

Sugarland, Tennessee

It ain't often I take time, to answer calls on the request line.
But this one says, that we're his best last chance.
So all you people in radioland, turn it up loud, loud as you can.
Help to carry these words from a desperate man.

Chorus

Do you believe in love, and that we were meant to be?
Two words can free us, so repeat them after me!
"I do." from a boy in love to a girl called Tennessee.

It's always scary when you find true love;
Hits like lightning, from high above.
You might only get one chance to say:

Do you believe in love, and that we were meant to be?
Two words can free us, so repeat them after me!
"I do." from a boy in love to a girl called Tennessee.

He got scared and let her slip away,
Now he knows he's not afraid.
I'll put him on the air in case she's listening somewhere.

Take it to heart, keep in mind;
Try to reach out, through the telephone line.
Caller you're on the air, say it so she hears.

Do you believe in love, and that we were meant to be?
Two words can free us, so repeat them after me!
"I do." from a boy in love to a girl called Tennessee.