

Gilbert O'Sullivan, You Got Me Going

Now move a little closer baby
Don't stand in the road
There's such a lot of traffic about
You'll catch your death of cold
And as you can well imagine
What with your death on my hands
Nobody would believe me
They just wouldn't understand
Without you knowing
You got me going
Without your knowing
You got me going... (You got me going)
You got me going... (You got me going)
All the way

Now waiting for the bus to come
Is getting to be a drag
Time was when it used to get here
Dead on quarter past
Now its almost quarter to
And still it hasn't shown
By the time I get to your place
I might just as well have flown
Without you knowing
You got me going
Without your knowing
You got me going... (You got me going)
You got me going... (You got me going)
All the way

And I don't ever want you to think
That I'm the sort
Who has a woman waiting for me
In every port
I mean, as far as I know
I've never been to sea
Unless you count the time I went out
In it up to my knees

And I don't ever want you to think
That for a start
I would ever do anything
To break your heart
You see, the bond we have between us
Is enough
To ensure when we're together
We are miles away in love

Now I'm not superstitious
But if ever I see a cat
The first thing that I do
Is check and see it isn't black
And if on close inspection
It turns out to be maroon
I'll breathe a heavy sigh of relief
And grab you on my broom
Without you knowing
You got me going
Without your knowing
You got me going... (You got me going)
You got me going... (You got me going)
All the way