Sometimes I get a feeling like I wanna cry
And I can't understand it, no I really don't know why
I'd like to, oh I don't know, because I love you so

Ooh, you old whipper-whill, please be still You're making me feel like it's spring or something You're making me smile and after a while I may just have to break out and sing for my baby I'd like to, oh I don't know, because I love you so

Mmm, hummingbird, don't say a word
Better than you should just hum
Meadowlark, flay like a dark and it's much too early to sing
Thrush, hush, oh I love him so
All that mush, sometimes I get a feeling
And it's not like crying
Well it's more like living and it's certainly isn't like dying
At all, I'd like to, oh I don't know
Because I love him so