

Love Story (You And Me)

Anne Murray

I like your brother, and I like your mother
I like you, and you like me too

We'll get a preacher, and we'll buy a ring
And we'll hire a band, with an accordion
A violin, and a tenor who can sing

You and me, you and me, you and me
You and me, you and me, babe
You and me, you and me, you and me
You and me, you and me, babe

We'll have a so-on, we'll get him a sister
Can count all the times, her daddy's gonna kiss her
He'll drink his baby blue, from a big bra-ass cup
Someday he maybe president, if things loosen you-up

You'll take the train into the city every mornin'
Now you maybe plain but I think you're pretty in the morning
Some nights we'll go out dancin' if I am not too tired
Some nights we'll sit romancin', watchin' the late show by the
fire

When our kids are grown with kids of their own
They'll send us away, to a little home in Florida
And we'll play checkers a-all day
Until we pass away

You and me...