www.practicetracks.co.uk

You Made Me Love You

Reference number PT0385

I've been worried all day long, don't know if I'm right or wrong, I can't help just what I say, your love makes me speak this way. Why, oh why should I feel blue? Once, I used to laugh at you, but now I'm cryin', no use denyin' here's no one else but you will do.

You made me love you,
I didn't want to do it,
I didn't want to do it
You made me want you,
and all the time you knew it,
I guess you always knew it.
You made me happy sometimes,
you made me glad,
but there were times, dear,
you made me feel so bad.

You made me sigh for,
I didn't want to tell you,
I didn't want to tell you,
I want some love that's true,
yes I do, deed I do,
you know I do.
Gimme, gimme what I cry for,
you know you got the brand of kisses that I'd die for,
you know you made me love you.

(Judy Garland version – Dear Mr Gable)

Dear Mr Gable,
I am writing this to you
and I hope that you will read it so you'll know
My heart beats like a hammer
and I stutter and I stammer
ev'ry time I see you at the picture show.
I guess I'm just another fan of yours
and I thought I'd write and tell you so,
ho, ho, ho!

You made me love you,
I didn't wanna do it,
I didn't wanna do it.
You made me want you,
and all the time you knew it,
I guess you always knew it.
You made me happy sometimes,
you made me glad,
but there were times, dear,
you made me feel so bad.

You made me sigh for,
I didn't wanna tell you,
I didn't wanna tell you,
I want some love that's true,
yes I do, 'deed I do,
you know I do.
Gimme, gimme what I cry for,
you know you got the brand of kisses that I'd die for,
you know you made me love you.