Brenda Lee, Thats All You Gotta Do

(Jerry Reed)

Anytime you're feeling low And you got no place to go You don't have to be blue Here is all you gotta do

Call me on the telephone Tell me that you're all alone And I'll come a runnin' to you Baby that's all you gotta do

All you gotta do when you're lonesome Is to call on me And I'll come a runnin' to you As a fast as I can

I'll love and squeeze you Uh-huh-huh I'll try to please you 'Cause baby, I want you to be my lovin' man

I've been waiting for the chance Needing you to start a romance And if you feel the same way too Here's all you gotta do

Tell me just a how you feel Tell me that your love is real And I'll give my heart to you Baby, that's all you gotta do

[Instrumental Interlude]

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