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Gimme Gimme

Reference number PT0324

A simple choice, nothing more,
This or that, either or,
Marry well, social whirl, bus'ness man, clever girl,
or pin my future on the boy I love.
What kind of life am I dreaming of?

I say:

Gimme, gimme... Gimme, gimme...

Gimme, gimme that thing called love.

I want it.

Gimme, gimme that thing called love.

I need it.

Highs and lows, tears and laughter.
Gimme happy ever after.

Gimme, gimme that thing called love.

Gimme, gimme that thing called love.
I crave it.

Gimme, gimme that thing called love. I'll brave it.

Thick 'n thin, rich or poor time. Gimme years, and I'll want more time. Gimme, gimme that thing called love. Gimme, gimme that thing called love.
I'm free now.
Gimme, gimme that thing called love.
I see now!
Fly, dove! Sing, sparrow!
Gimme Cupid's famous arrow.
Gimme, gimme that thing called love.

I don't care if he's a nobody. In my heart he'll be a somebody, Somebody to love me.

I need it.

Gimme that thing called love
I want it!

Here I am, St. Valentine!
My bags are packed; I'm first in line.
Aphrodite, don't forget me,
Romeo and Juliet Me!
Fly, dove! Sing, sparrow!
Gimme fat boy's famous arrow!
Gimme, gimme that thing called love!