

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...