

# Little Lovely One

Dean Martin

(Little lovely one, little lovely one, little lovely one)  
Little lovely one won't you tell me I'm the one  
Won't you tell me I'm the one for you  
Don't you realize you got me hypnotized  
And everybody knows it but you  
When you're walking down the street a-scuffling your feet  
Don't you know you look so fine  
You're such a living dream like peaches and cream  
I can't get you off of my mind

Little lovely one won't you tell me I'm the one  
Tell me I'm the one for sure  
You don't answer your phone  
I'm gonna follow you home  
Be a knock on your door

When you're walking down the street a-scuffling your feet  
Don't you know you look so fine  
You're such a living dream like peaches and cream  
I can't get you off of my mind

Little lovely one won't you tell me I'm the one  
Won't you tell me I'm the one for you  
If you don't answer your phone  
I'm gonna follow you home  
There's gonna be a knock at your door  
Gonna be a knock at your door  
There's gonna be a knock at your door