They say we're young and we don't know We won't find out until we grow Well I don't know if all that's true 'Cause you got me, and baby I got you

Babe

I got you babe I got you babe

They say our love won't pay the rent Before it's earned, our money's all been spent I guess that's so, we don't have a pot But at least I'm sure of all the things we got

Babe

I got you babe I got you babe

I got flowers in the spring I got you to wear my ring And when I'm sad, you're a clown And if I get scared, you're always around So let them say your hair's too long 'Cause I don't care, with you I can't go wrong Then put your little hand in mine There ain't no hill or mountain we can't climb

Babe

I got you babe I got you babe

I got you to hold my hand
I got you to understand
I got you to walk with me
I got you to talk with me
Igot you to kiss goodnight
I got you to hold me tight
I got you, I won't let go
I got you to love me so

I got you babe I got you babe I got you babe I got you babe I got you babe