

The Four Lads, The Bus Stop Song (A Paper Of Pins)

I'll give to you a paper of pins
And that's the way our love begins
If you will marry me, me, me
If you will marry me

I'll give to you a feathery bed
With downy pillows for your head
If you will marry me, me, me
If you will marry me

But you don't want my paper of pins
And you don't want my feathery bed
You want my house and money instead
That is plain to see

Well, here they are take everything
My house, my money, my wedding ring
And in the bargain I'll throw in me
If you will marry me

[Instrumental Interlude]

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And you don't want my feathery bed
You want my house and money instead
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