

Connie Smith, Too Good To Be True

Baby I can't believe you I can barely conceive you
Cause baby you're just too good to be true impossible you
Well the Sandman must be scheming playing games with my dreaming
Cause baby you're just too good to be true
Every morning I rise and shine and then start rockin' and reelin'
Can't seem to keep myself from gettin' this crazy tinglelin' feelin'
If I'm a dreamin' and makin' you up then I don't want anyone wakin' me up
Cause baby you're just too good to be true

[guitar]

Every since the day I met you I've been workin' on a plan to get you
Cause baby you're just too good to be true sweet lovable you
Well I know that it's not practical fall in love with a miracle
Oh baby you're just too good to be true
Every morning I rise and shine and then start rockin' and reelin'
Can't seem to keep myself from gettin' this crazy knockin' down feelin'
If I'm a dreamin' and makin' you up then I don't want anyone wakin' me up
Cause baby you're just too good to be true
I'm believable you oh baby you're just too good to be true