Wanda Jackson, I Gotta Know

Well I thought that you were a wantin' romance But all you ever do is 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 ...