Bill Monroe & His Bluegrass Boys, Hit Parade Of

From what I've been a hearing dear you've really got it made You've got a lot of fellers on your lover's hit parade If I can't be your number one I don't know what I'll do Gonna be plumb up to the top I'm so in love with you

On the hit parade of love I know I'Il never stop I've got a long long way to climb before I reach top But if I do get there soon I'd really have it made Then I'Il know I'm number one your lover's hit parade

Now it's your heart I'm after 'cause it's so nice and keep and to take your place would sure be hard to find So put your arms around me dear and be my turtle dove Then I'll feel like I'm number one on your hit parade of love

Now if we work together like all good lovers should We can make a go of it everything will turn out good We will can so much fun we'Il really have it made Then I'Il know I'm number one on your lover's hit parade