

Wanda Jackson, I Gotta Know

Well I thought that you were a wantin' romance
But all you ever do is dance dance dance
So I boppity bop the whole night long to the knocked out music of a jukebox song
One thing I gotta know I gotta know I gotta know
If our love's the real thing where's my weddin' ring

Yes we rocked and rolled till the broad daylight
You're a little too pooped to kiss your baby goodnight
I know you've had it when the rockin' is through
So I let you go home what else could I do
One thing I gotta know ...
(guitar)
Well I thought that you were a wantin' romance...

When you're on that floor you're cool man cool
But when it comes to lovin' you need to go to school
You know I'm longin' for a weddin' day but all you ever do is play boy play
One thing I gotta know ...