never

And that's a long long time