

# Uncle Bob, The Hit Parade

I don't believe all that you said was yesterday,  
I'll let you know, I'll let you know I feel the weight.  
I Wish you were mine, wish you were mine  
Wish you were mine, wish you were mine  
And all that that goes with...  
and Time brings me home,  
Time brings me home.  
Just say that you want me,  
Just say that you want me,  
I wish you were mine, wish you were mine  
Wish you were mine, wish you were mine  
And all that that goes with  
and Time brings me home,  
and i'll turn you ON...  
Pushing on through all i wanna do is get over you  
Pushing on through all i wanna do is get over you  
I wanna get laid, I wanna get played,  
I wanna walk down the Hit Parade  
Just say that you want me  
Just say that you want me  
Ohh, pushing on through all i wanna do is get over you  
Pushing on through all i wanna do is get over you  
I wanna get laid, I wanna get played,  
I wanna walk down the Hit Parade  
Just say that you want me  
Just say that you want me  
Just say that you want me  
Just say that you want me  
and I don't believe all that you said was yesterday  
I wish you were mine wish you were mine,  
wish you were mine wish you were mine  
and all that that goes with...