

Chuck Berry, I Do Really Love You

It's you I'm in love with
It's not what you are
It's not how you treat me
Or your fancy car
But there's something about you
I keep yearning for
I, I do really love you

Just thinking about you
Gives me such a thrill
Let alone to be with you or know that I will
And know that I'll tremble
When I should be still
Um, um, I, I do really love you

Give me what I live for
Your sweet lips pressed to me
And transform this yearning into ecstasy
And send me, oh, send me - most humbly
Um, um, I, I do really love you