

# Matt Bianco, Yeh-yeh

Yeh

every evening when all my day's work is through  
I call my baby and ask her what should we do?  
I mention movies but she don't think with me beg.  
And then she asks me why don't I come to her flat  
And have some supper and let the evening pass by  
By digging records beside a groovy hi-fi.  
I say yeh-yeh; that's what I say: I say yeh-yeh.

My baby loves me  
she gets me feelin' so fine  
The way she loves me she makes me know that she's mine.  
And when she kisses I feel the fire get hot  
She never misses  
she gives it all that she's got.

And when she asks me if ev'rything is okay  
I got my answer  
the only thing I can say:  
I say yeh-yeh; that's what I say: I say yeh-yeh.

We'll play a melody  
and turn the lights down low so none can see.

We gotta do that  
we gotta do that  
we gotta do that  
we gotta do that.

And there'll be no one else alive  
in all the world than you and me.

Oh

pretty baby  
I never knew such a thrill  
It's hard to tell you because I'm trembling still.

But

pretty baby  
I want you all for my own  
I'm even ready to leave those others alone.  
No need to ask me if everything is okay

I got my answer  
the only thing I can say:  
I say yeh-yeh; and that's what I say: I say yeh-yeh  
yeh yeh.

We'll play a melody  
and turn the lights down low so none can see. . . .

And that's what I say: I say yeh-yeh  
and that's what I say: I say yeh-yeh  
And that's what I say: I say yeh-yeh.