Think Me A Kiss

Clyde McPhatter

Think me a kiss, whoa, oh Think me a kiss, come on And think me a hug Let me be your cuddle bug

When I hear my baby calling Come here, lover, to me I haven't got a prayer But I'm on my way No matter where she may be Ooby dooby

Think me a kiss, whoa, oh
Now think me a kiss, come on
And think me a hug
Let me be your cuddle bug

Sometimes when I get lonely Dreaming for her charms Quick as a wink I start to think That I'm right there in her arms Ooby dooby

Think me a kiss, come on And think me a kiss, oh Think me a hug Let me me your cuddle bug

A few times I have messed up Running around in space She was calling somebody else And I wind up on a wild goose chase

Ooh, but I keep on hearing love notes Coming in loud and strong I better find my baby And get home to me Right where I belong Ooby dooby

Think me a kiss, come on
And think me a kiss, whoa, oh
Now think me a hug
Let me me your cuddle bug

Come on and think Whoa, oh, think me a kiss

Think me a kiss Think me a kiss Think me a kiss Think me a kiss