Lovable

Sam Cooke

Lovable, my girl She's lovable She's lovable, my girl She's so lovable

Candy's sweet and honey, too There's not another quite, quite as sweet as you I know, I know, I know, I know I've always loved you You're so lovable

Whoa, I know, I know she's Yes she is, I know, I know, I know I know she's lovable, oh, yes, she is I know she's lovable, my, my, my My girl is lovable, yes, she is

Whoa, love and fascination is her middle name To my heart, a sensational feel she reigns Whoa, whoa, I know, I know she's lovable

Whoa, I know, I know she's a, yes, she is I know, I know, I know I know she's lovable, oh, yes, she is I know she's lovable, lovable, lovable And I know she's lovable, whoa, yes, she is

Whoa, she's just an angel, a sweet little angel to me When I'm without her I know, I know, I know I'm in misery Whoa, I love my girl, she's so lovable, whoa