

D' in Love

Cliff Richard

You get A, in Biology.
You get A, in Psychology.
You're a whizz,
In your Science Class
In a Quiz, you're a Chinch to Pass,
But when you're out with me,
Baby, you get D, D in Love.

Smarty Cat, you're the Teachers pet.
You got Brains,
That you ain't used yet.
You can Name, ev'ry President.
Yes in School, you're a hundred Percent,
But when the Lights are low,
Zero, you get D, D in Love.
Yes your Report Card.

Kissin', you gotta Practise nightly. Huggin',
You gotta squeeze more tightly.
I recommend this remedy,
And Lots and Lots and Lots and Lots
Of Homework with me.

You're an Encyclopedia.
Baby i, can't get near to you.
I know you, know you're A-B-C.
But you flunk, in L-O-V-E.
You gotta high IQ,
Shame on you, you get D, D in Love, Yeah.

Kissin', you gotta Practise nightly. Huggin',
You gotta squeeze more tightly.
I recommend this remedy,
And Lots and Lots and Lots and Lots of Homework with me.

You're an Encyclopedia.
Baby I, can't get near to you.
I know you, know you're A-B-C.
But you flunk, in L-O-V-E.
You gotta high IQ,
Shame on you.
You get D, D in Love.
You get D, D in Love.
You get D, D in Love.