

It's You

Cliff Richard

Sittin', waitin' by the phone
Just sittin', waitin' all alone
Then ding a-ling, a-ling
My heart began to sing
It's you, yeah, I know it's you

Hopin', hopin' and prayin' you'd come home
Lonely, lonesome all of my own
Then ding a-ling, a-ling
My heart began to sing
It's you, yeah, I know it's you

I've been sittin' on the shelf
Keepin' myself to myself
Then you told me, you'd come home
When you called me on the phone

Now we are together once more
This time it's for real must for sure
Those ding a-ling, a-ling
My heart will always sing
It's you, always, always, it's you
Always, always, it's you, it's you
Always, always, always, it's you