

## It's You

Cliff Richard

Sittin', waitin' by the phone  
Just sittin', waitin' all alone  
Then ding a-ling, a-ling  
My heart began to sing  
It's you, yeah, I know it's you

Hopin', hopin' and prayin' you'd come home  
Lonely, lonesome all of my own  
Then ding a-ling, a-ling  
My heart began to sing  
It's you, yeah, I know it's you

I've been sittin' on the shelf  
Keepin' myself to myself  
Then you told me, you'd come home  
When you called me on the phone

Now we are together once more  
This time it's for real must for sure  
Those ding a-ling, a-ling  
My heart will always sing  
It's you, always, always, it's you  
Always, always, it's you, it's you  
Always, always, always, it's you