

Dusty Springfield, If Wishes Could Be Kisses

(R. Alfred / W. Farrell)

Baby, if wishes could be kisses
And dreams could make you mine
I wouldn't be a-sitting here
Wasting all this time
No, no, baby, if you call me
I'd race down the street
I'd be there so fast
You'd think I had wings on my feet
Oh, baby, if wishes could be kisses
I'd wish with all my mind
I wouldn't have to make believe
I'm in your arms tonight

No, no, baby
I could thrill you if you'd let me try
We'd take off together
And we'd tell this world goodbye

But I know it just can't be
Unless you feel the same as me, oh, yeah-heah
Baby, if wishes could be kisses
Then I'd be first in line
If I'm not wrong it won't take long
'Til you're my valentine

Oh, oh, baby, if you hear me
Make me know you do
If I'm lucky I'll find out
That you've been wishing too
A-come on, baby
A-come on, baby
If wishes could be kisses, oh, yeah
Oh, if wishes could be

Woah, baby, if you hear me
Make me know you do
If I'm lucky I'll find out
That you've been wishing too
A-come on, baby
Woah, come on, baby
If wishes could be kisses, now, yeah
If wishes could be kisses, yeah