

Love Story

Harry Nilsson

I like your brother and I like your mother
I like you and you like me too
We'll get a preacher, I'll buy a ring
We'll hire a band with an accordion
And a violin and a tenor who can sing.

You and me, you and me, baby
You and me, you and me, you and me, baby
You and me, you and me, you and me, baby
You and me, you and me, you and me.

We'll have a kid or maybe we'll rent one
He's got to be straight 'cause we don't want no bent one
He'll drink his baby brew from a big brass cup
Some day he may be president if things loosen up.

You and me, you and me, baby
You and me, you and me, you and me, baby
You and me, you and me, you and me, baby
You and me, you and me, you and me.

I'll take the train into the city every morning
You may be plain but I think you're pretty in the morning
Some nights we'll go out dancin' if I am not too tired
And some nights we'll sit romancin', watchin' the late show by
the fire.

When our kids are grown, with kids of their own
They'll send us away to a little home in Florida
We'll play checkers all day 'till we pass away.