

# Lisa Brokop, Give Me A Ring Sometime

I caught you glancing in a pawn shop window,  
You caught me looking there too.  
Just a little quarter-carat diamond,  
But it was sparkling true.  
I could see you were a little uneasy,  
You said: "We're running late."  
And later on, parked over in my driveway,  
Said: "Boy, you're gonna have to wait."

"If you really wanna be my baby,  
&I really want you to be mine, all mine.  
&If you wanna talk about forever,  
&That's what's on my mind.  
&Give me a ring sometime.&"

I always love the little things you give me,  
Gentle roses and sweet perfume.  
I was thrilled the first time you kissed me.  
But just a little too soon.  
Where I come from, love stands for something.  
And it's worth the wait.  
Baby, I'm a little old-fashioned,  
But maybe that's okay.

If you really wanna be my baby,  
I really want you to be mine, all mine.  
If you wanna talk about forever,  
That's what's on my mind.  
Give me a ring sometime.

Don't keep my heart on the line.

If you really wanna be my baby,  
I really want you to be mine, all mine.  
If you wanna talk about forever,  
That's what's on my mind.  
Give me a ring sometime.  
Give me a ring sometime.  
Give me a ring sometime.