## Diana Ross, Love Story

(Randy Newman)

I like your brother I like your mother And I like you! I like you too

We'll get a preacher
A preacher already?
I'll buy the ring
And we can hire a band
With a violin and an accordeon
And a tenor who can sing

You and me, you and me, baby You and me...

We'll have a kid Oh... we may have to rent one He's got to be straight 'Cause we don't want a bent one We sure want no bent one

He will drink his baby booze From a big breast cup Someday he'll may be president If things loosen up

You and me, you and me, baby You and me...

When our kids are grown
With kids of their own
They'll send us away
To a little home in Florida
Where we can play checkers
Playin' checkers can be fun

You and me, you and me, baby You and me...