

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.