

Family Partridge, I Think I Love You

ba ba ba ba ba ab ba ba ba ba ba ba....

I'm sleeping

and right in the middle of a good dream,

and all at once I wake up

from something that keeps knocking at my brain

before i go insane i hold my pillow to my head

and spring up in my bed screaming out the words i dread:

i think i love you! (i think i love you)

this morning

i woke up with this feeling

i didnt know how to deal with

and so i just decided to myself

i'd hide it to myself

and never talk about it

and then i go and shout it when you walk into the room:

i think i love you....

i think i love you, so what am i so afraid of?

im afraid that im not sure of

a love there is no cure for.

well i think i love you - isnt that what life was made of?

though it worries me to say, that i've never felt this way...

ooo.....

I dont what im up against,

I dont know what it's all about,

i got so much to

think about...

hhhhhheeeeeeyyyyyy.....

i think i love you, so what am i so afraid of?

im afraid that im not sure of

a love there is no cure for.

Well i think i love you - isn't that what life was made of?

though it worries me to say, i've never felt this way.

believe me, you really dont have to worry.

i only want to make you happy

and if you say, "hey go away" i will,

but i think better still i'd better stay around and love you

do you think i have a case? let me ask you to your face:

do you think you love me?

well i think i love you.....(repeat till end)