Well, I thought that you was awanting romance, but all you ever do is dance, dance, dance So I boppety-bop the whole night long to the knockedout music of a jukebox song

a-One thing I gotta know
I gotta know, I gotta know
If our love's the real thing, where is my wedding ring?

Yeah, we rock and roll 'til the broad daylight You're a little too pooped to kiss your baby goodnight I know you've had it when the rocking is through So I let you go home, what else can I do?

a-One thing I gotta know
I gotta know
If our love's the real thing, where is my wedding ring?

Well, I thought that you was awanting romance, but all you ever do is dance, dance, dance So I boppety-bop the whole night long to the knockedout music of a jukebox song

a-One thing I gotta know
I gotta know
If our love's the real thing, where is my wedding ring?

When you're on that floor, you're cool, man, cool But when it comes to loving, you need to go to school You know I'm longing for a wedding day But all you ever do is play, boy, play

a-One thing I gotta know
I gotta know
If our love's the real thing, where is my wedding ring?