

Just Wait Till I Get You Alone

Carl Smith

You tell me I'm too shy, a bashful sort of guy
But wait till I get you alone
I'm bolder than you know, my arms will tell you so
Just wait till I get you alone

I used to blush and hang my head and stutter and stammer
Even when I tried to call you on the phone
But love has made me brave and love is what I crave
Just wait till I get you alone

Your eyes dare me to try your kisses on the sly
Just wait till I get you alone
I'll teach you not to flirt, I'll squeeze you till it hurts
Just wait till I get you alone

I may seem bashful in the crowd don't let it fool you
You'll no better when I make your lips my own
If love is what you need I'm ready yes indeed
Just wait till I get you alone