

The Rutles, I Love You

Every time I see you walk by
There's a certain look in your eye
And your smile says there's something that I
Should tell you
Every time we meet we say "Hi";
"How's it going?" "Fine"; we reply
But I wonder what would happen if I
Could tell you...

I love you,
I love you

I don't know why it is or what you do to me
Vocabulary-wise with you I'm all at sea

Every time I'm with you I try
I'm not a shoe-gazin' kind of a guy
But somehow I just come over too shy
To tell you

Why can't I tell you how I feel
It's so absurd
Why does my tongue get tied on three little words?

I feel as if I'm falling apart
Do I blame my head or my heart?
Because I stop every time I start
To tell you
I love you, I love you, I love you,
I love you, I love you,
I love you.