Dion And The Belmonts, Little Diane

Diane...Down deep inside I cry Diane...Without your love I'd die Diane...You know you drive me wild Diane You're such a little evil child ya ya ya Ya, I wanta pack and leave and slap your face Bad girls like you are a disgrace A way down deep inside I cry Without you little Diane I'd die I should drag you down 'cause you're no good You're two-faced, your heart's made of wood A way down deep inside I cry Without you little Diane I'd die Listen to my heart Oh you're tearin' it apart Oh why don't you understand Why don't you stop it! stop it! Stop it if you can I wanna spread the news that you're untrue But Diane what good would it do 'Cause way down deep inside I cry Without you little Diane I'd die, I'd die Ya! Don't you understand Diane I said ya, ya, ya I said listen to the beat Oh I feel it in my feet Now it's my heart Diane Why don't you stop it! stop it! Stop it if you can I wanna spread the news that you're untrue But Diane what good would it do 'Cause way down deep inside I cry Without you little Diane I'd die, I'd die Oh yeah