

# Gonna Git That Man

Connie Francis

Into my room he creeps  
Without making a sound  
Into my dreams he peeps  
With his hair all long and hanging down

How he makes me quiver  
How he makes me smile  
With all this love I have to give him  
I guess I'm gonna stay with him awhile

She brushes the curls from my eyes  
She drops her robe on the floor  
And she reaches for the light on the bureau  
And the darkness is her pillow once more

How she makes me quiver  
How she makes me smile

With all this love I have to give her  
I guess I'm gonna stay with her awhile

How it makes me quiver  
How it makes me smile  
With all this love I have to give you  
Guess I'm gonna stay with you awhile

How it makes me quiver  
How it makes me smile  
With all this love I have to give you  
Guess I'm gonna stay with you awhile

Stay with you awhile

I guess I'm gonna stay