

Peter J. Birch, Claudette

When I first met you
I was very scare and shy
Your brown eyes shone like a sun
You knew
I'll be your man
So you wanted my ??? look at me
But I did.t know what to do
Now, I thinks that our destination it end the line
It end the line

Hey, Claudette do you love me?
Please, honey love me do
My little girl, please show me
Show mi your heart of gold