

Indian Love Call

Slim Whitman

Oo-oo-oo-oo, oo-oo-oo-oo
When I'm calling you
Oo-oo-oo-oo, oo-oo-oo-oo
Will you answer too?
Oo-oo-oo-oo, oo-oo-oo-oo

That means I offer my love to you to be your own
If you refuse me I will be blue, waiting all alone

But if when you hear my love call ringing clear
Oo-oo-oo-oo, oo-oo-oo-oo
And I hear your answering echo so dear
Oo-oo-oo-oo, oo-oo-oo-oo
Then I will know our love will come true
You'll belong to me, I'll belong to you

Then I will know our love will come true
You'll belong to me, I'll belong to you