

# Randy Newman, Love Story

I like your mother  
I like your brother  
I like you  
And you like me too  
We'll get a preacher  
I'll buy a ring  
We'll hire a band  
With an accordion  
A violin  
And a tenor who can sing  
You and me you and me, baby  
You and me you and me you and me, baby  
You and me you and me you and me, baby  
You and me you and me you and me, baby  
We'll have a kid  
Or maybe we'll rent one  
He's got to be straight  
We don't want a bent one  
He'll drink his baby brew  
From a big brass cup  
Someday he may be president  
If things loosen up  
You and me you and me, baby  
You and me you and me you and me, baby  
You and me you and me you and me, baby  
You and me you and me you and me, baby  
I'll take the train into the city  
Ev'ry mornin'  
You may be plain - I think you're pretty  
In the mornin'  
And some nights we'll go out dancin'  
If I'm not too tired  
Some nights we'll sit romancin'  
Watching the Late Show by the fire  
When our kids are grown  
With kids of their own  
They'll send us away  
To a little home in Florida  
We'll play checkers all day  
Until we pass away