

Annette Hanshaw, Lovable And Sweet

Dum dum be dum
Dum dum be dum
I'm not lonely
Dum dum be dum
I got a real man
What an ideal man, now
Dum dum be dum
Dum dum be dum
He's my only
Dum dum be dum
Person I love
Has all of my love
And how talk about your classic lover
And you couldn't help discover
That he's that way lovable and sweet
He's candy
No one else can hold a candle
What a precious thing to handle
And he's that way lovable and sweet
Oh, gee, oh, gosh
Whenever we're all alone
Oh, gosh and oh, gee
What happens
It simply wouldn't be known
Bubblin' over with affection
Satisfyin' to perfection
Is he that way lovable and sweet
Talk about your nifty dresser
What a lover, some caresser
Is he that way lovable and sweet
Do I know just what I'm gettin'
When it comes to real love pettin'
Is he that way lovable and sweet
That guy, oh my
Has made me lose all control
His kiss, what bliss
It weakens the heart, but it turns into soul
And although he's such a night-man
Could he even be the right man?
Yes, he's that way lovable and sweet