I wanna brand new house with an old brown jug And an old spinnin' wheel on an old hook rug For my brand new house and my brand new bride With lotsa lovin' locked inside.

I'm gonna bolt all the windows and lock up the door I'm gonna love ya, baby, like never before In my brand new house with my brand new bride And lotsa lovin' locked inside.

I wanna Grandfather clock and an easy chair With a Mother Hubbard cupboard that'll never be bare My brand new house with my brand new bride And lotsa lovin' locked inside.

I'm gonna draw all the curtains and pull all the drapes To make sure none of our lovin' escapes From a brand new house with my brand new bride And lotsa lovin' locked inside.

And when the landlord comes to call There won't be no one here at all And when I hear the ringin' of the phone I'll pick it up and say, "We ain't home!"

Don't wanna fancy car don't need no furs Just wanna a pair of towels marked his and hers For my brand new house with my brand new bride And lotsa lovin' locked inside.

I don't know where I'm goin' don't know where I've been I don't wanna a house with the world creepin' in To my brand new house with my brand new bride And lotsa lovin' locked inside.

Lotsa lovin' locked inside ... so much lovin' child Lotsa lovin' locked inside One more time ... Lotsa lovin' locked inside ...