

Connie Francis, Lookin' for love

Yeah, yeah, I'm just-a-lookin'
Uh-huh, I'm just-a-lookin'
Yeah, yeah, I'm just-a-lookin'
I'm just lookin' for love
Don't want fortune, don't want fame
Don't want everybody to know my name
Yeah, yeah, uh-huh, I'm just looking for love
Don't want diamonds, don't want pearls
Don't wanna be the envy of the teenage girls
Yea, yeah, uh-huh, I'm just looking for love
Don't wanna drive in convertible cars
Go to wild parties with movie stars
Don't wanna wear fabulous furs
I just want towels marked "His" and "Hers";
I don't want lots of wealth on told
I just want a simple little band of gold
Yeah, yeah, uh-huh, I'm just looking for love
Yeah, yeah, I'm just-a-lookin'
Uh-huh, I'm just-a-lookin'
Yeah, yeah, I'm just-a-lookin'
I'm just lookin' for love
Don't wanna drive in convertible cars
Go to wild parties with movie stars
Don't wanna wear fabulous furs
I just want towels marked "His" and "Hers";
I'll be lucky as a girl can be
When that certain boy comes lookin' for me
Yeah, yeah, uh-huh, I'm just lookin' for love
Yeah, yeah, I'm just-a-lookin'
Uh-huh, I'm just-a-lookin'
Yeah, yeah, I'm just-a-lookin'
I'm just lookin' for love