

The Rutles, Hold My Hand

I'm not the kind of guy who likes to play
Big Brother
But I've just seen your date outside, he's with
Another
I saw you both come in
And clearly, you're not meant for him, so
Please, please, hold my hand

Hold my hand, yeah, yeah
Hold my hand, yeah, yeah
Hold my hand and I'll see you home

I want to tell you I'm in love with you
Completely
I'd like to take you far away from here
Discreetly
Our love was meant to be
And darling, it's a certainty, oh
Please, please, hold my hand

Hold my hand, yeah, yeah
Hold my hand, yeah, yeah
Hold my hand and I'll see you home

Hold my hand, yeah, yeah
Hold my hand, yeah, yeah
Hold my hand and I'll see you home

La la la la la!

Hold my hand, yeah, yeah
Hold my hand, yeah, yeah
Hold my hand and I'll see you home

Hold my hand, yeah, yeah
Hold my haaand, yeah, ooo oo
Hold my hand and I'll see you home