

# The Connells, I Got You

I got you, that's all I want.  
I won't forget, that's a whole lot.  
I won't go out, now that you're real (?)  
Sometimes we shout, that's not problem.

Chorus:  
I don't know why sometimes I get frightened.  
You can see my eyes you can tell that I'm not lying.

I got you, you're a pageant. (?)  
You're everything that I've imagined.  
But something's wrong, I feel uneasy.  
You show me, 'til you're not teasing.

(repeat chorus)

(repeat chorus)

There's no doubt, of when I'm with you.  
But I'm without, a stay in my room. (?)  
But do you go, I get no answer.  
It's always out, and gets on my nerves. (?)

(repeat chorus)

(repeat chorus)